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**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

DEVOTED TO

History, Biography, Genealogy

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

VOLUMES IV, V, VI, 1919-1920-1921



PUBLISHED QUARTERLY

BY THE

VINELAND

HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

VINELAND, NEW JERSEY

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NUMBER 1

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

JANUARY 1919

**PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY**

VINELAND NEW JERSEY

1919

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS:--Please send One Dollar for renewal of subscription for the Magazine for 1919 to Frank D. Andrews, Editor, Vineland, New Jersey.

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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BY THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
VOL. IV NO. 1
JANUARY 1919

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Sunday, April 19, 1868

Rose at 7 1-2 o'clock. Attended the Presbyterian Church to hear a funeral sermon preached upon the Colonel. Went in company with Dr. Bostwick. The sermon was very indifferent. During the entire service there was only one reference to the Colonel. During the service a very shocking scene took place. A crazy woman marched up to the pulpit, seized the Bible from the hands of the minister and threw it upon the floor, and then marched away. It was a shocking thing. After this, the services went on as usual.

Returned and called upon Mrs. Bostwick, but did not find her at home. Called upon Capt. Hall and wife. Had a long conversation with them. Called again on Mrs. Bostwick, but did not find her at home. Drove out in the afternoon, after dinner, about 5 o'clock. The Dr. is much pleased with Vineland. Insists upon my visiting his beautiful place at Staten Island with my sister. I hope to do so. Conversed all the evening and retired at 11 o'clock.

Monday, April 20, 1868.

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather mild and drizzling with rain. Conversed upon various subjects with Dr. Bostwick. Ellis called. Had sold \$5,000 of stock in the Vineland R. R. within a few days.

Received a letter from General Sewell of the N. J. R. R. Co. requesting the public squares of Vineland, near the station, for the use of the Company in erecting building, running side tracks and the like. This property would be worth about \$20,000, and injure the beauty of the place about the station. I immediately declined the request.

Received a dispatch from Mr. Burk to send Shaker Hood webs to Pawtucket. He has sold them for \$1.00 per dozen.

I called upon Mrs. Bostwick with Dr. Bostwick. I advised her to sell her place at once before it ran down. Unfortunately

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I find her very opinionated and unpracticable. This is an unfortunate circumstance. I notice that the place is not attended to.

In the evening called on Dr. McClintock with Dr. Bostwick and took tea. Dr. McClintock did most of the talking. It was upon his medical experience. My cough became so bad that he gave me some flax seed tea, which greatly relieved me. Returned and talked until 12 o'clock. Retired to rest.

Tuesday, April 21, 1868.

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Dr. Bostwick left in the morning morning train. I promised to pay him a visit to Staten Island, in May or June.

Sent goods away and wrote letters. In the afternoon Judge York of N. J. R. R., General Sewell and Mr. Allen called on me about taking the square for railroad purposes. Declined making any such agreement. Sent them away in good humor. Suffered very much from my cough and cold. Went to bed immediately after supper. Soaked my feet in hot salt water.

Wednesday, April 22, 1868.

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock in improved health. Weather clear, mild and beautiful. Wrote an article upon the economical principles of Vineland. Mr. Brewster called bringing me the "Philadelphia Morning Post" containing a long and elaborate description of Vineland. It was headed "A Model Town," and was the most correct description that I have ever seen published in newspapers. I must find out who wrote such an article.

Received the first number of the "Rosenhayn Messenger," published by Jos. C. Morton, who is endeavoring to start a settlement of that name between Vineland and Bridgeton. Mr. Morton is one of my earliest settlers, and one of the most consistent and powerful advocates of Vineland. For some time he acted as one of my agents. His enterprise is entirely practical if he has sufficient energy and promptitude. I hope for the sake of his family that he will succeed, but he is not what anyone can call a business man.

My mother and sister went to the city in the afternoon to make some purchases for the house. I will be glad to have my house once in order. In the afternoon drove up to Willsons' and took Mrs. Willson out driving. We had a delightful drive up by the Clark farm and through the village of Forest Grove. Returned and drove Miss Carrie up to the station. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Thursday, April 23, 1868.

Rose at 6 o'clock. Wrote an article for the "Weekly" upon

the improvement of church grounds. Rode out on horseback in company with Miss Mears, for about fifteen miles. In the afternoon drove out with one of my agents and a visitor for another fifteen miles. Toward night very tired, and went to bed at 7 1-2 o'clock.

April 24, 1868.

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Weather cool and cloudy. Went to office and saw visitors. Examined proof of article upon economical principles of Vineland. Working to get the hotel fitted up. Remained in the office nearly all day receiving visitors. It is remarkable that there are so few sales in proportion to the number of people down. When my hotel is opened I think I will soon correct this difficulty.

Have lately dropped my French lessons. This is very bad. It has been partly owing to moving and disturbance of my household affairs. Received in the evening a dispatch from Mr. Burk that he had sold a lot of Shaker Hood stock, and that I should send on the material. Made immediate arrangements. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

April 25, 1868. Saturday.

Weather raining. Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Sent Shaker Hood goods off to Mr. Burk. Went to office and gave audience to people upon business.

Received from Prime of Long Island some seeds of Chinese yams which I intend to try. I think the cultivation of these yams may have important results in our section of the state. Gave directions about furniture in the hotel. Spoke to Crocker about my starting an agricultural journal. This would make a good advertising medium. On reflection I do not think I will start it on account of having so many different things to attend to.

Left in the afternoon train for Philadelphia, in order to spend Sunday with my mother and sister. Stopped at the Continental. On account of bad weather and having suffered very much from indisposition during the day, remained quiet during the evening and went to bed early.

April 26, Sunday.

Walked around to see my mother and sister. Called upon General Wm. D. Lewis. Went with him to see Hon. B. H. Brewster. Spent several hours in conversation. General Lewis and myself then took a carriage to the Falls of Sckuylkill where we had supper. Returned and went to the Philadelphia Club. Afterward accompanied him to his house where I met Miss Tregs of Baltimore and several others. Walked home and re-

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tired at 11 1-2 o'clock.

Monday, April 27, 1868.

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Called on my mother and sister. Went out and bought two chandeliers. Called on R. D. Wood to learn if anything was doing about railroad between Vineland and Mays Landing. He says that he will bring the subject up this week in the meeting of the West Jersey Co. Called on Mr. Lowry. Walked out Chestnut St. Met several acquaintances.

Returned to Vineland at 3 1-2 P. M. Met Mrs. Willson and her daughter Fannie upon the train. Arrived in Vineland and went to office. Business dull. Retired at 8 o'clock P. M. Received a letter from Dr. Homer Bostwick mentioning his safe arrival and sending me his picture.

Tuesday, April 28, 1868.

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Wrote letters to Dr. Bostwick and Charles T. Jackson. Walked out with a gentleman from Lancaster and sold him a lot. Rode out on horseback in the afternoon. Arrangements at the hotel begin to progress. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

April 29, 1868.

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather cloudy. Went to office and attended to business. Saw C. B. Campbell, and revised resolutions prepared by the Agricultural Society about railroad matters. Wrote several articles for the papers concerning a bridge across the Delaware. Jas. H. Scovel of Camden called upon me. He is concerned in a suit against me on the part of a man by the name of Calkins. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

April 30, 1868, Thursday.

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather beautiful. Sold four town lots in the morning. Have been having interviews with boarding house keepers about visitors, offering them inducements to get them to locate, and to send them to the office to be taken out upon the drive. Rode out at 2 o'clock with Miss Mears on horseback. Went as far as the old Vannaman place beyond Panther Mill, and found that the barn had been blown down. Had a delightful ride. Took a bath in the evening and retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

May 1, Friday.

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Showed a person over lots in the morning. He said he was pleased with them and might buy them. This was Mr. Pond of Lynn, Mass. Walked out in the morning and afternoon for exercise. In the evening called on Miss Mears. Her sister played the piano. She is very young, but a great proficient. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Vineland's Early Settlers 1861--1865

(CONTINUED)

NEW JERSEY

Ash, Peter, Newark
 Astle, James
 Beadman, James, Guttenburg
 Boody, Daniel, Millville
 Boody, Henry, Millville
 Boody, Isaiah, Millville
 Bryan, Samuel, Orange
 Carroll, Francis G., Millville
 Cauman, John, Millville
 Chance, James, Port Elizabeth
 Cooper, George B., Millville
 Cremer, Andrew, Bridgeton
 Davies, John, Keyport
 Edwards, Jno., Centreton
 Farrans, H., Newark
 Griner, Peter, Millville
 Hand, Samuel S., Forest Grove
 Heater, Jacob, Newton
 Holland, Edward, Colwell
 Jaggars, Leman D., Burlington
 James, David, Newark
 Jennings, H. M., Jersey City
 Johnson, Richard, Camden
 Kemble, Dr. H., Lafayette
 Lafferty, William, Hamilton

Lawless, Patrick, Millville
 Lewis, Griffith W., Burlington
 Little, Rufus, South Amboy
 Loder, James, Millville
 Mc Coy, Daniel, Franklinville
 Mc Ewen, Ellen M., Elizabeth
 Marsh, Alfred, Burlington
 Mason, Almond E., Vineland
 Mood, Cristine
 Nabt, George W., Millville
 Packard, Oren, Hammonton
 Phifer, Jacob, Hamilton
 Rodgers, J. N., Riceville
 Rose, Daniel M., South Amboy
 Samler, Anthony, Guttenburg
 Scott, W. C., Holland
 Smith, William G., Hammonton
 Swan, Robert, Orange
 Thompson, Emily J., Bellville
 Tridcombe, Charles J., Jersey City
 Vail, John E., Dover
 Wilson, Henry, Almuchy

Albro S. Brown

Third Mayor of the Borough of Vineland

By Ex-Mayor Joseph A. Conwell

Albro S. Brown, who served Vineland as its Mayor for two terms, was numbered among the honored pioneers of the town.

Mr. Brown was born in Riga, Madison County, New York, in July 1820. While he was yet a child his parents moved to near Jamestown. He learned the trade of carriage maker and married and settled in Ellington, N. Y., where he resided for twenty years, doing quite an extensive business making wagons and carriages. With his brothers he also engaged in boat building

and had some experience in navigating the Allegheny and Ohio Rivers.

Mr. Brown settled in Vineland May 23d 1866, he having left Western New York to escape the severe winters of that locality. He invested in Vineland real estate and for many years carried on the business of wagon and carriage building.

Before coming to Vineland, Mr. Brown had become interested in public affairs, and entertained pronounced views upon the subject of temperance and other reform measures.

In the Spring of 1878 he was elected a Justice of the Peace and was twice elected Mayor of the town.

As a public official he was conscientious and painstaking. Being a genuine lover of peace, he was always ready to offer an honorable compromise and many were the differences and misunderstandings that he brought to an amicable settlement. By many years experience as a Justice, he became well posted regarding legal proceedings and was considered as the best informed local Judge in this part of the State. He used his influence to secure the passage of such laws as would expedite the trying of petty criminals. He was a man of sound judgment and endeavored to deal justly with everyone.

Mr. Brown was a man of strong religious convictions and for over fifty years was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. He and his wife journeyed together for 44 years and were recognized as among the most faithful supporters of every good cause. He was possessed of more than ordinary education and was a frequent contributor to the local press, his writings always showing a high purpose and clear reasoning.

Albro S. Brown died, after a lingering illness, on December 20th, 1890, aged 70 years and 5 months. His widow survived him six months. On the Sunday morning following his death, Rev. D. H. King preached an appropriate memorial sermon in the Presbyterian church, where Mr. Brown for many years had been a member.

Vital Records of Vineland, N. J.

(CONTINUED)

BIRTHS 1864

- Beadman, Sarah, dau. of James and Christina, b. Dec. 15.
Bidwell, Hattie, dau. of Osborne and Carrie, b. Oct. 19
Cassaboon, Willie, son of Wm. and Eliza, b. Sept. 5.
Charmelia, Emma, dau. of Thomas and Eliza, b. Aug. 5.
Davis, Sarah, dau. of David and Margaret, b. Sept. 11.
Gilling, William E., son of Wm. and Mary, b. Dec. 29.
Hughes, Elmira, dau. of Eli and Sarah, b. Aug. 8.
McCoy, George, son of George and S., b. Nov. 13.
McMahon, Flora, dau. of Samuel and Flora, b. Sept. 25.
Merrill, Albert, son of James and Susan, b. Dec. 20.
Mills, John, son of John and Sarah, b. Sept. 26.
Spencer, Edgar, son of Andrew and Anna, b. Sept. 20.
Stevens, Ida P., dau. of Nelson P. and S., b. May 29.
Taylor, William, son of Wm. A. and Elizabeth, b. Nov. 12.
Wilder, George, son of Wm. and Lydia, b. June 27.

MARRIAGES 1865

- Arnott, William, a. 19, son of John and Rebecca Green, a. 19.
m. April 18.
Campbell, Archibald, Jr. a 37-W. and Sarah E. Campbell a. 20.
dau. of Asbury. m. Oct. 2.
Dougherty, A. E. and E. A. Barnhart. m. Oct. 10.
Goff, William, son of Andrew and Mary Heater, dau. of Abram.
m. Aug. 23.
Hotchkiss, Henry K. son of Merritt and S., and Eliza Holebrook
dau. of Benjamin. m. Oct. 4.
Lashley, Philip, a. 23, son of Josiah and Sarah Slimmer a. 20.
m. April 6.
McMahon, L. C., a. 23, son of J. M. and Lizzie C. Swain a. 19,
dau. of Benjamin. m. Aug. 17.
Thorp, James Jr., son of Jas. and Mary, and Mary Chalmers, dau.
of Robert and Mary. m. Oct. 4.
Vale, William S., a. 47. w. son of Thos. and Priscilla G. Brock-
way, a. 26, dau. of Artemas. m. Oct. 28.
Ward, William, a. 23, son of Thos. and S. and Annie M. Arrow,
a. 21, dau. of Wm. and M. A. m. Mar. 18.
Washburn, Augustus, a. 25, son of Chas. and M. B. and Ellen J.
Robbins, a. 18, dau. of John and L. m. April 4.

BIRTHS 1865

- Arnold, Morris E., son of Cyrus and Nellie, b. Oct. 24.
Ball, Willie, son of William and Matilda, b. May 29.

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- Beck, Caroline, dau. of Philip and Frederika, b. April 8.
Bentley, John, son of John D. and Julia, b. Feb. 22.
Boody, Mary E., dau. of Isaiah and Mary, b. Jan. 9.
Campbell, Althia, son of William F. and Deborah, b. Mar. 29.
Cassaboon, Ida, dau. of Elias and Mary b. May 4.
Chase, Florence, dau. of George W. and Phebe, b. Jan. 31.
Corner, Rebecca, dau. of Israel and Sarah, b. Jan. 8.
Cosman, Liberty, son of Jonathan E. and Elizabeth, b. July 4.
Davis, Harris, son of Walter H. and Harriet, b. July 3.
Dittoe, Eugene, son of George M. and Martha, b. Mar. 19.
Downs, Martha C., dau. of L. H. W. and Mary E., b. Mar. 13.
Ellis, George, son of Stephen T. and Eliza, b. Mar. 14.
Field, Frederick, son of Levi C. and Rebecca, b. June 10.
Finch, Maggie, dau. of John and Margaret, b. Feb. 2.
Fish, Clara L., dau. of Winslow L. and G., b. Mar. 7.
Garrison, Emma, dau. of Enoch and Priscilla, b. Jan. 7.
Gayton, George, son of Solomon and Mary, b. Aug. 1.
Grigg, Joseph D., son of Thomas and Isabella, b. Nov. 21.
Hallet, Maria C. dau. of A. Wesley and Mary, b. Feb. 4.
Hammond, Mary E., dau. of Milo and Harriet, b. Aug. 1.
Heater, Laura, dau. of Jacob and H., b. Nov. 15.
Haswell, Frank S., son of John H. and Annie S., b. Sept. 3.
Hilton, Horman, son of Joseph and Rebecca, b. April 18.
Horton, Mary, dau. of Jonathan E. and Elizabeth, b. July 3.
House, Rose, dau. of William A. and Eliza, b. May 4.
Halloway, Eva, dau. of James and Mary, b. April 24.
Lamb, Cordelia, dau. of Charles C. and Rebecca, b. June 27.
Lawton, Minnie, dau. of Barrett and Mary, b. Jan. 25.
Leahy, Harry, son of John and Eliza, b. Mar. 20.
Mood, Charles, son of Charles and S., b. Jan. 6.
Mood, George, son of Charles and Christina, b. Jan. 12.
Morley, Carrie, dau. of Ezekial and Martha, b. Feb. 20.
Morton, Lillia, dau. of J. W. and Mary J., b. May 22.
Mosman, Alphonso, son of James L. and Abbie, b. Aug. 21, 1865.
Moulton, Charles, son of Ephraim W. and Mary, b. April 23.
Osgood, Mary, dau. of Aaron and Harriet, b. Mar. 12.
Rood, William G., son of Alonzo and Rachel, b. June 7.
Snyder, Edwin, son of John W. and Sophia, b. Jan. 26.
Thorn, George E., son of George and Matilda, b. Mar. 18.
Whitby, Mary E., dau. of John and Mary, b. Mar. 8.
Young, James, son of Robert and Mary, b. April 9.

DEATHS 1865

- Albenson, Reuben, d. Aug. 15.
Allen, Almira F., d. Nov. 19, a. 67.

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- Allen, M. F., d. Oct. 20.
Allender, Elizabeth, d. Nov. 17, a. 68.
Atkinson, Augusta, V., d. Aug. 22, a. 22.
Bishop, Hannah, d. Oct. 26, a. 79.
Bush, Ida, d. Aug.—, a. 18.
Cramer, Desdemona L., d. Nov. 8, a. 52.
Creemer, Mary, d. May 11, a. 84.
Edson, Dora, d. Oct. 15.
Fenton, Fidelia, d. Sept. 13, a. 22.
Fish, Eveline M., d. Feb. 22, a. 32.
Gibson, John D., d. Nov. 6, a. 17.
Gifford, Amanda, d. Dec. 31, a. 31.
Goodale, Bessie R., d. July 19.
Haight, Edward A., d. Dec. 4, a. 3.
Haley, F. H., d. Oct. 2, a. 1.
Harvey, Alice Smith, d. Mansfield, Conn., Dec.—
Harvey, Samuel, d. Nov. 25, a. 33.
Hicklen, William, d. Nov. 17, a. 60.
Howland, A. L., d. Sept. 1, a. 3 mos.
Howland, Arthur, d. July 1.
Hoyt, John N., d. Aug. 2.
Johnson, , d. Dec.
McMahan, Mary H., d. May 25, a. 58.
Moulton, Charles F., d. Aug. 30, a. 4 mos.
Pond, A. P., d. Sept. 6, a. 22.
Potter, William D., son of John A. and Sarah J., a. 13 mos.
Priest, John P., d. Aug.—
Robbins, Emma, d. Oct. 27, a. 14.
Shaver, Willie, d. May 2.
Spaulding, Anna M., d. Nov. 6, a. 30.
Spencer, Mary B., d. July 13, a. 10 mos.
Townsend, L. C., d. Sept. 28, a. 36.
Wager, Charles, d. Oct. 18, a. 14.
Wood, Philomela, d. Aug.—

Riley M. Adams and His Journal

By Frank D. Andrews

Riley M. Adams, for nearly thirty years a resident of Vineland, was born in Bristol, Vermont, January 19, 1808. His education was obtained at the common schools of his native town, a year and a half spent at Middlebury, followed by a course of study at the American Literary, Scientific and Military Academy at Norwich, Vt.

He married March 4, 1829, Olivia, second daughter of Jessup and Ruth (Andrews) Morehouse, who was born in Ballston, N. Y., July 23, 1808. Their children were Henry P., born 1829, died in infancy; Nelson D., born April 6, 1831; Rebecca, born Nov. 27, 1834; Catherine B., born April 27, 1836. One daughter married Frank Dole of Burlington, the other living in Brooklyn, N. Y., married Benj. F. Dewey.

Mr. Adams, before coming to Vineland, resided in Burlington. He was the owner of the celebrated horse "Flying Morgan" foaled in June 1843 and sire of the famous trotting stallion "Ethan Allen." Flying Morgan was exhibited at State and County Fairs, attracting much attention and taking premiums for beauty, symmetry and speed.

Mr. Adams came to Vineland in 1865 and in the spring of 1866 purchased three lots of Charles K. Landis on Plum Street, on the North West corner of Seventh. On the Plum Street lots he erected a large double house, using the building blocks manufactured by Dr. James McClintock. On the corner lot he put up a frame building which he used as a gymnasium and for a time taught physical culture. He devoted much of his time to the study of spiritualism and writing for spiritual publications.

Mr. Adams was the founder, and first secretary of the Burial Reform Association, the first organization of its kind in the United States, regularly formed and chartered. Its object was to do away with the unnecessary expense and display of modern Funerals. True to his convictions, he left direction he should be buried in accordance with the principles of the Association. Mr. Adams died April 5, 1894 and on the 7th he was buried in a basket designed for that purpose.

Mrs. Adams died January 18, 1894. Many of the older residents of Vineland will remember Mr. Adams, who, in his later years, frequently called at their homes with a basket on his arm containing teas, spices and stove blacking, which he endeavored to sell. He carried a cane, an imitation of a snake, partly

wound around his arm. He was active for his years, an earnest talker, a firm believer in spiritualism and much given to relating his wonderful experiences with mediums, who, it is feared sometimes imposed upon him.

The writer well remembers him and the picturesque figure he made, as with cane on one arm and a basket of his wares on the other he served his customers, perchance striving to interest them in his peculiar views or rehearsing some of the marvels of spiritual phenomena he had witnessed. It is not, however, of his life in Vineland that I desire to call attention. At the age of sixteen he became a cadet in the celebrated Military Academy at Norwich, Vermont. The Academy was founded by Capt. Alden Partridge in 1820 and became widely known through its efficient military training, drawing pupils from nearly every State in the Union, many of whom later became prominent soldiers and statesmen. Capt. Partridge removed the Academy to Middletown, Conn. in 1825, subsequently it was returned and became the Norwich University, with Capt. Partridge as its President.

While at this school, Mr. Adams kept a Journal, a portion of which, from August 17, to December 11, 1824, came into my possession a few years ago. As the Military Academy and its founder, Capt. Partridge, became so widely known and so many of the pupils attained prominence in our Country's history, it has been thought worth while to preserve the journal in print, covering as it does, an account of an excursion of the Cadets to the White Mountains, and giving us an insight of a student's life in the institution.

A Journal of Riley M. Adams

Cadet of A. L. S. & M. Academy, Norwich, Vt.,
from 18th August 1824

Connected also with a Journal of daily occurrences and
of an excursion to the White Mountains

I was born in Bristol, Vermont, in the year of our Lord 1808 in the month of Jan., the 19th day, on tuesday, when I was at the age of 16 after going to Middlebury to school about 1 year and a half, agreeable to the arrangements of my parents, I set out for Norwich with my father, Aug. 17 1824 Saturday in the Afternoon

and arrived at Norwich on Sunday in the afternoon, after looking about some time I began to be uneasy having staid all night the next day (Monday) I began to be sorry I come but still did not like to own it to my father he asked me how I liked the place. I told him well and after this he made a bargain with Capt. Partridge to send me a year to his Academy and was fixing for home. I tried to have him stay until tuesday but he could not agree to this request but started immediately for home I wished myself home but could not go for he had gone, It hen walked down the road which he went melancholly at the thought that I had got to stay a year. I traveled about a half of a mile down to the river (Con.) and returned to the village and stayed to my boarding house, next morning I awoke early in the thought that I was to home, but as soon as I was awaked enough to know where I was I had almost a mind to say that I would not stay but two or three weeks, (having staid but one night).

I remained lonesome during the day, the next morning I arose thinking of home, but was a little more pleased seeing there was but little fog as is common in this place, so three weeks passed away which seemed to be a great time, being displeased of the place so much during this I regretted much that I had made this my place of residence and that I was absent from home, everything seemed to be unpleasant, a good many rainy days hapened during this three weeks which was lonesome and very unpleasant weather.

Sunday Sept. 5th This day I felt much gratified and was more contented in mind than had been before, it was a very pleasant day, the sun shone bright and there were not but a few clouds, this was such a day as I had not witnessed before in this place. I retired to bed about half after nine and did not think much of home, but thought how well I should get along with my studies and how that I should write to my parents that I was getting along well in military duty, thus having meditated on those scenes my eyes were closed and I dropped to sleep after hearing the rain dash with impetuosity against the roof of the house. I reposed myself in rest until about 5 o'clock in the morning when I awoke from my slumber and sprang from my bed looking out my room could see nothing but a dim fog which came down the river (Con.) at this moment I began to think of home I put on my clothes and walked about a mile and back, after breakfast I attended prayers at the Seminary and after this I had the pleasure to see the mounting and relieving of guards which were turned off this day for the first time since examination our duties were commenced regular and I began to be

much consoled again. I began my studies more rapidly this day than usual before studying the Latin and Arithmetick also writing and drilling twice in the afternoon once in a squadron and afterward in the battalion.

Tuesday my duties were the same and felt very much pleased by having a roommate sent to me from the Capt. he was pleased as well as myself to room out of the quarters on account of studying more.

Wednesday Sept. 8th I was not so much pleased with an unpleasant and rainy day, there was no part of the day so that a person could step out of door without getting wet. I stayed in my room the greater part of the day somewhat studious and desiring to attain some knowledge of Arithmetick. I felt well in mind during this week excepting a few hours at a time when I was on drill not being treated very well by a fellow that belonged to the squadron which I did, I was some vexed at him, and almost a mind to try my strength with him, but had he not been so large I believe that I should have fought. I did not however have anything to do with him but thought I should report him if he did not mind his own business.

Wednesday 15th I was much pleased with the performance of the day and began to appear more like a soldier I had my uniform, coat and pantaloons put on which were furnished this day and went into the ranks having all my uniform except my cap, this was not done yet, and therefore I was not turned off on guard. I began to feel now as if I were at home having got acquainted with some of the inhabitants and the greater part of the Cadets. I enjoyed myself well Thursday and Friday. Saturday I felt somewhat more debilitated in mind and low until about 9 o'clock in the morning after the usual fog had disappeared, I then began to be more consoled, it seemed that time passed away very fast, it being five weeks since I had left home I meditated much on the time that I had expended already at this Seminary. I enjoyed myself midling well considering the weather until Wednesday Sept 22. This day seemed to be the most unpleasant one that ever I had witnessed, the clouds which hung over were black and heavy, they threatened us all the day with a hard shower, the south wind whistled in the cracks of the house like as in the wintry season. I felt very low and much dejected in thought, and more so in the afternoon. After I had taken tea I retired to my room somewhat solitary and studied till about 9 o'clock and then retired to bed. After I had heard the drops of rain beat against the roof and the whistling I fell asleep shivering almost with the cold and slept till 6 in the

morning. I felt more gratified after breakfast it was a little warmer this day, (Thursday 23) than the day before which was a great consolation to me being in a room where there was no stove. I felt well in mind during the day, the next day I felt as usual.

Saturday Sept. 25th. I shall begin to keep a more accurate account of the scrapes conducted at the Academy as well as the regulations of the day and the officer of the day. I felt very much engaged this day in my studies I attended prayers as usual in the morning after this our guards were turned off and duties attended to. The officer of the day was Marion, our duties were well adheared to this day and there was no disorderly conduct from any of the Cadets. Examination was held in the Academy as was customary on Saturday that all the Cadets should be examined in their lessons studied in that week. I attended examination in the morning at 10 o'clock and recited in Arithmetick and again at 2. I recite my lessons very well considering the time I had to study them for I was detained some time in writing a letter to my parents. After examination I retired to my room and continued my studies til about 1-2 past 9 when I retired to bed.

Sunday Sept. 26. Officer of the day Wallack, I felt more enlivened in spirit I enjoyed myself very well, in the morning I attended prayers and afterward went to church and heard a good sermon and after it was ended I retired to my room, I also attended church in the afternoon and after the sermon was through retired to my room again, after remaining there for sometime I saw they had put a fellow in the guard house, after I had been to tea I went to see who it might be. I soon saw who it was and found out that he was put in because there was honey found in his room on suspicion that he stole it from a man that had just lost a hive of bees, supposed being in the scrape with others I discovered that he made some effort to strike the guard and seemed to show great resentment, as soon as the guards back was toward him he immediately jumped from the guard house window and seized his musket by the breach and pulled it from his hands and tried to stab him but the guard seizing the musket prevented it. After being a little assuaged in anger by giving the guard a few blows he went to his room peaceable. After the officer had debated awhile found that they had taken the wrong fellow that this one was innocent and that there were others in the scrape which he was accused of whom they could not find out, they however made a search warrant in the building, unlocking all the Cadets trunks and

searching in them. This was done in vain, they could not find what they were expecting to find, this made the Capt. think it was not done by any of the Cadets.

TO BE CONTINUED

Elton Family Record

Taken in part from an old Family Bible printed in New York in 1813. Now in the possession of Mrs Laura Elton Virgil who came to reside in Vineland in 1865

The first Elton known to us was John Elton who came from Bristol, England, to America, where he died at thirty years of age, leaving one son, Ebenezer, who settled in Branford, Conn. He was afterwards lost at sea in a vessel belonging to himself. He left a son Ebenezer 2d, who was born in 1712 and settled at Middletown, Conn., and later removed to Harwinton, Conn., where he died. His first wife, Hannah Ward, of Middletown, had nine children. The first, Recompense, born March 7, 1736, married Abigail Stow of Middletown. He died at Canaan, Conn., in 1794, she at Sharon, 1814.

The second child, Ebenezer 3d, born Feb. 20, 1738, died at Canaan Sept. 4, 1803. His first wife was Rhoda Hurlburt who died Feb. 7, 1794. She had eight children: Philena, born Oct. 15, 1764; Pamela, Feb. 28, 1766; Salmon H., April 28, 1768; James, Aug. 22, 1770; Rhoda, Feb. 24, 1773; Rhesa, Oct. 13, 1775; Cyprian, Oct. 19, 1778; Clara, March 15, 1783.

His second wife had Irenus and Goodrich.

Salmon Hurlburt Elton was born April 28, 1768, and died July 17, 1856. He married for his first wife Lydia Goodwin, born Oct. 2, 1769, who died March 19, 1802.

Their children were: Amanda, born June 2, 1792; Honora B., April 19, 1794; Rhoda, March 20, 1796; Eliza, Dec. 2, 1798; Rheas, Nov. 13, 1800.

Eliza Elton died Jan. 15, 1877, and Rhesa Elton died Jan. 8, 1883. Irenus Elton was born Aug. 12, 1797, and Goodrich was born Nov. 26, 1799. Their mother was Lydia Brownson. They were half brothers of Salmon H. Elton.

Irenus married Amy Rockwell, Goodrich married Betsey Ann , who died at Gibson, Pa., April 18, 1877 aged 52.

Salmon Elton's second wife was Rachel Sage, who died Dec. 23, 1831 aged 51. His third wife was Abigail Sage, who died at Sheffield, Mass., Jan. 21, 1860, aged 74.

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From a Family Bible printed in Cooperstown, N. Y., 1827,
in the possession of Mrs. Laura Elton Virgil

MARRIAGES

Irenus Elton and Amie Rockwell were married January 18, 1818.

Erastus P. Allyn and Alta A. Rockwell were married May 21, 1832.

E. P. Allyn was born Jan. 7, 1807.

John R. Elton and Mary Pierce was married January 2, 1840

Goodrich B. Elton and Elmira H. Rood was married August 30, 1853.

Willis S. Virgil and Laura P. Elton were married in Vineland Nov. 19, 1873.

John Rockwell and Abigail Toby were married November 29, 1798.

Mary Elizabeth Elton was married at Toronto, Canada, July 30, 1881 to George L. Whiton.

BIRTHS

Irenus Elton was born August 12, 1797.

Amie Rockwell was born June 26, 1800.

Goodrich Elton was born November 26, 1799.

John R. Elton was born Sept. 4, 1818.

Goodrich Brownson Elton was born June 16, 1834.

William Henry Elton was born Sept. 20, 1836.

May Louisa Elton was born Sept. 14, 1838.

Frederick Elton was born February 12, 1841.

Eliza Elton was born July 30, 1843.

The above four children of William H. Elton of Red Hook and Sarah Brown Woodward of New York.

Laura P. Elton was born October 2, 1842.

Mary Elizabeth Elton was born October 8, 1845.

Daughters of T. R. and M. P. Elton.

Mary Elizabeth Elton, daughter of G. B. and Almira H. Elton, was born April 6, 1855.

Willis I. Virgil was born Oct. 15, 1847.

Libbie E. Virgil was born August 6, 1883.

Lizzie Elton Whiton had a son born May 9, 1884, another son born Aug. 27, 1885. A daughter born August 10, 1887.

John Rockwell was born Sept. 29, 1775.

Abigail Toby was born May 9, 1778.

Amie Rockwell was born June 26, 1800.

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Abigail Rockwell was born March 9, 1802.

Ann M. Rockwell was born November 26, 1809.

Alta A. Rockwell was born June 26, 1811.

The above four Daughters of John and Abigail Rockwell.

DEATHS

Mary E. Elton, daughter of J. R. and M. P. Elton, died March 11, 1855 aged 9 years, 5 months and 3 days.

Goodrich B. Elton died Feb. 19, 1860 aged 25 years, 8 months and 3 days.

Goodrich Elton died June 2, 1865 in Pennsylvania aged 65 years, 6 months and 7 days.

Eliza Elton, Daughter of Goodrich Elton died in Gibson, Pennsylvania April 16, 1877 aged 52 years.

Erastus P. Allyn died Dec. 21, 1882 aged 76 years.

Alta A. Allyn died May 22, 1883 Aged 71 years, 11 months.

John Rockwell Died March 11, 1846 Aged 70 years.

Abigail Rockwell, wife of John Rockwell, died May 30, 1871 aged 93 years.

Cyprian Elton Died January 20, 1822 Aged 43 years, 3 months 1 Day.

Sarah, Wife of Cyprian Elton, died 16, 1840 a. 55.

Frederick, son of Cyprian and Sarah Elton died January 11, 1834 Aged 18.

William H. Elton, son of C. and S. Elton, died July 15, 1853 Aged 47.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Elton, widow of the late Goodrich Elton of Smith died at South Gibson, November 2, 1885 Age 79 years, 1 month, 21 days.

Libbie V. E. Virgil Died Feb. 1, 1888.

Mary Pierce, Wife of J. R. Elton Died Oct. 16, 1888.

Ann M. Moor died March 17, 1887 Aged 79 years and 4 months.

Irenus Elton Died Oct. 24, 1893 Aged 96 yrs, 2 months and 12 days.

Amie Rockwell Elton Died April 23, 1897.

Appended to record.

Abby Rockwell was born March 9, 1802.

Howell Wetherell was born March 29, 1796.

Married Dec. 28, 1818.

Moved to Iowa, Oct. 13, 1856.

Abby R. Wetherell died Dec. 6, 1867, age 65 yrs. 9 mo.

Howell Wetherell died Apr. 5, 1873, age 76 yrs. 6 da.

Edward Miller born January 14, 1812, died January 9, 1892.

Louise Woodward Elton, his wife, born September 14, 1838.

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Edward Miller and Louise W. Elton were married June 16, 1864.

Elton, their son, born April 6, 1868 lived 4 months and 18 days.

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

(CONTINUED)

Caldwell, George W., 1816—1893.

Abby M., 1830—1905.

William, 1872—1873.

Calverly, Elizabeth A., 1856—1902.

Camp, Charles W., 1866—1911.

[Camp, Virginia, d. Sept. 23, 1883, a. 5 mos.]

[Campbell, Caroline B., d. May 6, 1890, a. 71.]

Campbell, Thomas, 1824—1902.

His wife, 1819—1905.

Cansdell, Henry W., Surgeon 22d. Wis. Vols.

Elizabeth C. Argent, wife of H. W. Cansdell.

Carey, Bertie, son of J. F. and M. E., d. Oct. 10, 1877 a. 9 yr.

Carl, John W., 1823—1903.

Lenora L., his wife, 1829—

Carlile, Louisa M., wife of Joseph, b. Apr. 22, 1834—d. Apr. 20, 1896.

Carlile, William M., b. June 4, 1857, d. Oct. 16, 1866.

[Carman, Willie, d. Mar. 24, 1880, a. 5 mo.]

[Carson, Ada B., d. July 12, 1883 a. 11 mo.]

[Carson, Leonard, d. July 10, 1881 a. 7 mo.]

Cartwright, Margaret, Aug. 25, 1836—July 6, 1901.

Chalmers, Ann A., 1854—1914.

Clara E., 1885—1885.

Chamberlain, Frank P., a. 4 mo.

Chambers, C. R. (or G. R.) 1840—1900.

Sarah Ann, his wife, 1844—1905.

Chandler, David M., d. Nov. 13, 1913.

Chandler, Maria J., d. Oct. 8, 1903.

Ella L., d. May 20, 1905.

Chase, Phoebe Ann, wife of G. W., d. Aug. 13, 1884 a. 51 yr.

E. M.

C. W.

Chase, Rev. William P., d. Feb. 5, 1874 in 62nd year.

Sarah A., wife of William P., d. Apr. 22, 1888 in 72nd year.

Cheeseman, David, d. Mar. 19, 1895 a. 68 yr.

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Cheesman, Vera J., May 21, 1887—Feb. 18, 1897.

Claude T., Aug. 26, 1893—Mar. 15, 1897.

Children of S. and S.

[Clark, A. S., d. Apr. 23, 1891 a. 38.]

Clark, Albert G., 1822—1901.

Abigail G. Burpee, wife of Albert G., 1827—1880.

Mary E. Stilson, wife of Albert G., 1851—1897.

Mary E., wife of Albert E., d. Dec. 28, 1897 a. 46 yr. 1 mo.
26 da.

Clark, Alice, 1876—1889.

Clark, Arthur O., son of Lawrence D. and Esther S., d. Dec. 21,
1869, a. 17 yr. 1 mo. 17 da.

Ida M. dau. of Lawrence D. and Esther M., d. Dec. 30, 1871,
a. 17 yr. 3 mo. 28 da.

Clark, Bessie.

Clark, Edgar.

Clark, Edna.

Clark, Isaac.

Clark, James D., 1848—1912.

Clark, Lizzie.

Clark, Thomas J., Nov. 11, 1859—May 12, 1912.

Clark, Louise T., 1879—1914.

Clark, Mathias F., 1870—1903.

Clark, Mary.

Clarke, Mary, 1870—1914.

Clement, Abbie L., 1833—1877.

[Clevenger, Alice S., d. Aug. 30, 1883 a. 12 da.]

[Clifford, George L., d. Sept. 14, 1886 a. 22 da.]

[Clifford, Walter, d. July 5, 1883 a. 4 mo.]

Clough, Steven B., d. Apr. 20, 1908 a. 96 yr.

Coates, Margaret M.

Coburn, James.

Maude.

Cochran, Robert, Jan. 26, 1878 a. 67.

Mary, wife of Robert, d. Feb. 4, 1875 a. 57.

[Colby, Mrs. D. B., d. Apr. 30, 1890 a. 82.]

Coleman, John S., Oct. 3, 1875—Dec. 13, 1893.

Coleman, Reuben, Private Co. A., 3 Regt. N. J. Cav., d. Mar.
19, 1895.

Collins, Edward, June 5, 1800—Apr. 26, 1894,

Elizabeth Powell, his wife, b. Feb. 5, 1806, d. July 28, 1866,

Collins, Etta, A. Grigg, wife of Albert L., d. May 1, 1887 a. 33
yr., 8 mo., 13 da.

[Collins, Henrietta M., d. May 1, 1887 a. 34.]

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Collins, William, Mar. 25, 1832—May 15, 1912.

Emeline Cochran, his wife, Dec. 25, 1832—July 28, 1907.

Collyer, Sarah, d. Apr. 21, 1903.

Colquhoun, J. Franklin, 1904.

Mary Agnes, 1878—1911.

Compton, Clara M., wife of A. P., d. Mar. 5, 1889 a. 22 yr. 7 mo. 25 da.

Compton, Joseph B., d. Nov. 6, 1887 a. 69 yr. 2 mo.

Cone, Philip S., d. Apr. 12, 1902 a. 69.

Minerva H., wife of Philip, [d. Dec. 19, 1918 a. 86.]

Connell, William, 1844—1909.

Elizabeth, 1855—1909.

Constantine,

Cook, Caroline M., b. Nov. 24, 1811 d. Nov. 27, 1892.

Cook, Elizabeth A., b. Jan. 21, 1861 d. Aug. 17, 1879.

Cook, Ellen C., d. June 27, 1909 a. 65 yr.

Cook, Hugh, 1843—1888.

Sarah, 1886—1888.

Mirian M., 1811—1899.

Cook, William D., M. D., Aug. 13, 1885 a. 78 yr.

Cook, William Raymond, b. June 14, 1881 d. July 29, 1882.

Cooke, Joseph, 1834—1913.

Copp, Ward, d. May 26, 1901 a. 19 yr.

Cortis, Thomas T., b. Apr. 20, 1817 d. July 17, 1888 a. 71.

Huldah B., (wife) b. May 16, 1817 d. Jan. 21, 1892 a. 74.

[Cosgrave, William D., Nov. 29, 1911 in 18th yr.]

Cosman, Jonathan Edwards, Aug. 26, 1838—July 28, 1898.

Catherine W., his wife, Apr. 11, 1843—Feb. 15, 1904.

LeRoy, son of J. E. and C. W., d. July 28, 1887 a. 7 mo. 4 da Stanley.

[Cotton, Royal, d. Dec. 20, 1883, a. 16 da.]

Couse, Adalene S., d. Apr. 7, 1899 a. 82.

Coweles, Samuel, d. Aug. 9, 1866 a. 67.

[Cramer, Daniel H., d. June 20, 1884 a. 76.]

Crane, Martin V. B., 1838—1915.

Frances A., 1845—1904.

Cranmer, Festus C., 1825—1902.

Henrietta, 1826—1903.

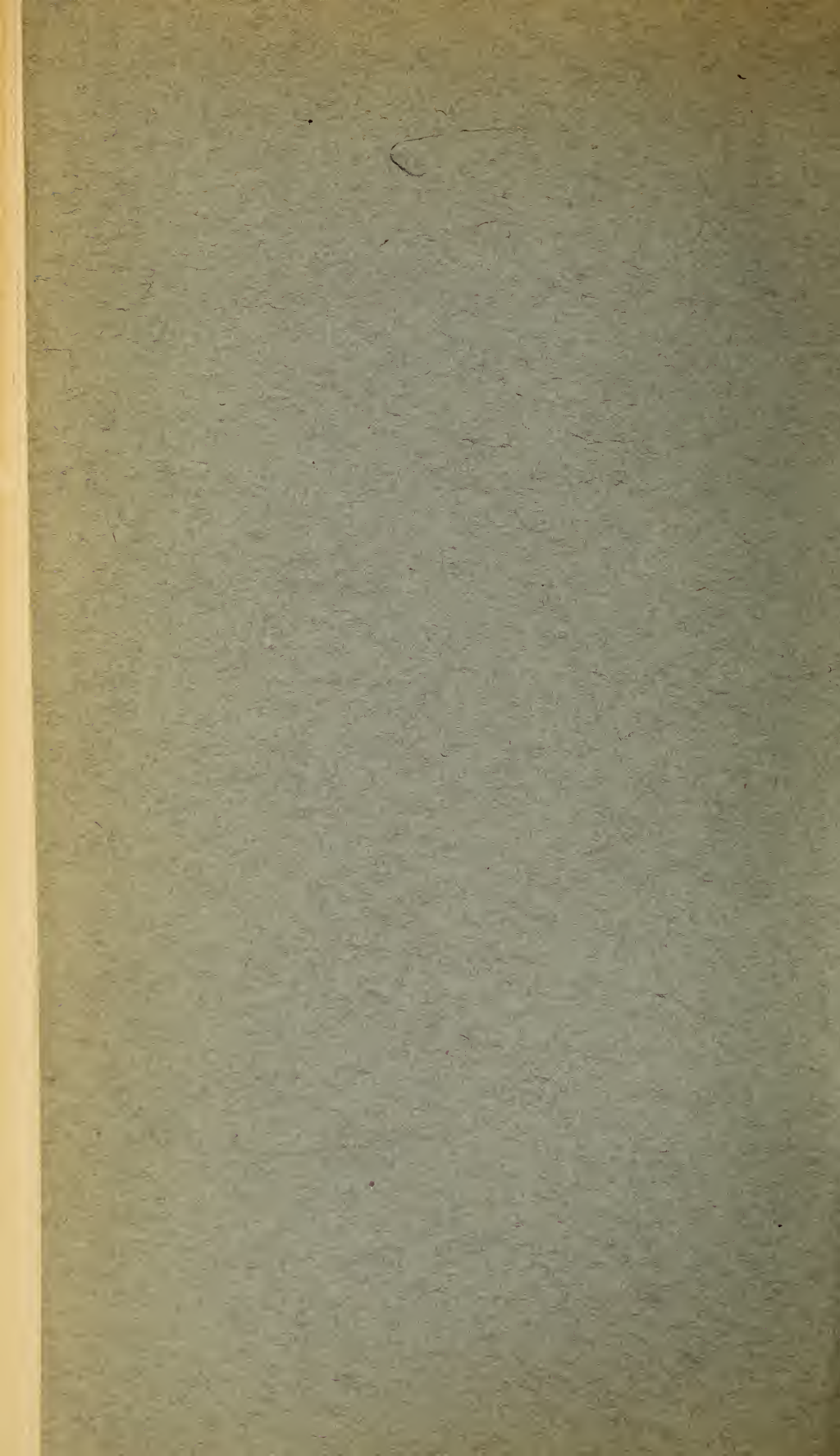
Crawford, David, b. May 15, 1826, d. Nov. 9, 1894.

Crawford, Harriet B., b. Oct. 7, 1861 d. Oct. 1889.

[Creamer, Anna E., d. Oct. 15, 1886 a. 5 da.]

Creamer, Willie, son of W. A. and A. E., d. Aug. 12, 1888 a. 3 mo.

Creech, Samuel W., 1859—1909.



VOLUME IV

NUMBER 2

**THE
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HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

APRIL 1919

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1919

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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BY THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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FRANK E. CHANNON

J. PAUL HERITAGE

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Saturday, May 2, 1868

Rose at 6 1-2 oclock. Weather cloudy and sunshine. Rode out with Capt. Wilson to Mr. Hobart's brickyard. These bricks are now meeting with favor. Work about the yard looks more practical and ship shape. When I returned Mr. Pond called and bought the four lots I showed him yesterday.

Rode out on horseback in the afternoon with Mr. Edwards, a gentleman whom I have engaged to do some writing in the office. He is from Wales and a clergyman of the Church of England, but writing a pamphlet and dissenting from some of the peculiar tenets of the church, I believe that he was turned out. I have sent him to report upon some different manufacturers of Vineland, and he makes good reports beside being prompt. He is a very intelligent person.

Upon my return from the ride I found Mr. Townsend of Dennisville, one of the "railroad men." He came ostensibly to pay me a friendly visit. On the drive he asked me about the public squares. I explained matters to him the same as I explained them to the others, but told him in addition that I had decided to charge the full value of the right of way through Vineland. I find that the Company is playing a selfish policy, and I have decided to have all I am entitled to receive. He also asked about the N. Y. R. R., and I gave him an encouraging account. Mr. Townsend is a clever, unassuming old gentleman. He left in the evening train.

In the evening it rained. Was told by my father that—— refused to settle with a man. I wrote a line ordering him to

settle, and requesting him to resign in case he thought he had too much to do. I have half a mind to discharge him. I am afraid that people suffer a good deal of impertinence in my absence from some of the clerks. They get incomprehensibly grand. Nothing disgusts me so much as such conduct. Retired at 9 o'clock.

Sunday, May 3, 1868

Weather cloudy. Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Lounged about in the morning. Called on Dr. McClintock and drove out with him and his son upon a short drive. The Doctor is much more engaged than formerly about his brick manufacture.

After lunch called on Mr. Gwynneth. I walked around his place. Called on Mr. Mason who bought the place formerly owned by Capt. Swain. Took supper or late dinner with Mr. Gwynneth. Had a regular New England dinner, pork and beans.

Returned home and went to the Unitarian Church. Heard good music and listened to a poor sermon by some stranger. I went to hear Mr. Clute and was disappointed. Before returning home took a short walk in the moonlight. During my walk got to reflecting about the various difficulties that I had to contend with in founding the colony of Vineland. After mature deliberation, I have concluded that the material difficulties that I had to overcome were the least. I could always do this; but the great and serious difficulty was that arising in the envy, hatred and malice so natural to a large part of mankind. I think that this is the spirit of the devil that walks abroad. It is this spirit of detraction waged against the spirit of good. Were it not for this, the world might be a paradise. All men have had to contend against this spirit, no matter how exalted their work. It was this spirit that banished Aristides, that murdered Socrates, against which Christ declaimed. It was this spirit that arrayed itself against Columbus upon the broad ocean, and which he had to deceive by art. This spirit gave Washington more trouble than the British. By looking back I find that greater and more distinguished men than myself have had to contend with it. I have succeeded thus far by opposing to it art and secrecy. I never allow my plans to be known, even to my friends. For the past year, however, it has been rampant and done much damage. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Monday, May 4, 1868

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Attended to business in the office. Mr. Burk returned from the East. I was glad to see him back. I need him. He had to return to the city, however, in the afternoon. Sent my father to Philadelphia to make Bank deposit.

The Vineland Historical Magazine

In the afternoon Dr. McClintock called upon me. Drove out with him for some ten or fifteen miles around Vineland. Crops look very well. The people are very actively at work.

Returned and wrote a number of letters. Wrote several articles for the "Weekly." Have had Mr. Edwards preparing report of manufacturing industries of Vineland. So far as my own efforts are connected with Vineland up to this time, the "Weekly" is historical. I write for it articles upon agriculture, fruit growing, public ornamentation, development of public industries, in short, it is made a vehicle through which I reach the people. In this way I have found it of great service. The article I lately wrote upon the economical principles of Vineland is attracting considerable attention. Retired at 10 o'clock.

May 5, 1868

Neglected to write this Journal up. Attended to business. Prepared a number of reports about manufactures in Vineland, and arranged to have letters from settlers appearing in the paper. I think this very important. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock.

Wednesday, May 6, 1868

Weather cloudy all day. Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Went to office and wrote several articles for papers. Conversed with some fruit dealers from New York. I am anxious that good arrangements may be made to market the fruit. Wrote several articles for the "Weekly."

In the afternoon came up to the City for the purpose of attending an evening company, family party with my mother and sister at the house of Mr. Michael Bouvier, North Broad Street. Coming over in the boat met John G. Stevens. He professes a great desire to accommodate Vineland. We will see. Talked also about improving marl in order to make it more of an article of commerce. He appears to take very much with the idea.

Got carriage and called for my mother and sister at 7 1-2 o'clock. Mother looks much improved by her sojourn in the city. The change has been beneficial to her. Arrived at the magnificent home of the Bouviers in due time. They live in palatial style. Mother was bridesmaid to Mrs. Bouvier at her marriage. Mrs. Bouvier has a large family, several sons and six or eight daughters. They are all highly educated and intelligent. Mrs. Bouvier and daughter were down to see us last autumn. The old gentleman talked about fifty years ago, when he first knew my mother. He is in ill health, I fear not very long for this world. We had a delightful evening. I left at 11 o'clock. Returned to the hotel and at once retired.

The Vineland Historical Magazine

May 7, 1868

Rose at 7 o'clock. Bought some flowers. Called on mother and Tillie. They were both well. Called on Walter Freeman, freight agent for Camden & Amboy R. R. He told me that arrangements had been made for the Amboy boat to reach New York two hours earlier in order to accomodate the Vineland fruit. This was very satisfactory. Left Philadelphia in the afternoon for Vineland. Reached home. Mr. Fry not around. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock. Mr. Burk taken sick.

May 8, 1868

Rose at 7 o'clock. Weather clear and cool. Called on Mr. Burk. He is getting better. Glad of it. Sent him some currant jelly and his breakfast. Went to office and wrote letters. In the afternoon my father left for the city where he will probably remain. In the evening called on Mr. Burk, whom I found sitting up. Also called on a Mrs. Clark, who left her card. She is visiting the place. Mrs. Wood called upon me and brought a parcel of crochet work for mother. Also told me that she had had a vision that I was to be very ill. An agreeable vision, surely. Mr. R. J. Andrews called and talked until 11 o'clock over Seminary and Vineland R. R., affairs. Slept in my house alone. Received a letter from Haydenville stating some difficulty about Shaker hood goods. Retired at 11 1-2 o'clock.

Saturday, May 9, 1868

Rose at 6 1-2 oclock. Was waited upon by Mr. Ewart and Tryon about church affairs. Declined to take any part. There is a difficulty with the pastor. These two gentlemen are both good men, and will bring matters around all right. The pastor of this church (the Episcopal) has been away all winter.

Walked out and showed a Dr. Wilson some town lots. He has a project of starting a health infirmary. This would be a good thing for Vineland, and a good thing for him.

Attended to business all day in the office. Rode out on horseback to engage Farrand, a surveyor, to come and work for me a few days. Tillie came down in the afternoon train.

Loaned an odd genius by the name of Hughes some money to buy some night soil. He goes about dirty and ragged. Is a young man, a graduate of a college in Ireland, a fine musician and composer, and yet a sort of good-for-nothing. He is certainly a strange compound. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Vineland's Early Settlers 1861--1865

(CONTINUED)

PENNSYLVANIA

Arnold, Ellen J.,
Peach Bottom
Bailey, Wesley V.,
East Charleston
Barnard, Norris Elk View
Barnhart, J. M.,
Mountain Eagle
Bartholomew, E. S., Salona
Bowers, Jonas Erie
Brittian, A., New Cumberland
Brooks, Thomas
Chester County
Buchanan, John H., Hickory
Burtch, Edmund L.,
Brady's Bend
Bush, Isaac A., Philadelphia
Campbell, R. E., Glade Mills
Chubbuck, F. S., Mohoopany
Coburn, Craig Guy's Mills
Cranmer, F. C., Rome
Cunningham, David
Philadelphia
Curtis, H. H., Pleasantville
Dayton, Freeman W.,
Sterling
Delp, A. J., Delphsburgh
Dornan, James L.,
Philadelphia
Eastburn, William E.,
Fallsington
Elder, Matthew Tionesa
Else, Charles Salona
Erwin, Samuel Philadelphia
Evans, Julia F., St. Clair

Fair, Michael Stewart's Run
Flowers, William P.,
Edgewood
Forbes, J. C., Rome
France, James D., Pittsburgh
Gerritson, A. J., Montrose
Gillman, William H., Erie
Greer, Lewis R., Corry
Hakes, Lyman Mainsburgh
Hall, Samuel Guthrieville
Harvey, S. A. T.,
Chester County
Hastings, J. L., Farrandsville
Hazleton, Stephen Dimmick
Herr, G. B., Cedar Springs
Hickey, Windle Bakerstown
Hicklen, Susannah Fleming
Hicklen, William Fleming
Holeman, Alex., Tionesta
Houneger, James
Philadelphia
Hoover, H. A. and T. W.,
Weatherby
House, William A.,
Little Meadows
Hubbard, A. B., Philadelphia
Hughes, Frank P.,
Philadelphia
Hughing, Erastus L., Oil City
Hutchinson, Matthew Olney
Impson, E. H., Milton
Irwin, William Altoona
James, David Philadelphia
James, Joseph E., Philadelphia
Keith, G. W., Philadelphia

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Knox, James W.,	Altoona	Seibert, Frank	East Hanover
Landis, M. G.,	Philadelphia	Shenk, H. R.,	Harrisburg
Leaky, John	Philadelphia	Singer, A. L.,	Leverington
Lewis, George W.,		Smith, Oscar B.,	Hayfield
	Sterling Run	Smith, Sophia	Hayfield
Linnekin, Thomas J.,		Southworth, C.,	Waterford
	Philadelphia	Spencer, A. J.,	Leverington
Long, William W.,		Stewart, David G.,	Columbia
	Philadelphia	Stouffer, Adam R.,	
McMahan, John			Chambersburg
McMahan, W. R.,		Thacher, Alvin P.,	Waterford
Matteson, Spencer,		Thumlet, Charles,	
	Pleasantville		Philadelphia
Mcgargel, Justus A.,	Sterling	Townsend, Lemuel G.,	
Mcgargel, Orlando E.,			New Brighton
	Sterling	Trauger, Reading, B.,	
Messenger, Lorenzo			Kintnersville
	La Boueff	Tyrrell, James G.,	Erie
Mitchell, Annie E.,		Van Valin, F.,	Mainisburgh
	Philadelphia	Van Valin, Waldo	Fleming
Morris, George	Philadelphia	Van Vechten, T. T.,	Warren
Mozer, John,	High Spire	Viridon, Robert	Nocwamixon
Nesbit, David M.,	Lewisburgh	Walker, Robert	Philadelphia
Peck, Alpheus H.,	Olney	Webb, C. Bennett	
Pelen, Abram	Harrisburg		Parkersville
Pierson, William	Teonesta	Webb, Christopher	
Reaney, Edward			Parkersville
	West Philadelphia	Wells, Edward C.,	
Richardson, Wm. M.,			Stevensville
	Straw Mill	Wilbur, H. O.,	Kingston
Richardson, Wm. T.,	London	Wiley, D. C.,	Penn's Mills
Rothwell, Peter	Waterford	Williamson, Montreal	
Rothwell, Robert			Harrisburg
	Old Hickory	Wilson, Jonathan	Oil Region
Rowe, Aaron		Wood, J. W.,	Philadelphia
	Blue Mountain	Woolcott, Oliver	St. Clair
Ryder, Benjamin L.,	London	Wrigley, Joseph	
St. John, Anna M.,	Erie		New Brighton
Seibert, Daniel S.,		Yerkes, Huston	
	East Hanover		Whitehallville

Marcus Fry

Vice President Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society

Marcus, son of Joshua Fry, was born in Coopersburg, Lehigh County, Pa., September 18, 1840. His father, was a surveyor, and in his boyhood he assisted him, thus laying the foundation of the profession he followed, that of surveyor and civil engineer. He was a pupil at the famous school at Bethlehem, known as Nazareth Hall, from which he graduated.

After spending a few years in the Mercantile business in Philadelphia, he came to Vineland, April 6, 1863, in response to an advertisement for a surveyor by Charles K. Landis, who was engaged in laying out the new settlement.

On the 10th of the month he entered into an engagement with Mr. Landis and from that time took an active part in the development and progress of the place, becoming Mr. Landis' chief assistant and rendered invaluable service in the various enterprises in which he was engaged.

After the death of Mr. Landis, June, 1900, Mr. Fry engaged in the real estate business, in connection with his profession. Familiar as he was with locations and bounds, his services were in great demand in this and adjoining counties. He was chosen Borough engineer and was also engaged in making a survey and map of Beuna Vista township previous to his last sickness.

In collaboration with C. B. Campbell, he wrote a brief history of Vineland which was awarded the prize offered by the founder of the place.

Mr. Fry's knowledge concerning events in the early history of the town he had made his home for so many years was unequalled by any other resident, and although frequently urged to place his reminiscences in writing the many demands upon his time prevented his doing so to any extent. Two valuable articles from his pen have appeared in this magazine and while others were promised illness prevented. Mr. Fry was a Democrat, secretary and treasurer of the local club and a staunch supporter of the party.

Mr. Fry was one of the early members of Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society, a trustee, and at the annual election in 1917 he was elected Vice President of the Society.

His death occurred on Sunday, January 12th, 1919. Funeral services were held the 15th and burial was in Siloam Cemetery. A widow and one son survive him.

Vital Records of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

MARRIAGES 1866.

- Allen, Franklin, a. 31, son of John W., and Lois G. Smith, a. 32, dau. of Thomas G., m. Jan. 4.
- Benjamin, Frederick, and Mary F. Washburn, m. June 10.
- Birch, Lewis, a. 26, son of Ephraim, and Lydia Potter a. 24. w. dau. of Rebecca Pancoast, m. Sept. 13.
- Brooks, George E., a. 20, and Ella J. Andrews, dau. of A. C. m. June 23.
- Finlou, James P., and Ella S. Bradway, m. June 2.
- Garton, Annanias, a. 23, son of David and Phebe Ann Sexton a. 18, dau. of John, m. June 22.
- Grymhoff, Ansie, a. 32, son of Anthony, and Mary B. Jordon, a. 29, w. dau. of C. L. Stranger, m. Aug. 23.
- Hotchkiss, C. A. son of C. F. and Lizzie H. Vail, dau. of John H. m. Mar. 6.
- Hoxie, William A., a. 21, and Maria L. Demmon, a. 19, dau. of Lucius, m. Mar. 26.
- Love, William, a. 22, son of W. H. Phoebe A. Rock, a. 17, dau. of Daniel, m. May 20.
- Merrill, Homer, a. 23, son of Chillwin, and Laura Cushing, a. 22, m. Aug. 19.
- Rhodes, G. A. a. 24, son of Moses, and Mary E. Hazeton, a. 15, m. May 13.
- Rice, Lewis B. a. 32, son of John, and Jennie Albinson, a. 27, dau. of Peter, m. Jan. 27.
- Richardson, Joseph H. and Nellie Kingsberry, m. Aug. 5.
- Rogers, William H., a. 45, and Mary C. Cook, a. 28, dau. of Wm. D., m. June 6.
- Souther, George G., a. 27, and Fannie A. Merwin a. 26, m. Dec. 5.
- Swain, George B., a. 24, w. son of Benj. and Mary F. Walls a. 22, dau. of S. M., m. Dec. 12.
- Weinken, Gustave, a. 28, son of Frederick, and Mary O. Vernal, a. 23, dau. of John H., m. July 9.
- Whitman, Ebenezer, and S. A. Butts, m. May 20.
- Williams, Victor G., a. 62 w. son of Gabriel, and Ann Endicote a. 63, w. m. Aug. 8.

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BIRTHS, 1866.

Allen, Franklin F., son of Frank and L., b. Sept. 17.
Bailey, Cora, dau. of E. O. and Hattie, b. May 25.
Ball, Myra K., dau. of Lafayette and Sarah, b. Nov. 27.
Banett, Irene, dau. of John and May, b. Sept. 17.
Butterfield, Estelle, dau. Wm. A. and Sarah A. b. Sept. 5.
Conway, Jennie, dau. Byron L. and J. b. June 20.
Dodge, Carrie M., dau. Solomon and Elizabeth, b. April 12.
Duncan, Ida L., dau. Francis and Emeline, b. Feb. 3.
Faux, Evangeline E. dau. John and Ellen, b. Oct. 22.
Fish, Celia A. dau. Lorenzo L. and Clara, b. April 9.
Folsom, Linda H., dau. L. S. and E. B., b. Sept. 24.
Gormley, Annie, dau. Hugh and Mary A., b. Dec. 21.
Hadsell, Joseph L., son of Fred and Adaline, b. Oct. 17.
Hanson, George L., son of John and Anna, b. Nov. 25.
Henderson, Willie, son of John and Emma, b. Nov. 25.
Holbrook, Florence A., dau. Charles L. and Maria, b. Mar. 7.
Jane, Sarah. dau. Bennett R. and Mary, b. Aug. 8.
Johnson, Annie S., dau. Elan G. and Jennie, b. Dec. 24.
Kincaid, Charity, dau. Abram and Abby, b. Sept. 19.
Lawrence, Sarah J., dau. of Peter and Sarah, b. Feb. 14.
McMahan, Willie, son Clark and Lucy, b. Sept. 18.
Manly, Julia A., dau. Patrick and Bridget, b. Nov. 21.
Messe, Ida, dau. William and Ida, b. Aug. 9.
Miller, Isabella, dau. Robert and Catherine, b. Oct. 24.
Minell, Fanny G., dau. James H. and Susan, b. Oct. 13.
Nutting, Fred W., son Willis A. and Mary A. b. Dec. 14.
Pierson, Gertrude, dau. Eli H. and Sarah L. b. Nov. 12.
Saywer, Emma E., dau. George and Lida, b. Sept. 18.
Turner, Grace E., dau. John and Nancy, b. Sept. 3.
Washburn, Jessie M., dau. Augustus J. and Ellen, b. Mar. 20.
Westerfield, Henry H., son Henry A. and Emma J., b. Mar. 8.

DEATHS, 1866.

Carlyle, William, d. Oct. 22, a. 9.
Chalmers, Robert, w. d. April 17, a. 60 y. 3 m. 17 d.
Clark, Phylenia, m. d. Oct. 22, a. 47.
Cochran, Carrie Annie, d. Phila., Jan. 19.
Crockett, Lettia A., dau. Charles and Dora, d. May 29, a. 10.
Crook, James, m. d. Oct. 18, a. 45.
Davis, James, son C. B. and C. d. — a. 4.
Dunnakin, Emeline, m. d. Nov.
Fisher, Louisa Maria, d. Dec. 6, a. 13.
Hall, Ella R., dau. James d. Sept. 8, a. 16.
Judd, Ellen M., m. d. Aug. 27, a. 26.

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- Kandle, Christina S., dau. John and Hannah, d. Nov. 21,
a. 18.
Kilburn, Joel, m. d. Nov. 8, a. 70.
McMahon, Polly d. Dec. 26, a. 63.
Miller, George W., m. Aug. 6, a. 42.
Moody, Dinius, m. d. Oct. 16, a. 70.
Muhlum, Mary, d. Dec. 8, a. 2.
William Pearson, d. Dec. 20, a. 4.
Peterson, Ellen H., d. March 26, a. 23.
Pryor, George E. S., m. d. Dec. 28, a. 87.
Scales, Anna D., dau. Thomas, d. Aug. 1, a. 23.
Sexton, Leonora Clitz, m. d. May 1, a. 58.
Skinkle, Abbie Maria, m. d. Nov. 8, a. 27.
Smith, Mary A., wife of A. B., dau. Eliza Pickett, d. Feb. 4,
a. 32.
Thompson, Ella, d. Oct. 17.
Wager, Alice M., dau. Alonzo and Mary, d. May 6, a. 17.
Washburn, Clarence J., son A. J. and E. J., d. July 29, a.
7 mos.
Wilson, Mortimer L., son Silas M. and M. d. Jan. 27, a. 28.

Elias Doughty

Fourth Mayor of Vineland

Elias Doughty, son of Enoch and Beulah (Taylor) Doughty was born in Gloucester County, N. J., Nov 19, 1821. At the age of seven years his parents moved to Millville, where he acquired the rudiments of an education. He learned the trade of moulder and followed that occupation for twelve years. Desiring a change he purchased the stage line running from Millville to Philadelphia, which he operated for fifteen years until the construction of the railroad rendered it unprofitable.

During his residence in Millville he married, May, 27, 1843, Harriet M. C. Tice. Their children were: John F., Beulah, Eldridge G. and David W. Mrs. Doughty died April 20, 1858, and he married for the second time Oct. 29, 1873, Mrs Elmira H. Lord, daughter of Col. Michael Hay of Burlington, N. J.

In 1866 Mr. Doughty removed to Vineland and for a number of years was agent for the West Jersey Railroad. Mr. Doughty's religious affiliations was with the Methodist Church. In politics he was a Democrat, serving as a member of the Legislature in

1857. He was chosen Associate Judge of Cumberland County Court, and at the Spring election in 1884 was elected Mayor of Vineland having secured 283 votes, his opponent Albrow S. Brown, Republican, having 118 votes. Mr. Doughty served but one year, the same candidates being nominated in 1885, Mr. Brown receiving the most votes. Mr. Doughty resided on the north west corner of East Avenue and Peach St. He died September 7, 1887, and was buried in Millville. Mrs. Doughty died January 17, 1912.

Family Record Of Christopher Chester Gifford

Who came to Vineland in October 1862, the family
came March 1863

Christopher C. Gifford, son of Leonard and Ann (White) Gifford, b. Westport, Mass., July 20, 1820; d. Vineland, N. J., June 9, 1875; m. Hannah Maria Pierce, Riverton, Mass., b. Fall River, Both buried in Siloam Cemetery, Vineland, N. J.

THEIR CHILDREN.

Charles Leonard Gifford, b. Westport, Mass., Dec. 20, 1850; d. Fall River, Mass., Oct. 1912, m. Ellen Macomber of Fall River, Mass.

George Chester Gifford, b. Westport, Mass., Jan. 23, 1852; d. Wharton, Texas, Oct. 4, 1915, m. Vineland, N. J., Annie Sowle, Oct. 15, 1890, b. Vineland, N. J., dau. of Jethro and Mary Sowle.

Julia Maria Gifford, b. Fall River, Mass., March 23, 1856, m. Vineland, N. J., Nov. 23, 1878, Benjamin F. Ladd, b. Appleton, Wis., May 4, 1855; d. Dec. 18, 1913, buried Siloam Cemetery. Julia M. Gifford's great uncle, Elihu Gifford, served in the Revolutionary War as First Lieutenant and Captain.

Child of Charles Leonard and Ellen Macomber Gifford.

Charles Chester Gifford, b. Fall River, Mass., Aug. 22, 1881, m. Corenna Lewis, Westport, Mass., Dec. 26, 1907.

Children of George Chester and Annie (Sowle) Gifford.

Mary Louisa Gifford, b. Texas, July 17, 1891, d. Jan. 12, 1897.

George Gifford, b. Texas, Dec. 25, 1893, d. Jan. 4, 1897.

Annie Maria Gifford, b. Texas, Nov. 30, 1896.

Chester Gifford, b. Texas, Oct. 21, 1905.

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Charles Julian Gifford, b. Texas, Mar. 27, 1909; d. Jan. 9, 1910.

Children of Julia Maria Gifford and Benjamin F. Ladd.

Charles Franklin Ladd, b. Vineland, N. J., Sept. 4, 1879, m. Harriet Johnson, Millville, N. J., Sept. 17, 1914. Residence New Britian, Conn.

George Chester Ladd, b. Vineland, N. J., April 22, 1882.

Mary Belle Ladd, b. Vineland, N. J., Oct. 29, 1883.

Edward Harvey Ladd, b. Vineland, N. J., Nov. 19, 1888, m. Nov. 30, 1912, Lousia Gounder, b. Philadelphia, Pa.

Children of Charles Chester and Corenna (Lewis) Gifford.

Chester Arnold Gifford, b. New York, N. Y., May 11, 1911.

Virginia Gifford, b. Fall River, Mass., Oct. 18, 1912.

Children of Charles Franklin and Harriet (Johnson) Ladd.

Marcella Mae Ladd, b. Millville, N. J., Dec. 29, 1915.

June Gifford Ladd, b. Millville, N. J., June 21, 1917.

Children of Edward Harvey and Louisa (Grounder) Ladd.

Edward Franklin Ladd, b. Vineland, N. J., Mar. 19, 1914; d. Mar. 28, 1914.

Marjorie Julia Ladd, b. Vineland, N. J., Sept. 19, 1915.

Family Record of Pardon Gifford

(CONTINUED)

GRAND AND GREAT GRAND CHILDREN.

Children of Nellie Gifford and Stanley Searls.

Florence Searls, b. Vineland, N. J., Mar. 11, 1893, m. Atlantic City, Nov. 6, 1909 Thomas Cusic, b. June 22, 1890, d. Atlantic City, Oct. 13, 1918.

Gladys Searls, b. Vineland, N. J., Aug. 22, 1896.

Stanley Searls, Jr., b. Vineland, N. J., Aug. 10, 1898.

Children of Gertrude Gifford and Raymond Thompson.

Ruth Gifford Thompson, b. Pleasantville, N. J., Nov. 15, 1912.

Maurice Pardon Thompson, b. July 26, 1915.

Children of Florence Searls and Thomas Cusic.

Thomas Cusic, Jr., b. Atlantic City, Nov. 18, 1910.

Anna Cusic, b. Atlantic City, April 16, 1915.

Journal of Riley M. Adams

(CONTINUED)

Sept. 27th. Nothing happened this day worthy of mentioning. I felt very well in mind and enjoyed myself well as usual the 28th and 29th.

Sept. 30th. I now shall begin my Journal of an excursion made by a corps of Cadets and think it will be very interesting to any who may read it. The Capt., previous to the excursion mentioned that he thought probable he should make an excursion to the White Mountains, but could not tell certain whether he should go or not. I thought that I should like to have a chance to go, but did not say anything to the Capt. about it supposing that he would not let any of the new cadets go.

The Capt. about three or four days before the excursion told the Cadets that were selected to be ready at the time appointed for he had made up his mind to go. I began to have an anxiety to go. I went immediately to the Capt. and asked him if it would be agreeable to his feelings to put my name on the roll to go. The Capt. rather resented at first, but seeing I was very anxious and wishing I suppose not to make me angry consented, but told me that I should get sick of it. I told him I should not.

After about an hour's warning in the morning, all preparations being made, we started for the White Mountains. The number to go was about fifty. We left our quarters half-past eight in all prospects of fair weather, the sun shone bright and it was clear in the heaven. Every Cadet was furnished with a knapsack having within a blanket or cloak and a few other clothes. All of the Cadets seemed to be delighted in the anticipation of joy, there seemed to be a great deal of laughter caused by the Captain's dress, which was not in uniform with the rest, he was dressed in a light coat and pantaloons, his coat, three or four pockets, two on outside coming down, to his knees.

His pantaloons sat very tight to his legs, this was a dress made to go on excursions of this kind. He walked very fast after the rate of four miles an hour. We crossed Connecticut River & came into Hanover about one mile & a half from Norwich. This was a very handsome place elevated on the banks of the Connecticut, the streets were handsomely laid out, intersecting

each other at right angles. As we passed the Common, we viewed the celebrated college by the name of Dartmouth, this is a very handsome building four story high and is built of wood, there is another however built of brick nearly as large.

We made no stop here but proceeded on northly in a straight line up the river passing a corner of Lyme, the Capt. made a stop to take a few observations. By this time some of the Cadets had fallen in the rear about half a mile. He waited until they had caught up and resumed his march on toward Oxford following the river upward we passed some very good land along the Connecticut. We had some hills to pass over which were very hard for our legs, being some weary. We arrived at Oxford about two o'clock, when we dined, we found two hotels here which was just convenient for our two divisions. It is 19 miles from Norwich. This is a pleasant place lying very low on the river. After dinner we persued our way on toward Haverhill where the Capt. intended to stay all night. We travelled on through many level plains and arrived at the next town Piermont, this was a small place but contained some good land. We persued on without stopping and arrived at Haverhill where we stayed all night, this made 29 miles we had travelled. Some of the cadets however found it necessary to ride on account of their legs. We found two good Hotels here for our divisions, which contained good lodgings.

Every Cadet seemed to be joyful when he arrived at this place that he was permitted to refresh and put up for the night. All (except the Capt.) were very much fatigued. After they had refreshed us with some provisions and prepared our lodgings we retired to bed to repose ourselves in the calm sleep of the dark shades of the night, now all was silent while the weary travellers were at rest enjoying those hours which are allotted for sleep.

Oct. 1st. We arose in the morning some stiff and it seemed to be hard for any of the Cadets to stand. I, for to get my joints limbered took a short walk through some of the streets for observations.

Haverhill is a very handsome and level place and is situated on a high spot of ground lying on the Newhampshire side, the streets are laid out very handsome, the main street extends about a mile in length up and down the river, the buildings are handsomely built, principally of brick, there is here an excellent court house built with brick, it has a good bell and is also used for an Academy. After viewing about sometime I went back very much pleased with the town. After breakfast we all started for Bath, (except a few that went on the night before) there was

much stiffness in our limbs at first, but we soon began to feel more limber and began slowly to quicken our steps traveling at the rate of four miles an hour. We traveled a very pleasant road, following the river we came to a place called Horse Meadow lying near a great bend in the river which is called the Ox bow, here is a large plot lying in bow about a mile square, being laid out into square lots. I took much delight in viewing the plain from the opposite of the river, it being situated on the Vermont side and receives its name from it being compared with an ox bow.

We were not permitted to see this plan of nature only while we were passing along the opposite side of it, while we were gazing at this phenomenon we by chance turned our eyes to the right and upon beholding a high pinnacle of rocks our attention was attracted to behold this which seemed to be a great curiosity and to present itself fair to our view then the ox bow being nearly out of sight, this wonderful structure was curiously formed, it projects over at the top forming a owl's head. We very soon came into a pleasant street and some of us stopped to a house of entertainment, here we found that the peak, which we so much admired, went by the name of Owls head.

After we had refreshed ourselves with a little water we proceeded on, passing through a long handsome street with popular trees standing on each side, it was about a mile from one end to the other. The banks of the Connecticut here afford an excellent soil yielding the lumberman rich bounties in return for his labor. We continued our route on without stopping until we arrived at Bath, a distance of 14 miles. Some of our corps were very much fatigued, I, however did not feel so weary as others (except having soar feet.)

Just before we arrived we left the river on the left hand following another smaller river by the name of Ammomosuc.

We dined here at Mr. Huchins & Mr. Goodals, being fathers of two of the Cadets. We had two excellent dinners provided for us which we were welcomed to without money & without price.

The provisions ate here afforded us great consolation, we enjoyed ourselves with real satisfaction for which we acknowledged ourselves greatly obliged to Mr. Huchins & Mr. Goodals for their hospitality and friendship.

Bath is a fine place located on both sides of the Ammonosuck it is divided into two separate villages, to wit, upper and lower Bath, the latter was that which we dined at. The situation of Bath is rather inferior to Haverhill, the soil is rich however & fertile producing in abundance. We were highly gratified

with this place and particularly with its inhabitants who seemed to express feelings of kindness to all the cadets & we received many flattering expressions from them, relating to the merit of our institution for which we should have thanked them for their hospitable manifestations.

After dinner we again resumed our journey, having got considerably rested, we bid our benefactors good by they wishing us good journey & a pleasant time, &c. Our route was to continue on to Littleton a distance of $15\frac{1}{2}$ miles or rather it was our design if we could reach there, we traveled faster than a medium pace. It was nearly half past 2 when we started and we could have but 4 hours to travel by daylight. We had a pleasant road which delighted us much we followed the river upward bearing a little to the East. The next town we touched was Lisbon which was formerly called Concord. This is quite a handsome valley, though it is a small place, a distance of 5 or 6 miles from Bath. The banks of the Ammonoosuck are very productive bearing good corn, &c. This river led us through many other handsome vallies before we arrived at Littleton. The country is not very level, neither is it very much settled, it is very sandy land and clear almost from rocks and stones, which makes it appear pleasant to the traveller. The hills were of gradual descent and free from roughness.

When we arrived within about 4 or 5 miles of the place of our entertainment, as the sun had disappeared, darkness seized our way, although the moon had risen above the horizon yet its shining light was obscured from our eyes by reason of the cloud which impended. This did not yield so many pleasures as we could have expected had we been lighted by the moon, however our tour was short and therefore we could rely on that and take courage and satisfaction in the anticipation of our entertainment. We arrived at Littleton about 7 o'clock, 15 or 20 minutes after the Capt. had arrived and who had spoke for our entertainment. Now joy seemed to sieze every one of the Cadets at our arrival and we could rely on comfort and consolation during the eve. When we arrived here, the countrymen flocked into the this little village like sheep in a barnyard. They seemed to express feelings of friendship to the whole of Capt. P's corps. We found only one Hotel for our convenience, and therefore were obliged to go for the assistance of private people who conducted us to their abodes without hesitation: and seemed to take delight in preparing our lodgings. This was however after we had all refreshed ourselves with a good supper at the Tavern. We all retired to bed about 8 o'clock to enjoy sweet repose during the night.

Family Record of Jonathan Knight

In the possession of Walter H. Blake, Vineland, N. J.

Jonathan Knight was born 1732. Died 1814.

Benjamin Knight (Son of Jonathan Knight) was born Dec. 25th, 1751. Died July 5th, 1827. Age 76.

Lydia Lake was born May 15, 1749. Died Jan'y 2nd, 1843, Age 94.

Benjamin Knight and Lydia Lake were married August 15th, 1778.

Benjamin Knight Jr., was born Sept. 11th, 1779. Died March 17th, 1783. Age 4 yr.

Mehitable Knight was born Sept. 14th 1783. Died Dec. 25, 1827. Age 44 yr.

Benjamin Knight 2nd, May 5th, 1785. Died May 25, 1849, Age 64 yr.

Lydia Knight was born Apr. 3rd, 1788. Died Aug. 15th, 1798, Age 10 yr.

Lucy Barden was born July 30th, 1784. Died Apr. 21st, 1852, Aged 67 yrs.

Benjamin Knight and Lucy Barden were married Dec. 10th, 1805.

Phebe V. Knight was born June 19th, 1807. Died Oct. 21, 1882.

Lydia Knight was born March 26th 1809. Died March 8, 1874.

Lucinda Knight was born March 13th, 1811. Died Feb. 13, 1874.

Esther Knight was born March 7th, 1813. Died Sept. 28, 1876.

Mary Knight was born Oct. 18th, 1815. Died Apr. 24, 1885.

Mehitable Knight was born March 28, 1818. Died Feb. 17, 1846. Age 27.

Achsa Knight was born Aug. 12, 1820. Died May 17, 1890.

Josiah S. Morrison was born January 12, 1808. Died——

Josiah S. Morrison & Phebe V. Knight were married Sept. 4th, 1831.

Sarah T. Morrison was born Aug. 5th, 1832.

Mary E. Morrison was born Mar. 23rd, 1836. Died Apr. 24, 1885.

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Ellen Morrison was born June 29th, 1840.

Sylvia S. Morrison was born Dec. 8th, 1842. Died Sept. 13, 1844.

Robert S. Morrison, was born Oct. 15th, 1845.

Edgar F. Morrison was born May 6th, 1848.

Phebe Morrison was born Mar. 2nd, 1852. Died April 13, 1852.

Luther Darling was born Dec. 19th, 1808. Died Apr. 26th, 1860. Aged 53 yrs.

Luther Darling & Lydia Knight were married Mar. 24th, 1831.

Susan A. Darling was born Aug. 1st, 1832. Died October 8th, 1846. Age 14 yrs.

Benj. P. Darling was born Feb. 14th, 1834.

James A. Darling was born May 31st, 1836. Died Sept. 14th, 1916. Age 80 yrs.

Josiah M. Darling was born May 23rd, 1838.

Lydia Ann Darling was born Jan'y 8th, 1841. Died Feb. 28, 1897.

Mary Jane Darling was born Aug. 15th, 1843.

Mehitable A. Darling was born Sept. 18th, 1845. Died Feb. 25th, 1865. Age 19 yrs.

Susan M. Darling was born Apr. 3rd, 1848.

Johnathan E. Darling was born Apr. 20th, 1850.

Walter W. Blake was born Nov. 22nd, 1812.

Walter W. Blake & Lucinda Knight were married Oct. 4th, 1838.

James Martin Blake was born Sept. 2nd, 1841. Killed at Petersburg, Va. July 27th, 1864. Age 23 yrs.

Walter Herbert Blake was born Sept. 10th, 1843.

Wm. Henry Blake was born May 23rd, 1845. Drowned at Franklin, N. H., July 9th, 1863. Age 18 yr.

Lucy Barden Blake was born Nov. 10th, 1847. Died Feb 2nd, 1849. Age 15 mo. at Thornton, N. H.

George F. Blake was born Sept. 4th, 1849. Died March 4th, 1897, Alameda, Cal.

Ella Blake was born May 1st, 1853. Died June 6th, 1853, at Campton, N. H. Age 5 weeks.

Mary E. June was born Feb. 29, 1844. Died Aug. 12, 1867. Aged 22 years.

Walter Herbert Blake was married to Mary E. June, Oct. 10th, 1866.

Walter Herbert Blake was married to Gussie L. Whittaker, Oct. 29, 1868.

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

(CONTINUED)

- Crocker, Sammy, d. Mar. 19, 1885, a. 4 yr. 10 mo.
Cross, Jude, 1819—1898.
Crossman, Abigail, Mar. 1, 1886—Sept. 27, 1905.
Crosby, Adaline, wife of Lieut. F. M., d. Sept. 28, 1873, a. 34 yr.
Crowley, John P., b. Oct. 16, 1843, died May 17, 1895.
 Sarah E., May 16, 1844—Sept. 8, 1895.
Crowther, Joseph, 1836—1897.
 Jane M., his wife, 1837—1897.
 W. F., 1841—1915.
Culver, Byron B. 1850—1897.
 Mary F., 1827—1904.
Culver, J. Vanderveer, b. Jan. 4, 1825, d. July 18, 1902.
[Culver, Solomon, d. Oct. 19, 1885, a. 67 yrs.]
Cummings, Cardovia, dau. of M. and R. C. d. July 23, 1868.
 Wandis, D., dau. of M. and R. C. c. Mar. 31, 1870.
Cunningham, David, Aug. 2, 1826, Jan. 26, 1905.
 Elizabeth, wife of David, Feb. 22, 1829—July 29, 1894.
Cunningham, John H. b. Mar. 7, 1851—d. Mar. 7, 1891.
Cunningham, Kizzie, wife of Charles C., Aug. 28, 1882, a. 38 yr.
 Genevieve, infant child of C. C. and K. Mar. 30, 1881.
 Harry, infant child of C. C. and K.
Cupps, Elizabeth, Mar. 2, 1879, a. 86 yr. 7 mo.
Curry, Dr. M. M., 1788—1869.
 Nancy Gilston, 1792—1861. Buried at Davenport, Ia.
Cutting, Alice, 1853—1899.
Cutting, Henry F., 1886, a. 27 yr.
D. O. W.
Dallett, Laura A., 1837—1913.
Daniels, Alice E., b. Sept. 2, 1886, d. Mar. 4, 1906.
Dare.
Darling, James A., b. May 31, 1836, d. Sept. 14, 1916, Co. G. 2
 Regt. N. H. Vols.
Darr, Allice J., wife of Percey 1869—1910.
Darr, Frank, 1901—1904.
Dare, Mary, 1851—1908.
Datt, George, a. 79, d. May 30, 1904, late of Co. K., 210 Pa. Vols.

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- Davidson, George, 1835—1915.
 Rebecca S., (wife) 1845—1897.
Davidson, Harry, 1870—1886.
Davies, D. J.,
Davies, John, d. Apr. 20, 1875, a. 72.
 Margaret, d. Aug. 8, 1874, a. 62.
Davies, John, Sept. 18, 1911.
Davis, John H., Co. D. 25 Regt. Maine, d. Nov. 7, 1907, a. 65 yr.
Davis, Laura Bell, 1880—1905.
Dawson, Richard, d. Mar. 18, 1907, a. 71 yr.
Dean, George B., 1867—1915.
Dean, Seymour W., 1815—1891.
 Jennie E. Ray, wife of Seymour W., 1835—1899.
Decker, Emiley H. Lyford. wife of A. R., d. Aug. 24, 1894, a.
 54 yr.
Decker, Jacob L., b. May 1848—d. Mar. 6, 1914.
 Sarah A., wife of Jacob L., b. Apr. 14, 1832, d. Aug. 9, 1895.
Decker, Ruth Monroe, wife of Corbin J., b. Aug. 1, 1861, d. Sept.
 6, 1912.
DeGroff, Charles, d. Mar. 7, 1900 a. 78 yrs.
DeLuca, Thomas, d. Nov. 16, 1913, in 71 yr.
De Maris, Ella McClure, 1870—1914.
Demmon, Kezia S., d. Oct. 21, 1897 a. 70.
Dillingham, Benjamin, Co., F. 154 N. Y. Vol. a. 72 yrs.
Dingee, Ebenezer, Co. C. 53 Regt. Pa. Vol. d. Feb. 21, 1898 a. 76.
Dingee, Mary, 1832—1894.
Ditchfield, Esther, wife of James, 1881—1915.
Ditchfield, Mother, 1837—1910.
Dixon, Harry W. 1869—1916.
Doe, Erastus, Co. D. 1 Main Cal. d. Sept. 6, 1911 a. 75 yr.
Dolby, Lewis, 1825—1903.
 Mary D., 1827—1910.
 Lansing B., 1851—1892.
Dale, Kate.
Dorrington, William, b. March 31, 1886, d. Sept. 18, 1887 a.
 17 mos.
Doughty, Amanda.
 May
 Lottie
 Reba
 Emma
Doughty, E. H.
Doughty, John F., 1844—1875.
 Elma M., 1852—

VOLUME IV

NUMBER 3

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

JULY 1919

**PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY**

VINELAND, NEW JERSEY

1919

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR

SINGLE NUMBER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Published Quarterly

BY THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. IV

No. 3

JULY 1919

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

May 10, 1868—Sunday

Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Beautiful day. Called on Mr. Burk, found him better. Got him to come over and stop at my house.

Went out carriage riding with Capt. Wilson, Dr. Lansing and my farm agent, Beachem. Passed by several of my old farms that I am improving. My experience teaches me that it is better to improve new land than old. It always brings good crops with but little fertilizer.

In the afternoon called on Dr. McClintock with Mr. Burk. Of course, talked about bricks. The Dr. is encouraged. I am glad of it. I hope that he will make a fortune. Took the Doctor and Mrs. McClintock out carriage riding through South Vineland. Had a pleasant ride. In the evening the Doctor called upon me. He read me a letter which he had written to a lady in Philadelphia about taking my boarding-house. Conversed with the Doctor and Mr. Burk until 10 o'clock, when I retired.

The way I am writing this Journal is getting stupid. Events are nothing unless they make an era or start a thought. Ideas are the soul of events. I should not speak of mere visits and conversations unless I can mark them with something apt and instructive in my Journal.

May 11, 1868—Monday

Clear and cool. Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. Started Capt. Far-
rand at work on my new surveys. Saw William A. House about going over to the Delaware River and Greenwich, and getting

the refusal of all the land around Stow Creek, with a view to building a city in the event of my succeeding with the railroad.

Saw different people in my office. Drove out in the afternoon with my sister to visit the place of a poor man who desired to make some arrangements to borrow money, and to give security upon his place. I see that he is making a good and a hard fight, so I consented. Tillie is much pleased with Vineland upon her ride. Have been indisposed all day. Retired at 8 1-2 o'clock after taking a bath.

May 12, 1868.—Tuesday

Clear and cold. Fire last night, but did no injury. Rose at 6 o'clock. At 10 o'clock Mrs. Franklin of Philadelphia came down on the train and called with Dr. McClintock. She came with a view of renting my house in case it suited.

Showed her all the premises and drove her around Vineland in company with Dr. McClintock and Mrs. McClintock. She was much pleased and agreed to rent the house upon the spot. She has been keeping a good house in Philadelphia a number of years, has some means and plenty of furniture, appears to be a lady of energy. I think it a fortunate circumstance that I have got her to rent the house.

I took dinner with Dr. McClintock. He entertained Mrs. Franklin. Rev. R. J. Andrews also took dinner there. The Doctor received a letter by mail that an important negotiation had fallen through, by which he expected to realize \$3,000. I regretted this. In the Doctor's position at the present time, it must have been a heavy blow. He bore it like a veteran.

By the same mail I received a letter from the State Department that the documents consisting of the honorable mention from France, which had been accorded to the *Vineland Agricultural Society*, had been received and awaited my orders, and enclosed a paper to sign. I signed the paper and sent it forward. This whole business is a trifling and ridiculous affair. At the suggestion of a gentlemen I prepared a statement of my enterprise in Vineland, and what I did, and sent it to the Exposition with maps, photographs and other articles. I received word that they had arrived too late, and that the Jury could not entertain my case. I then went to Washington and got Mr. Seward to interfere and it was then admitted. Since then, the history of it has been: 1st, a list of prizes sent to the United States by the ocean telegraph which stated that *C. K. Landis had secured an honorable mention*. 2nd. An article was published in the *Journal of Commerce* of New York and the *Philadelphia Press* that the *Vineland Colonization Society* had taken one of the

grand prizes. 3rd. The last announcement the *Vineland Agricultural Society* had received honorable mention. I was puzzled because I had never heard of the Vineland Colonization Society, and I had sent my application as a personal one exclusively.

Upon inquiry I found that the announcement had been copied from a Paris paper and was a mistake, no such grand prize having been given. I reflected then that the honorable mention to myself was earned, though I did not think such a small compliment of any consequence, and the amusing part of it is that it comes to the Agricultural Society of Vineland. This is probably a blunder, but I prefer that it should come in that way. I would want nothing less than the grand prize, whilst the honorable mention may be considered a compliment to the Society. The fact is, I did not attend to this business. I merely sent my papers. I trusted to the merits of the case, which I have since been informed, was a great mistake, such matters depending upon merit and great influence united.

Attended to business in the office until 6 1-2 o'clock. Not well enough to go to the office in the evening. Retired at 8 1-2 o'clock.

May 13, 1868—Wednesday

Weather raining hard. Rose at 6 o'clock. Mr. John S. Burk came down and went at his books. I hope to Conscience that he can keep to his work, as my business requires it.

Webb has got back the Avenue house. Mr. Tucker could not keep it on account of some disagreement with his family. Webb endeavored to make himself conspicuous by professing enmity to myself. When my house is opened, however, I will be independent of him. I am sanguine to think that this will be an excellent move.

Mr Guion of Staten Island, came down and brought a letter from Dr. Bostwick. I invited him to dinner. He came down, ostensibly about railroad business. In the evening had conversation with a visitor by the name of Upton of Belfast. I think that he may purchase. Retired at 9 1-2 o'clock feeling unwell. Took some medicine. Rained hard all day.

May 14, 1868—Thursday

Weather clear and cool. Rose at 6 1-2 o'clock. My sister again went to town. Went over to the office and closed my table of correspondence, signed a number of deeds.

This morning I had the pleasure of meeting C. P. Davis of Beaver Dam, Wis. Mr. Davis kept the first boarding house in Vineland. It is pleasant to look back upon my early experience. He had a beautiful and interesting little daughter about

twelve years old who accompanied me upon my rides. She had a good clear voice and used to sing upon the road whilst I thought about my business. At that time I had four gangs of roadmakers, and every day I rode to different localities where they were at work. At Mrs. Davis' house people had very often to sleep three in a bed, and sometimes a dozen upon the floor. They afterwards were offered a large advance for their prosperity, and this gave them the notion of selling out and moving West where they had relations. They were formerly from Woodstock, Vt.

To-day I signed several deeds. In the afternoon I rode out on horseback with Miss Mears. I received a letter from Mrs. Cortus that herself and husband may visit Vineland next week. I hope that they will come.

To-day heard a very singular story about Dr. Bostwick of Staten Island. That his friends for sometime have considered him deranged. He desired to take hold of the railroad, and besides my sister and myself thought of visiting his place at Staten Island. This report came out of a boarding house that he rents to a party in New York. On this account I make for it many grains of allowance. Retired in the evening at 8 1-2 o'clock. Feeling weak and fatigued. Mr. Burk slept in my house.

Vineland's Early Settlers 1861--1865

(CONTINUED)

MARYLAND

Albison, Mary A., Baltimore
Purvis, William C., Baltimore

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA

Boggs, Elizabeth,
Morse, Charles H.,
Segar, Charles V.,
Wilson, James,

DELAWARE

Sanders, Rufus, Smyrna

OHIO

Bannon, Patrick, New Portage
Beach, Myron, Ashtabula
Beatty, Margaret W., Marion
Bramble, William, Canton
Branin, Hugh, New Portage
Bush, Charles K., Olena
Bush, Charlotte W., Olena
Churchill, Richard M., Mantua
Clapp, C. C., Somerset
Culver, Solomon, Mansfield
Dittoe, George M., Somerset
Griffiths, Charles R., West Zanesville
Grigg, John, Worthington
Hale, E., Talmage
Hall, John W., Fulton
Hall, Olivia B., Toledo
Hall, Richard, Madison
Heagle, William, Warren
Holmes, Lemuel, Chardon

Ingram, John, Savannah
Joins, Garrett C., Kirtland
Law, James, Warren
MacRoberts, Nan C., Springfield
Mather, E. W., Solon
Mitchell, William, Newark
Newell, Richard, New Cumberland
Ohlendorf, Frederick, East Liverpool
Rooksby, Joseph P., Newark
Ross, William T., Springfield
Smith, Chester, North Madison
Snyder, C. H., Polk
Sprague, Charles H., Youngstown
Stocking, Justus, Talmage
Strickland, Sarah E., Newark
Taylor, John, Cleveland
Thorp, A. W. Jr., Freedom
Thorp, Mary K., Cleveland
Tracey, William B., Bellevue
Tubbs, Jane L., Milan
Warr, John, Cleveland
Williams, Allen, North Madison
Wilson, Richard T., Delaware
Wright, George H., Coddington
Wright, Jane J., Coddington
INDIANA
Arnold, Charles, Goshen

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Conover, Emeline H.,
 Duncan, Anna S., Lafayette
 Ewing, Alexander, Dansville
 Landis, David,
 Robbins, Pierpont Elkhart
 Welder, William,
 Kendallville

ILLINOIS

Cook, B. F., Payne's Point
 Cook, William W.,
 Payne's Point
 Dixon, A. H., Oswego
 Dobelbower, John C.,
 Jerseyville
 Gage, Henry, Gage's Mills
 Gage, John, Gage's Mills
 Gage, John Porcius,
 Gage's Mills
 Hamilton, Alfred J., Lacon
 Haselton, Milo,
 Payne's Point
 Haskell, Dr. George,
 Rockford
 Hecker, Rudolph, Chicago
 Hopkins, John
 Lyon, George W., Bethallo
 McMahon, James,
 Patterson, J. H., Princeton
 Rodger, Jno. R., Neoga
 Spaulding, Capt. H. S.,

MICHIGAN

Babcock, Silas, Excelsior
 Blood, Samuel, Charlotte
 Bowen, Charles M., Chelsea
 Bush, William L., Albion
 Clark, Horace S., Casco
 Foster, Bradford P.,
 Hicks, Smith, Adrian
 Jennings, H. T., Richfield
 Morse, Charles R., Detroit

Odell, Lafayette Adrian
 Perry, Esther C.,
 Poulison, Gilbert, Louisa
 Van Wirt, Isaac, North Plains
 Wyman, George, Algona
 Yoder, M. D., Ezra Mottville

WISCONSIN

Brothers, Joseph, Viroqua
 DeGroff, Charles Ripton
 Goodell, C. H.,
 Goodrich, Silas, Leon
 Hanchet, William F., Veroqua
 Herriman, G. G.,
 Isham, Julius, Lodi
 Jones, Ludowick Madison
 Kincaid, William, Suamico
 Powers, Dennis, Viroqua
 Stoddord, James A., Southport
 Thatcher, Alvin B., Lodi
 Thompson, George P.,
 Muckirananego
 Watson, William H., Madison
 Wheeler, John C., Oshkosh

MINNESOTA

Warner, A. G.,
 Yellow Medicine

IOWA

Biddle, J. H., Absecon
 Spaulding, Charles L., Nashua
 Spaulding, Charles S., Nashua

KANSAS

Holt, Lora H., Lawrence

KENTUCKY

Smith, Ellen C., Dansville

TENNESSEE

Warren, Joseph, Nashville

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NORTH CAROLINA

Buncom, Obadiah,

NEBRASKA

Conway, B. F.,
Sirley, P. P.,

CALIFORNIA

Bartlett, C. W.,
Fuller, J. C., San Francisco
Merchant, Alpheus, Napa City
Pearson, George,
San Francisco
Pryor, George W.,
Stewart, James,

CANADA

Wilcox, Chauncey

CANADA WEST

Ward, James,

NOVIA SCOTIA

Daggett, William, Liverpool

NEW BRUNSWICK

Huges, William F., St. Johns

ENGLAND

Cook, Thomas, Manchester
Falkenbridge C.,
Fozzard, John, Manchester
Griffith, John T., Chester
Sheard, William,
Sheppard, Henry,
East Bridgeford
Sheppard, Job,
East Bridgeford

FRANCE

Sheer, Gustave
Sheer, Geoffrey,
Villard, P. R.

SWEDEN

Wacht, Gabriel Z.,

MISCELLANEOUS

Davis, Annie L.,
Dunham, Kate,
Edgebert, W. and L.,
Graves, Philander,
Haines, Samuel A.,
Holt, Charles,
Kingsley, W. L.,
Linnell, A. A.,
Parker, Benjamin,
Pond, Robert,
Stiles
Sutherland, George,
Tenney, Adna,
Visar, Arthur
Wagar, Mary L.,
Walton and Warren
Whith, Robert

U. S. ARMY

Longly, J. W.,
McQuimsey, Robert,
Stockbridge, W. D.,

U. S. NAVY.

Davis, L. F.,
Holbrook, Capt. S. F.,
Laurence, Peter
Thompson, Capt. G. B.,
Steamer Sagamore

Oliver D. Graves,

Fifth Mayor of Vineland

Oliver D. Graves was born in Hebron, Conn., August, 1, 1817. He attended the schools of his native town, and in addition had the advantages of a private school at Lebanon for two years.

He learned the trade of cabinet maker and settled in Norwich. He married Elizabeth H. Fuller of Lebanon, June 19, 1843. After her death he married for his second wife Caroline T. Burchard, May 3, 1854. He secured an appointment as Mail Agent between Norwich and Worcester, Mass., January 20, 1854, a position he held for about seven and a half years. On losing his position through the change of administration, he thought seriously of going to California, but before deciding visited newly advertised settlement of Vineland, arriving here on the 17th of April 1862.

The town plot was then a wilderness with but one or two buildings. After looking over the place he went to Hammonton, but was not so well pleased with the prospect. From there he went to Carthage, New York, where his wife was visiting her mother. She returned with him to Vineland, May 3rd. For lack of accommodations they were obliged to go to Millville.

On the 5th of May Mr. Graves selected two and a half acres, on what Mr. Landis told him was the western boundary of the town plot, for which he paid one half down \$37.50. On being surveyed the next day the land was found to be located on the southwest corner of Landis Avenue and Third Street, (which was within the town plot.) Mr. Landis having made the mistake kept his agreement with Mr. Graves who profited thereby. He soon had a cellar dug and a house built, the third on the town plot. This was sold to Mrs. George Pearson. In 1864 he built on the southwest corner of Landis Avenue and Second Street, this house he soon sold and in 1865 built the house which became his permanent home on Landis Avenue. The following years he built two other houses.

Mr. Graves took an active part in nearly every movement for the improvement of Vineland. In politics, he was a Democrat and held the offices of Councilman, Justice of the Peace and

in 1885 was elected Mayor of Vineland. He was connected with the Episcopal Church from the organization, the first Sunday School being held at his house.

Mr. Graves was by nature of a genial, cheerful disposition, always ready to do a good turn. He had a good memory and was well posted concerning events in the history of Vineland, having seen the place grow from a wilderness to a prosperous and rapidly advancing town.

Vital Records of Vineland, N. J.

(CONTINUED)

MARRIAGES 1867

- Ash, Jacob D., and Helen Goodell, m. Dec. 29.
Astle, James, son of James and Rachel Silverthorn, m. Dec. 30.
Barnard, Edward F., and Charlotte M. Kinney, m. Aug. 29.
Bennett, C. H., of So. Vineland and Mary L. Hoxie of Charleston, R. I. m. June 26 at New London, Conn.
Bridges, Charles, a. 29, son of Jonathan and Huldah, and Emma Hart, a. 28, dau. of Nelson and Hannah, Atlantic Co., m. Nov. 2 in Philadelphia.
Brown, Frank E., a. 21, son of N. R. and Nancy J., and Lizzie Gardner, dau. of S. R. and Mary A., m. Dec. 1, 1867.
Browne, William H. of Troy, N. Y., and Acelia B. Cramer, of So. Vineland, m. June 27.
Burke, John L., a. 28, son of William, and Jennie L. Wolcott, a. 28 widow, dau. of Otis and Adeline Blanding, m. Sept. 14.
Bywater, Henry A., and Justina D. Nichols, m. Oct. 31.
Clark, Charles P. and Mary Smith, m. Nov. 5.
Clark, James P., a. 25, son of James and Etta Fox, a. 20, dau. of Charles, m. July 18.
Colton, Thomas and Mrs. Susan J. Merrill, m. Feb. 4.
Crissey, Sardis L., a. 27, of Washington, D. C., and Maria H. Morse, a. 25, dau. Charles H. and Laura, m. Dec. 18.
Dowler, Joseph Henry, a. 28, and Mary Hyner, a. 22, dau. of Robert, m. April 9.
Dubois, Henry K., of Pittsgrove and Hannah A. Downs, of No. Vineland, m. July 4.
Duffie, James, a. 25, son of James and Margaret McGoffin, a. 28, dau. of Philip, m. Oct. 16.

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- Dunakin, Francis, widower, son of Samuel and Ruth, and Mary E. Heritage, widow, dau. of John and Ann Claypoole of Millville, m. Nov. 28, at Millville.
- Edwards, Thomas C., and Evelyn Townsend, m. Oct. 31.
- Fry, Augustus B., a. 30, son of John and Caroline L., of Hoboken, N. J., Henrietta E. Swift, a. 28, m. Dec. 10.
- Gifford, Pardon, and Eliza A. Vail, dau. of Capt. John R. Vail, m. Mar. 13.
- Hearing, Martin A., a. 43, widower, son of Mandroff and Mary, and Elizabeth Hach a. 33, dau. of Valentine and Theodora Hach, m. Nov. 10.
- Hewes, Charles A., of Clarksburg, Va., and Julia M. Reese, of West Galway, N. Y., m. Dec. 29.
- Hewet, Joseph, a. 39, widower, son of Cumberland and Mary, and Elizabeth Battes, a. 38, widow, dau. of Samuel and Elizabeth Jess, m. Dec. 14.
- Husted, William L., of Cape May and Maggie S. Chew, of Gloucester, N. J., m. Dec. 30 at Pleasantville.
- James, William W., a. 30, son of Isaac and Mary E. A. Smith, dau. of James A., and Rachel, m. Nov. 21.
- Jones, Robert, a. 23, and Becky A. Paster, a. 23, (Rebecca Carter) (notice in newspaper) m. Dec. 25.
- Judd, Frank M., a. 32, and Gertrude M. Harriman, a. 22, m. Mar. 19.
- Kellogg, Isaac, son of George and Endora Smith, m. Dec. 29.
- Kelly, Rush, a. 32, and Althea M. Bailey, dau. of D. O. and R. M., m. Dec. 25.
- Lacy, Henry F., a. 22, Salem Co., son of John D., and Phebe, and Hannah A. Harris, dau. Ebenezer and Nancy, m. Jan. 9 at Pleasantville.
- Lamb, Marcus and Rachel Robinson, dau. of Joseph, m. Sept. 8, So. Vineland.
- Liggin, Thomas, a. 26, son of David and Jane, and Mary Wilson, a. 17, dau. of Patterson and Jane, m. Nov. 17.
- Little, Romeo and Maria Robinson, dau. of Joseph, m. Sept. 8, So. Vineland.
- McClure, William J., and Clemie Colby, m. Aug. 25.
- McIntyre, Francis, a. 29, son of John, of Camden Co., and Mary Howell, Atlantic Co., m. June 29 Pleasantville.
- McKenzie, Walter and Ella D. Linnell, dau. Capt. John Linnell, m. Feb. 7, Bangor, Me.

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- Mason, Almon E., a. 22, son of J. N. and Nancy M., and Nancy J. Lane a. 20, dau. of A. F. and Mary W., m. Dec. 8.
- Miller, Raymond, a. 21, son of George and Margaret, and Celetia Bowen, a. 24, dau. J. M. and Abigail, m. Dec. 19.
- Moore, F. P., a. 28, son of Wm. W. and Rachel N., and Addie J., a. 21, dau. of J. M. and Abigail, m. Dec. 19.
- Muliga, Thomas, of Newfield, N. J., and Marietta Ogborn, widow, m. Sept. 9.
- Osgood, Carlton G., and Mary J. Sevans, dau. of Ellis, m. Sept. 1.
- Pasco, William C., a. 21, son of Cephas and Louisa H. Maltre, a. 18, dau. of A. J., m. May 20.
- Robbins, Henry E., a. 27, son of P. E. and Nancy, and Emma Racklayft, a. 24, m. Aug. 1.
- Scales, Thomas, a. 60 widower, son of Nath and Joanna, and Hannah A. Higgins, dau. of Isaac and Susan Newton, m. Dec. 15.
- Searle, Nelson and Martha Chaffee, m. Oct. 28.
- Smead, Horace A., a. 25, son of Lucy B., and Anna J. Fisher, a. 22, dau. of Isaac P. and Clara M., m. Nov. 28.
- Smith, William G., a. 29, son of Alex. and Harriet H., and Anna C. Cook, a. 22, dau. of William D., m. Sept. 17.
- Sutherland, Andrew R., a. 24, son of Reuben and Myrena, of Morris, N. Y., and Elizabeth S. Warner, a. 25, dau. of Orrin, and Susan, m. Sept. 9.
- Sweet, Joseph and Elizabeth Bates, m. Dec. 14.
- Thomas, Alonzo, a. 22, New York, son of Charles and Amy Worrell, a. 19, Gloucester Co., dau. of John and Malvina, m. Mar. 8, Pleasantville.
- Thumbower, W. H., and A. V. Coburn, m. Dec. 24, Philadelphia.
- Tregale, Richard, a. 40, son of Samuel and Grace, and Martha White, a. 23, dau. of Alex. and Margaret, m. Aug. 4.
- Trout, Franklin M., widower, Mt. Pleasant, Pa., and Sarah A. Cooper, Mt. Pleasant, Pa., m. Sept. 17.
- Tyler, William, a. 23, son of John of England, and Isabella Windle, a. 22, dau. of Henry, of Maryland, m. Aug. 21, at Newfield.
- Warriner, Charles, and Maria Anna Walls, m. July 4, No. Vineland.
- Washburn, John A., a. 36, son of A. H. and Olive F. Campbell, a. 36, widow, dau. of M. Wiswell, m. Oct. 24.
- White, Robert, a. 22, son of William and Nancy E., and Anna Williams, a. 23, dau. of Cirrington and Sarah A., m. July 30.

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- Williams, John Thomas and Sarah Elizabeth Wilson, m. June 19.
Wilson, Isaac, of Philadelphia and Clara Worthington, dau. of
Rev. A., m. May 27.
Yoeder, E., M. D., formerly of Vineland, and Harriet Briscoe of
Portland Mills, Ind., m. Hygenia, Ross Co., Ohio.
Young, Henry S., a. 23, of Honesdale, Pa., and Nellie Lombard,
a. 18, dau. of R. F. and Rhoda, m. Nov. —.

BIRTHS 1867

- Adams, John Ellsworth, son of William and Eliza Jane, b. Nov. 6
Andrus, Arthur E., son of Milo P. and Eliza, b. Aug. 9.
Arling, Clara, E. H., dau. of Clement and Mary A., b. Sept. 25.
Beaumont, Isabella, A., dau. of Joseph and Anna E., b. May 21.
Benjamin, Eva S., dau. of Fred and Mary F., b. Oct. 5.
Boody, William, son of Daniel and Sarah A., b. Nov. 18.
Bowen, Fred F., son of John and Hannah, b. Aug. 9.
Brackett, Annie, dau. of C. F., and Mary A., b. Dec. 17.
Brewer, Etta R., dau. of Robert and Lizzie, b. May 17.
Brough, Fannie, dau. of William and Carrie, born June 12.
Brown, Rosalie M., dau. of J. B. and Mary C., b. Dec. 30.
Burge, Bertha, dau. D. H. and Carrie M., b. June 18.
Burgin, Nellie F., dau. of Thomas H. and Annie L., b. Oct. 30.
Burk, Kate, dau. of William and Sarah, b. June 11.
Burtch, — dau. of T. R. and R. A., b. Sept. 30.
Carlisle, Lizzie I., dau. of Joseph and Louisa, b. Feb. 26.
Chandler, — dau. of Wilbur F. and Fannie, b. June 28.
Clark, Sarah E., dau. of Luther H. and Emily J., b. Aug. 22.
Clarke, Charles S., son of Alfred D. and Mary A., b. Oct. 12.
Cole, Mary Ann, dau. of David and Mary, b. April 5.
Cosman, Mary, dau. of J. E. and Catharine, b. Sept. 10.
Cowles, Charles, son of William and Nancy, b. Dec. 29.
Crouch, Cassie F., dau. of J. B. and Frances, b. Oct. 31 at Erie, Pa.
Davis, David, son of David and Margaret, b. June 24.
Davis, Effie, dau. of William W. and Effie, b. Mar. 13.
Dodge, Nellie P., dau. of Solomon and Elizabeth, b. Oct. 19.
Dole, Frank W. Jr., son of Frank W. and Rebecca A., b. Dec. 25.
Donbavand, Joseph Edward, son of Joseph and Mary, b. Dec. 30.
Dowler, Sherman T., son of J. H. and Mary, b. Dec. 28.
Dowlin, Matilda W., dau. of Charles and Christiana, b. Dec. 4.
Dudley, Addison C., son of Alden S. and Harriet B., May 23.
Edwards, George, son of — and Hannah, b. Aug. 11.
Ellis, George A., son of George A. and Alice T., b. Nov. 16.
Gilston, Laura M., dau. of John and Nancy, b. Nov. 2.

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- Green, Mary L., dau. Zathariah and Ann L., b. Nov. 29.
Grigg, Justine, dau. of Thomas and Isabella, b. Nov. 8.
Hall, — James and Mary, b. July 17.
Hall, Harmon, son of Jas. and Martha I., b. Feb. 7.
Hanchett, Martha Alma, dau. of William F., and Harriet, b. Nov. 16.
Harrington, May, dau. of Morris and Cornelia, b. June 21.
Heater, Charles K. L., son of Jacob and Angeline, b. Nov. 26.
Holmes, Frederick P., son of Albert N. and Maria S., b. Nov. 15.
Holton, Ella C., dau. of — and Marion E., b. Jan. 28.
Holton, J. Herbert, son of J. A. and A. T., b. Sept. 7.
Irwin, Joseph W. S., son of William and Agnes, b. Oct. 27.
Jay, Lena, dau. of William H. and Catharine, b. Sept. 18.
Kennedy, Ellen, dau. of William and Margaret, b. June 21.
Kidder, Peleteah B., son of Peter and Frances L., b. Sept. 13.
Knowles, Margarette P., dau. of Robert and Emily L., b. Mar. 31.
Lane, Charles E., son of Alonzo F. and Mary W., b. Sept. 19.
Loder, Jonathan D., son of James and Esther, b. Aug. 31.
Lowendhall, Catharine Emma, dau. of Israel and Gertrude, b. June 11.
McCoy, Sarah J., dau. Daniel and Ann, b. Sept. 6.
Mc Erwin, Ada E., dau. of James and Ellen M., b. June 10.
Merchant, Lilly V., dau. of Alpheus and Sarah, b. May 17.
Mitchell, Fred, son of William and Mary, b. Sept. 23.
Monahan, Sarah A., dau. of Francis and Ann, b. Oct. 15.
Mooney, Lizzie, dau. of William and Lydia, b. Oct. 29.
Nelson, Mary, dau. of William R. and Elizabeth A., b. Oct. 14.
Newcomb, Bryant, son of Franklin and Anna, b. Aug. 22.
Nutting, George H., son of George E. and Ada L., b. Dec. 25.
Nutting, Harry A., son of Willis A. and Mary A., b. Oct. 14.
Osgood, Bertrand, son of Everett B. and Carrie S., b. June 4.
Parmelee, Frederick C., son of Chauncey and Louisa, b. Feb. 10.
Parsons, Ernest, T., son of Theodore and Nancy, b. June 2.
Peck, Lizzie, dau. of Samuel and Elizabeth, b. Aug. 11.
Pierson, Andrew F., son of William and Charlotte, b. Oct. 17.
Pollock, Ida A., dau. Albert and Jane, b. Feb. 6.
Potter, Roy, son of J. A., and Sarah I., b. Feb. 26.
Reischler, Albert, son of David and Caroline, b. Sept. 8.
Rollo, Freddie, son of Albert S. and Annie E., b. Feb. 28.
Rooksby, Edwin, son of John P., and Marietta, b. June 10.
Rowell, Mary D., dau. of Franklin and Martha, b. Oct. 19.
Russell, Ralph Eldridge, son of Henry Y. and Fannie E., b. May 22.

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Seabrook, Edwin, son of Samuel and Fannie, b. June 13.
Sibert, — son of Benj. F. and M. J., b. April 20.
Skelley, Joseph, son of Thomas and Maria, b. Sept. 26.
Snell, Edgar E., son of Charles R., and Mahitable, b. Aug. 14.
Sockwell, Osceola, son of Lewis and Lizzie. b. Nov. 25.
Sykes, Lillian T., dau. of Henry K. and Margaret, b. Nov. 7.
Taylor, Charles H., son of Charles W. and Cornelia, b. Nov. 12.
Thorn, Laurretta, dau. of George and Tilda, b. Aug. 6.
Townsend, Hollis, son of Chester and Maria, b. Mar. 29.
Turner, Walter, son of John and Nancy, P., b. Dec. 16.
Virden, Thomas L., son of Robert and July, b. Mar. 29.
Weincken, Agnes M., dau. of Gustave and Mary, b. Sept. 14.
Wigfall, Thomas M., son of Alfred and Sarah A., b. Aug. 7.
Wiley, Charles K. L., son of David E., and Mary E., born Apr. 27.
Wing, Clarence, son of Henry R. and Sarah, b. July 19.
York, Clarence, son of S. P. and E. A., b. Nov. 24.

DEATHS 1867

Ackley, Mary R., b. Egg Harbor, m. d. Dec. 13, a. 51.
Albinson, Mary A., b. England, m. d. Sept. 18, a. 62.
Beadman, Sarah, dau. James and Christiana, d. Feb. 17. a. —.
Blake, Mary E., b. New York, m. d. Aug. 12, a. 23.
Bridges, Thomas B. son David A. and Sarah A., d. Sept. 9, a. 5 m.
Burgin, Rhoda, dau. Colcord, b. New Market, N. H., widow, Jerry, d. Sept. 30, a. 89.
Butterfield, Estella, dau. William and Sarah, d. July 26, a.—.
Clark, James, b. England, m. d. May 18, a. 48.
Coburn, Mary F., dau. Zebrina and Harriet Fuller, b. Brookfield Vt., m. d. Brookfield, Vt. Oct. 11, a. 47.
Cosaboon, Patience, widow, d. Oct. 24, a. 60.
Cramer, Georgie, d. Millville, July 29, a. —.
Cross, Sophia, m. d. Aug. 13, a. 72.
Crawford, Martha I., dau. John and Mary, b. Mass., s. d. Millville, May 14, a. 20.
Dole, Kate, dau. I. W. and Rebecca, b. Burlington, d. Nov. 23, a. 3.
Edwards, Hannah, dau. Dennis and Lydia, s. d. Aug. 17, a. 19.
Foy, George W., d. Aug. 3.
Gardenier, Kate, m. d. Oct. 8, 1867, a. 43.
Hanford, James B., b. England, m. d. Aug. 17, a. 55.
Hatt, Mary, b. England, s. d. June 23, a. 60.
Henderson, T. W. P., son John and Emma, d. Aug. 29 a. 9 m.

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- Howland, Emma F., d. Jan. 9.
- Jackson, Mary E., dau. J. D., b. Brookfield, d. Sept. 24, a. 22.
- James, David, b. Newark, d. June 28, a. 3.
- Johnson, Margaret, d. Aug. 15, a. 6.
- Kellogg, Elizabeth A., dau. Isaac and Emma, b. New York, s. d. Mar. 16, a. 34.
- Kellogg, Isaac, son Nathan and Hannah, b. Conn. d. Mar. 29, a. 87.
- Kilburn, Mary, b. Ireland, s. d. Feb. 26, a. 92.
- Kilpatrick, Charles, b. Scotland, s. d. July 3, a. 41.
- Loeder, John C., son James and Esther, b. Millville, d. Dec. 17, a. 9.
- Lowndhall, Cathonne, d. Aug. 12.
- McCulloch, Jane P., b. St. John, s. d. Apr. 25.
- McMahon, Walter S., s. d. May 16, a. —.
- McPeak, Lizzie, dau. Thomas and Lucy, s. d. Aug. 20, a. —.
- Merchant, Luella V., dau. Alpheus and Sarah, M. d. Sept. 3, a. 3 m.
- Mitchell, Abigail, m. d. Oct. —, a. 80,
- Mulkin, Tim. b. Ireland, s. d. Aug. 9, a. 20.
- Murphy, Margary, b. Ireland, d. Mar. 23, a. 86.
- Parsons, Ernest, T., s. d. Aug. 27, a. —.
- Pearson, Margaret, b. Nova Scotia, m. d. Feb. 13, a. 30.
- Peck, Lizzie S., dau. A. H. and Caroline, d. Sept. 12, a. 1 m.
- Pierson, Charles, b. Boston, d. May 11, a. 2.
- Purvis, W. C. son William and Isabella b. Greenburgh, Pa., d. Nov. 18, a. 51.
- Seigman, Edward, E. D., son W. V. L. and Isabella J. d. Dec. 18.
- Sexton, Henry C., son Luke and Lenora, b. Plymouth, s. d. Sept. 6, a. 19.
- Spaulding, David, b. New York, son Jeremiah and Betsey, m. d. May 12, a. 74.
- Spaulding, Lucy, b. Rhode Island, m. d. May 16, a. 72.
- Stephen, James H., b. East Dunham, N. Y., m. d. Sept. 6, a. 43.
- Thorndyke, Asa J., b. New Hampshire, m. d. June 20, a. 45.
- Thorn, Henry, son Henry B. and Eliza, b. Ohio, d. Jan. 12, a. 18.
- Tompkins, John S., b. Boston, widower, d. Sept. 6, a. 53.

Riley M. Adams' Journal

(CONTINUED)

We arose on the morning of Oct. 2d, better prepared for the duties of the day. We were afforded a half an hour's opportunity before breakfast for observing the situation of the place. Littleton is situated on the river Ammanosuck which falls into the Connecticut at Bath, a distance of only 16 or 17 miles. This river is formed by two or three branches which take their rise in the White Mountains. There is one branch however, which takes its rise at the South near Coventry and running northwest falls into the other large branches below Littleton, which forms a large extent of water. This place is located on the side of a considerable hill, which is pleasant, but not equally pleasant in situation with Bath.

After breakfast we started on our journey for the day. It was our intention to reach the foot of the Mountains today, having learned that it was 19 miles, and it being Saturday we should have to ascend the Mountains to-morrow agreeable to the arrangements of Capt. Partridge. We pursued our way very much encouraged to think we were so near the end of our journey. The next town we touched was Bethlehem a distance of only 4 miles. Here was a tolerable road, but some hilly. The land seemed to be very fertile. We continued our way the same direction with the river although some distance from it, until we had gone about 10 or 11 miles, when we crossed the river and entered a piece of woods where the road was moist and less pleasant for 4 miles to a tavern where we stopped and took some refreshments. We were now some fatigued, but after resting a few minutes pursued our way on to the next tavern which was 6 miles, (all the way through woods). We arrived at Mr. Crawford's about 4 o'clock, very much fatigued, but the Capt. (after stopping a few minutes) took some provisions and with a few others went on toward the foot of the Mt. (Washington) which was about 9 miles from Mr. Crawford's. Soon after, as I was very anxious to arrive at the foot of the Mt. this day, went on with three others, we being determined to overhaul Capt. and Co. if possible. After traveling about 1 mile and a $\frac{1}{2}$ we came to a foot path which led out of the main road. Upon entering

this it seemed to be very good, but after going a few rods it became worse and when we had gone about 1 mile it was so bad that we were obliged to climb over very high rocks, logs and stumps. We crossed many small streams by means of poles which we laid across them. We struggled very hard to overtake the Capt. but it was in vain, for he had many steps before us before we started from Crawford's. After we had traveled about an hour and $\frac{1}{2}$ with much pains the sun disappeared and we were left in the dark. We had nothing now to encourage us, but on the contrary being in the middle of the way between Crawford's and Mt. Washington, our path which was the worst began to discourage us, or at least one who was very small. As we were very much fatigued and finding a place where there were some rails laid upon a stick slanting with some hemlock boughs thrown on, we encamped under these for the night. This was a very hard place to sleep, yet we were obliged to pass the night here. As soon as daylight began to appear, after suffering much we arose and hurried on our way to the foot of the mountain, where we found the Capt. and Co., at the camp. The distance between the place where we stayed and the camp was but a few rods. After taking a little breakfast at the camp with the Capt. which consisted of a little pork, cooked by means of sticking it on a stick and putting it in the fire, a little bread and some tea. We put on our knapsacks and began to ascend the mountain. Our progress was very slow at first and tiresome yet the farther we progressed we became more seasoned to our undertaking.

In some places the hill seemed to be of a gradual ascent and at others very steep. When we had progressed about a mile and a half we arrived at the height of vegetation where trees ceased to grow, here we made no stop, but hurried on with the Capt. who seemed to progress as fast up the mountain as a common man would on a level road. We could now see the summit of the mountain and as I could guess I thought it to be about two miles distant.

What was somewhat remarkable as we traveled on was that we could feel the weather, which was very moderate when we first began to ascend, grow colder as we progressed by degrees so that when we had arrived within a mile and a half of the summit it was very cold and we found some small drifts of snow and ice, here we had nothing to walk on but bare rocks piled top of one another like steps. Being so far advanced toward the top we were completely surrounded by clouds. We reached the summit with much difficulty and found, as it were a new coun-

try, the climate was altogether different, the wind blew with such impetuosity that we could hardly keep on our feet.

When we looked toward the foot of the mountain we could see nothing but clouds below us. The Capt. leveled his barometer on the very summit, and while he was taking the height of the mountain a short opportunity was offered to look around on the rocks. We discovered a tent partly frozen down by the ice, which was made of white linen cloth some parts of which were painted. I made some attempt to get into it, but did not succeed. We also discovered here a plate of brass on which was engraved a few words in Latin language, expressing how difficult it was to ascend and reach the summit of the mountain, (called Mt. Washington.) We found a mallet and chisel by which many names were engraved on the rocks which were the names of those who had ascended the mountain. I began to engrave my name upon a rock, but the Capt. having taken the height of the mountain and being about to descend with the rest of the Co. I was obliged to leave my name half engraved, We began to descend in about fifteen minutes from the time we reached the summit where we could say we had set our feet and with propriety we could say we had been on the highest spot of ground anywhere in the United States.

We descended the mountain at first with rapidity in order to get away from the cold weather as soon as possible. I would just observe that as soon as I began to descend I picked up a specimen of mica for the purpose of showing and observing that it came from the summit of Mount Washington. We descended about one mile and found the weather more moderate and not so boisterous. Here we met with the other company, or the principal part of the Cadets ascending the mountain, whom we had left at Crawford the night previous, they seemed to be very much discouraged at their tiresome undertaking, but were advised by all means to persevere and reach the summit by the Capt. notwithstanding one or two turned about and descended with us, others hurried on with great haste anxious to reach the summit. We descended very rapidly all the while feeling the weather grow more moderate. We arrived at the foot of the mountain in good season. Here we found other Cadets who had just arrived at the camp from Mr. Crawford's, these had got to go through with the same fatigue that we had before they reached the summit. Resting here a few moments we started for Crawford's and the others began to ascend the hill. We traveled the foot path not very fast, but took about a medium step, we arrived at Crawford's about 4 o'clock, here we all took supper enjoying

ourselves with much pleasure to think we had accomplished our object which was anticipated when we set out from Norwich. After supper all being very much refreshed, myself and a few others concluded to go on to the next tavern which was Rosebrook's, distant seven miles. We started soon after the sun had disappeared and when the shining ruler of the night had arisen very bright to illuminate our way through the woods we were to pass. We arrived at Mr. Rosebrook's about ten o'clock which was nearly two hours from the time we started, here we put up for the night, while the principal part of the Corps put up at Crawford's, and another party still remained at the camp at the foot of the mountain (those being the ones that ascended the mountain last.) Monday, Oct. 24, 1824. After having passed the night here very well prepared for the day's travel. After breakfast, the other party that tarried at Mr. Crawford's having come on we joined it. We left Brenton Woods and passed through Bethlehem and arrived at Littleton about one o'clock where we dined. The landlord where we stayed before seemed to be very glad to see us treating us with much civility and a good hearted disposition, he prepared us a good dinner, which after we had ate having bid him good bye, put on our packs and started for Bath. We traveled the same road we did when going. We passed through Lisbon and arrived at Bath between 8 and 9 o'clock. We put up at two taverns most excellent. We were very much fatigued when we arrived and for my own part I could hardly stand on my legs. After supper we all retired to bed with great happiness to rest ourselves once more on beds prepared for us.

Tuesday, Oct. 5. This morning we all arose feeling very much rested, yet very stiff. We took breakfast very early and started on for Haverhill, a distance of ten or eleven miles, we arrived about noon. They seemed to be glad to see us here again and treated us with civility and friendship. After we had taken dinner the Capt. proposed to take a different road from Haverhill to Norwich, that was to go down on the Vermont side of the river as we had before gone on the New Hampshire side. Accordingly we crossed the river and entered Bradford. This is considerable of a large village, perhaps as large as Norwich or larger. It contained one meeting house and one academy. The ground is not very level but is very fertile producing in abundance all kinds of grain. We made a short halt, and rested ourselves at a tavern. We again pursued our way and followed the river down on the side by the bank, which was very pleasant. We arrived at Fairlee a distance from Haverhill of 12 miles

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where we put up for the night, it being somewhat dark when we arrived. A part of the Corps however put up at a tavern in Oxford which lies directly opposite to Fairlee. I however stayed at a tavern in Fairlee. Here we were well provided for and after breakfast which we got early in the morning, (Wednesday Oct. 6), we started for Norwich which was 19 miles distant. While passing out of the village of Fairlee I had a good opportunity for beholding its situation by daylight. Fairlee is a very handsome little village and very pleasantly situated on the river, it is very level and surrounded on the west by a considerable long ledge of rocks very smooth and perpendicular from the base to the summit, it is about one mile and a half in length and is somewhat in shape of a rainbow which makes a very handsome show from the village of Oxford and Fairlee. We passed on very swiftly being very joyful to think that we had got so near Norwich the next town we arrived at was Thetford, the township of which is very level on the river where we traveled.

One of my company having called to a house (in Thetford) to get a drink of water, observed when he came out that he was questioned by a young lady whether Riley Adams of Bristol had not got a son at Capt. Partridge's Seminary, who said he answered in the affirmative and she then observed his father had once done her a great piece of kindness. To this I wondered who the lady might be and had almost a mind to go into the house and see her, but I however did not.

We followed the river down keeping on its bank all the way until we arrived at Norwich; not however all at one time, but were three or four squads, some arriving at noon and others sometime in the afternoon. I arrived about 3 o'clock with great joy.

We found that the Cadets that remained at the Acad. under the superintendence of Mr. Wiliston had not managed themselves with propriety during the Capt's absence, but on the contrary had managed very badly by trying to blow up the building. Two Cadets who had been the most concerned in those scrapes, firing crackers, &c., the Capt. dismissed. We had no duties to attend to to-day therefore we could rest.

The 2 dismissed were Page from Hallowell, Me., Roberts from Fredericksburg, Va. The latter had been a Cadet 1 mo. & cost his father \$150.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

VOLUME IV

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**DEVOTED TO
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FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

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OCTOBER 1919

Urge Exhibit of World War Relics

[The following letter was published in THE EVENING JOURNAL and THE VINELAND REBUBLICAN on Saturday August 30th, 1919. The suggestion has been very favorably received and commented upon. The New Historical Building would be a model place for an exhibit of war relics,—safe, well cared for and open to the public.

It is to be hoped that a real live committee will soon be organized and that a creditable and permanent exhibit of war relics and souvenirs will result.]

Historical Society Directors Offer To Set Aside Place in Local Building

(Communicated)

A Letter to Our Returned Soldiers, Sailors, Nurses and Others:

The World War, in many respects, will be regarded as the greatest event in human history. One of its chief results will be to create a common interest among those who took part in its activities. Its magnitude and its victorious ending can well be regarded as the most gigantic and brilliant as well as the most heroic achievements of which the world can boast.

In a legion of interesting ways the great war will be remembered. But the most real and instructive lessons which come to us will be taught through the public exhibition of relics gathered by our boys from the battlefields of Europe.

About 600 boys went out from Vineland. They brought home with them a large number of relics and souvenirs. What a splendid permanent exhibit might be made of World War relics in our Historical Building. This building is practically fire-proof and is one of the most commodious and attractive institutions of the kind in the state.

A portion of the building could be set aside and devoted to

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this purpose. Every article could bear the name of the donor, and be far safer than in the average home.

Such an exhibit would be an honor to our boys surpassed only by the "Memorial Circle" in the park. The Board of Directors of the Historical Society would welcome such an exhibit and would co-operate with any movement to make it a success.

It is suggested that a committee, composed chiefly of returned soldiers, be appointed to take the matter under consideration. Let us have an exhibit of World War relics worthy of the town and of those who served in the great cause.

When such an exhibit was completed it would be one of the most attractive show places for both citizens and visitors in the town.

Very respectfully,

JOSEPH A. CONWELL, President

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Secretary

Vineland Historical and Antiquarian Society

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Friday, May 15, 1868

Weather cloudy. Mr. Burk breakfasted with me, went to the office and attended to business. Sent Wood a check for his quarterly payment. Business is dull and money comes in more slowly than ever before. I begin to fear that I will not collect enough to meet my payments. I have an immense surplus coming to me, but people do not pay up. When I have my new house open, I think I may then make more sales.

John G. Stevens, General Sewell and Mr. Allen, the engineer, called. Drove them around Vineland. Said very little about the squares. They left in the course of an hour for Cape May. They appear inclined to accommodate us in getting our crop off this year.

I told Mr. Burk to-day that I would allow him to occupy the other house free, now rented to Col. Alexander for \$150 a year. I wish to get Burk firmly located and near to me.

In the afternoon mother sent down a cook. This was very welcome as we have had none for some time and I have been upon short allowance. Dr. McClintock called in the evening and we talked until 10½ o'clock, had a lively time. My health is much improved. Retired at 10½ o'clock. Mr. Burk slept in my house.

Saturday, May 16, 1868.

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather cloudy. Have ordered some ornamental work in front of the hotel property, and it is being done. It will greatly improve the appearance of the property. Drove out with Charles P. Davis to show him some of the improvements since he has been away. Sold four acres of land to Mr. Garrison on the Malaga Road. Mr. Burk went to the city in the afternoon. Mother and Tillie returned in the afternoon train.

Today one of my clerks (Brewster) whilst going to Millville to make a deposit was run away with by one of my horses, and had his elbow dislocated. It was set in place upon his return

and he did not appear to mind it. He showed a great deal of pluck in this matter. After the runaway he went to Millville and made his deposit.

The country is in great excitement over the failure to impeach the President. The Republicans think that it will do them great injury in the election of this fall for President. I think differently. It might be looked upon by many as the act of a strong majority and an advantage taken. The Republicans will gain by this failure to convict and the Democrats continue to have Johnson to carry, and he is a heavy load. Johnson deserved to be impeached and yet he has been an instrument in the hands of Providence. He has been the evil genius of the South. Had it not been for him they would have been admitted upon the first constitutional amendment proposed, and experience has taught us that they were not in a condition to be admitted. Under the first amendment the old treason element would have been sent to Congress, and they would have affiliated with their own kind from the North, and there are some, and the country might have been precipitated into another revolution. As it is, the power in the South has been thrown into the hands of the Unionists. Thank God.

In the evening walked out with my sister and called upon Mrs. Mabbett, the lady who is president of the Floral Society. She and her husband have a well kept and beautiful place. This lady is bringing the Floral Society up to be one of the first institutions of Vineland. Retired at 9 o'clock.

Sunday, May 17, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. After breakfast wrote a political article for the papers entitled "Our Party and Country" embracing some of the preceding views. Called at the house of Edwards, my clerk, to get him to copy it in order to send it off by the next mail. He was not out of bed, but I left it for him.

Called on Dr. McClintock. Found a lady member of his family present. Dined at home. In the afternoon drove up to Mr. Willson's, took tea and spent the evening there. Had a pleasant evening. Returned at 9 o'clock and retired at 10 o'clock. It has rained all day.

Monday, May 18, 1868

Weather comparatively clear. Rose about 6 o'clock. Passed a bad night. Could not sleep. Prepared to go to Camden to hear about testimony in the Grigg lawsuit. Saw a number of strangers around my office. Concluded that I must do better attending to my business than the lawsuit, and decided to remain in Vineland and leave my case to my attorney and Mr. Burk who

were in Camden. Saw strangers in the morning. I think that several will buy. Made arrangements about passing some deeds. Mr. Burk returned in the afternoon. Said that the so-called Dr. Cook (he is no doctor but assumed the title) had been to Camden and testified that my agreement stipulations had been an injury to Vineland, and were designed to take advantage of people. He was then asked whether he was friendly to me. He replied no. This will take the weight from his testimony. What devilish malice this thing shows. I think this fellow a little insane, but his insanity is by no means harmless.

Walked out after tea with my sister. Upon my return I went immediately to bed. I have been very ill all day. Retired at 8 o'clock.

Tuesday, May 19, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather cloudy. Sold a second-hand place, the McMahon property, to one of the strangers I saw yesterday for \$5,500. This was the residence of the lamented poetess, Mrs. Spaulding. I had published her book at considerable loss. The poor woman died one month before her book came out. Her life was a continued series of misfortunes.

In the afternoon drove out with Johnson the photographer to show him views around Vineland. Expected Mrs. Franklin down upon the business of my hotel. I now expect her on Wednesday. I hope that there will be no disappointment. Mr. Burk returned from the East before he had secured a lot of Shaker Hood material. Now that the fellow has secured it, he refuses to pay within \$200 what he agreed to. What cheats there are in business! How men can degrade themselves for a small sum. The amount is too small for me to go to the expense of a law suit at so great a distance. In the evening Dr. McClintock called and had a long conversation with me about his reverses, and how illy people have treated him since they think that he has no large fortune. God protect me from the heartlessness of the world. Retired at 11½ o'clock.

Wednesday, May 20, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather cloudy, raining alternatively. Telegraphed to Mrs. Franklin, received an answer that her goods were on the way and that she would be down tomorrow. Received a number of visitors. A lawyer of Philadelphia of the name of Lawrence, whom I used to know, came down and was much pleased.

Attended with my sister the reception of Frank Crocker and Miss Wooding who were married today. It was a very fashionable and beautiful reception.

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Wrote to Col. Alexander to vacate the cottage I rented to him, I intend to give the use of it to Mr. Burk. I have been paying considerable on account of incumbrances against me. I have paid \$10,000 since the first of June. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Thursday, May 22, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Attended to general business. Nothing of importance. Received a letter from Dr. McClintock that Mrs. Franklin would be down Friday evening. Have felt nervously exhausted all day. Took a warm bath in the evening and retired at 8½ o'clock. Weather all day clear and windy, cool. This is a very backward spring.

Friday, May 23, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather clear. Remained in the office all day. In the afternoon Miss Carrie Wilson called and remained to tea. Drove her home early in the evening. Have felt unwell all day as tho' I had lost sleep. I suppose nervous exhaustion. Retired at 9½ o'clock.

Saturday, May 24, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Raining hard all day.

Mrs. Franklin came down today with several servants. Had several distinguished visitors today. In conversation with visitors today I find that Vineland has a miraculous effect in curing chronic disease. What can be the cause of it. Hearing that Dr. McClintock was indisposed, I called upon him in the evening. He is getting better. Met Miss Murdock who is stopping at his house. She is the daughter of the actor. Returned at 9½ o'clock. Finished reading "David Copperfield." My business has lately engrossed my mind far too much to the exclusion of my French lessons and general reading.

Sunday, May 25, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Weather cloudy. Wrote an article for the "Weekly." Walked out and called on Dr. McClintock who is getting better. Drove out with my sister. In the evening went to the Methodist Church and listened to a dull sermon. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Monday, May 26, 1868

Rose at 6 a. m. Ordinary business. Went to the City in the afternoon. Stopped at the Continental Hotel. Passed a quiet evening. Weather clear.

Charles Pheneas Lord

Sixth Mayor of Vineland

Charles P. Lord, Sixth Mayor of Vineland was born at South Berwick, Maine, October 14, 1831. His parents, Jeremiah and Mary Ann (Varney) Lord had nine children of whom Charles P., was the first born. He obtained his education in the schools of North Berwick, and when eighteen years of age went to Lowell, Mass., where he learned the mechanics trade. Before the Civil War he was a member of the Lowell Mechanic's Phalanx. This company became part of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment on the breaking out of the war and had a lively experience in passing through the city of Baltimore April 19, 1861, on its way to Washington.

After serving about three months Sergeant Lord returned to Massachusetts, and in August 1861 enlisted in Company F. Eighth Maine Regiment.

He took part in the battles of Port Royal, Jacksonville, Fla., the siege of Charleston and the capture of Pulaski.

With forty men he was detailed to cut a way through a swamp. So great was the exposure during the three weeks in which they were engaged in this work, only six of the forty survived and Captain Lord was physically incapacitated for further service and was discharged.

Captain Lord came to Vineland Feb. 22, 1866, and purchased a small farm on Chestnut Avenue. This he was unable to carry on successfully owing to his impaired health and he sought employment in the grocery store of Brown and Loughran where he remained for awhile.

Later, with his health somewhat improved he entered public life and was elected Mayor on the Republican ticket, in the Spring election of 1877. He was successively re-elected for seven years, and in 1895 was again the successful candidate for three years. During his term of office sidewalks were made manditory and added much to the appearance of the Borough streets.

Captain Lord held the office of Justice of the Peace and Notary Public for many years. He was the Post Commander of Lyon Post, No. 10 G. A. R., and held the office of Chaplain for

eighteen years. He was also an officer in the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, and a member of Vineland Lodge, No. 69 A. F. and A. M.

Captain Lord married Miss Martha L. Field, a native of Lowell, Mass. She died October 12, 1883, leaving no children. By faith a Universalist, Captain Lord united with the Unitarian Church, there being no Society of that denomination in Vineland. Captain Lord died in Vineland, November 21, 1906.

Vital Records of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

MARRIAGES 1868

Allen, David W., son of Hosea and Lydia, and Lucy C. Thatcher dau. of Charles S. and A., m. July 1, Lee, Mass.

Astle, David and Rachel Silverthorn, 30 Jan. 1867.

Ashworth, James W., and Hattie L. Chaplin, m. New Rochelle, N. Y. n. d.

Barnes, J. S., a. 29, son of David and Abigail, and Alice A. Heriman, a. 25, dau. of N. L. and A., m. March 19.

Bartlett, Francis B., a. 25, son of Amos G. and Georgianna, and Clara P. Buckminster, a. 20 dau. of J. H. and H. S., m. Sept. 13.

Blake, Walter H., a. 24 and Lydia A. Whitaker, a. 22, dau. of E. S. and C. A., m. Oct. 29.

Bontecou, William W., and Florence Neale, m. Dec. 23.

Brown, William a. 21 and Eleanor G. Clayton, a. 22, m. Aug. 8.

Byles, William H., a. 31, son of William and Sarah, and Julietta W. Chapman, a. 37 dau. of John and Lavinia, m. June 25.

Chambers, G. R. a. 28, and Sarah Hiner, a. 24, dau. of Robert and Harriet, m. March 10.

Chandler, George W. a. 46, w. and Harriet Matthews a. 36, w. m. April 26.

Clute, Rev. Oscar and Mary M. Mersylees, m. Lansing, Mich., June 26.

Coggsell, Elliot, a. 26, son of William and Phoebe, and Isabella Lockwood, a. 17, dau. of David and Hannah, m. Nov. 8.

Coburn, J. M., a. 46, w., son of Jonas and Anna, and C. M. Webster, a. 46., w., daughter of Andrew and Polly Fitzgerald, m. Nov. 26.

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- Cosaboon, William, a. 30., w., son of John R. and Susan, and Lydia Finch, a. 28, dau. of John and Hester, m. July 30.
- Crocker, Frank P., a. 28, son of Moses C. and Rosanda and Gertrude A. Wooding, a. 19 dau. of James and Mary J., m. May 20.
- Edwards, Thomas C., a. 30, son of David and Kalrine, and Evelyn L. Townsend, a. 25, dau. of Josiah and Cynthia, m. March 10.
- Finch, Samuel, a. 50, w., son of John and Hester, and Ann E. Tarpin, a. 20, dau. of Alfred and Eliza. m. Aug. 10.
- Frost, George N., a. 26, son of John and Ann, and Josephine A. Kinney, a. 19, dau. of John and Lucretia, m. Dec. 31.
- Gerow, Daniel C., a. 28, son of John and Lucy, and Florence Kingman, a. 20. dau. of Lebbens and Ruth, m. Jan. 1.
- Gleasner, Benjamin H., and Tilla Smith, m. Aug. 29, both of Malaga.
- Green, Nathaniel W. a. 23, and Hannah A. Parker, a. 28, m. Nov. 7.
- Hicks, John A. Jr. a. 27, son of J. A. and Lucy C., and Caroline A. Willson, a. 27, dau. of Marcius and F. A., m. Sept. 22.
- Hiner, Matthew E., a. 21, son of Robert and Hariett, and Clara A. Brown, a. 25, dau of William T. and Cynthia, m. March 10.
- Hinckley, Frederick A., and Martha Downs, m. Aug. 13.
- Hires, Edward B., a. 22 and Eliza Simpkins, a. 19, m. May 30.
- Howell, Jonathan and Amelia Finch, m. Jan. 11.
- Jordan, Eleazer, and Hattie E. Hewes, m. March 24.
- June, Lewis S., a. 27, son of Darius and Mary A., and Susan B. Ellis, dau. of Joseph B., Gloucester, m. July 6.
- Kite, Joseph, a. 22, son of Benjamin and Elizabeth, and Sarah Alloways, a. 18 dau. of Andrew and Ann E., m. July 6.
- Landis, Charles K., founder of Vineland, and Miss Clara F. Meade dau. of Capt. R. W. Meade, U. S. N. m. New Brighton, S. I., N. Y., m. Oct. 14.
- Lawless, William, a. 23, and Margaret J. Garran, a. 19, m. July 4.
- Longee, John T., a. 21, son of George W. and Sarah K. and Jennie M. Vail, a. 20, dau. of William J. and Sarah A., m. July 1.
- Mabbett, Truman, Jr., a. 19 son of Truman and Charity L., and Sophia H. Remington, a 20, dau. of John W. and Louisa S., m. Feb. 26.
- Miller, William and Henrietta Brown, w., m. Jan. 4.
- Newton, Alvin E., a. 32 and Hattie E. Holton, a. 27, dau. of J. D. and Harriet P., m. Sept. 9.

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- Pasco, Joseph, a. 21, son of Cephas and H. S., and Emma L. Cox, dau. of William T. and Eliza F., m. Nov. 10.
- Poole, Joel H., and Lizzie P. Shattuck, m. Feb. 25.
- Quan, George, a. 30 and Mary A. Bennett, a. 40, m. April 2.
- Randall, George L., a. 24 son of Hugh T. and Catherine, and Annis Holebrook, a. 20, dau. of Benjamin, m. Dec. 30.
- Rice, Frank C., a. 27, son of H. J. and M. B., and Josie L. Higgins, a. 26, dau. of Nathan and Hannah A., m. Dec. 7.
- Sawless, William, a. 23, and Margaret J. Garron, a. 19, m. July 4.
- Smith, James, a. 41, and Carrie W. Else, a. 23, m. May 12.
- Spaulding, Leonard E., and Mary A. Shattuck, m. Feb. 25.
- Starr, Jeremiah J., a. 40, son of Moses and Rachel, and Lucy L. Butterfield, dau. of Francis A. and Polly, m. April 23.
- Tighlman, William H., a. 24 and Hannah E. Murray, a. 20, m. Oct. 23.
- Trauger, R. B. a. 25 son of Solomon and Rebecca, and Cornelia A. Bennett, a. 24, dau. of Elisha and Elizabeth, m. Sept. 15.
- Warner, Andrew G. a. 31, w., son of Orrin and Susan, and Gussie C. Merriam, a. 21, dau. of Joseph C. and Caroline, m. Aug. 17.
- Warner, William H., son of Orrin and Susan and Alzeria Burch., m. April 2.
- Washburn, Daniel, a. 52, w., son of Joseph, and Judith J. Harris, a. 45, dau. of Amos, m. Jan. 16.
- Woolbert, Thomas, White Haven, Pa., and Mary E. Shaffer, m. Oct. 30.
- Wrigley, John, a. 22, son of Joseph and Leah, and Frances L. A. Crosby, dau. of Darwin E. and Julia, m. May 1.

BIRTHS, 1868.

- Ackley, Elizabeth P. dau. of Charles F. and Sarah, b. Jan. 4.
- Adams— (female) dau. of W., b. Dec. 4.
- Allender (female) dau. of J. B. and Annie J., b. Nov. 30.
- Armstrong, Alfred (col.) son of Henry and Annie, b. Jan. 1.
- Bagnell, John F., son of Thomas and Hannah, b. June 22.
- Bailey, Frank, W., son of C. G. and Lydia C., b. Nov. 5.
- Baner, Charles E., son of Samuel and Elizabeth Baner, b. April 18.
- Barnes, Marcellus G., son of Jerome S. and Alice A., b. Dec. 30.
- Bennett, Frederick George, son of Simeon and Henrietta, b. April 4.
- Bentley, (male) son of John D. and Julia, b. April 9.

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Bradbury, Georgia A., dau, of W. H. H. and Clara C., b. Aug. 28.

Buchanan, John R., son of John H. and Lizzie M., b. July 4.

Burfit, Charlota M., dau. of Charles J., and Phoebe, b. Jan. 26.

Burnett, (male) son of Oswold and Louisa, b. June 29.

Bywater, Walter M., son of Charles M. and Maggie, b. May 11.

Cannon, Harrison, son of E. J. and Elizabeth, b. Nov. 8.

Carruth, (male) son of Uriah and Lucy A. b. April 30.

Case, Freddie, son of Milner and Amanda, b. July 7.

Chambers, Flora, dau. of G. R. and Sallie, b. Nov. 1

Clark (male) son of Charles and Mary, b. Aug. 28..

Clark D., son of D. L., b. June 1.

Conover, Charles H., son of Irwin and Mary A. b. March, 1868.

Cook, Edward H., son of James M. and Anna W., b. April 6.

Cotton, Thomas E., son of Thomas and Susan F., b. Sept. 6.

Crain, Annie, dau of Horatio and Amelia, b. March 5.

Cramer, Mary E., dau. of Adna S. and Anna E., b. May 8.

Cremer, Francis A., son of Andrew and Martha, b. Jan. 26.

Cummings. (male) son of R. C. and Mary A., b. July 21.

Cunningham, Charles, son of David and Elizabeth, b. Dec. 30.

Dare, Roxana J., dau. of Thomas and Elizabeth, b. March 2.

Davis, (male) son of William W., and Ellen, b. Sept. 4.

Dennerly, John, son of Edward and Bridget, b. March 20.

Dennerly, Mary A., dau. of John and Bridget, b. July 17.

Diggles, James, son of James and Grace, b. Feb. 20.

Dixon, Henry W., son of A. N., and Sarah E., b. April 12.

Dobbs, Albert S., son of Solomon and Ellen P., b. Jan. 11.

Durfee, Sarah, dau. of James and Margaret, b. Sept. 17.

Esibell, Thomas O., son of Hercules and Rosa, b. Aug. 15.

Ferrand, Hiram A., son of Hiram and Harriet, b. Dec. 10.

Faux, (female) dau. of John and Ellen, b. July 20.

Fields, Henry D., son of Levi C. and Rebecca, b. Aug. 29.

Finch, John B., son of John and Margaret, b. Nov. 22.

Flur, Francis H., son of Antoinette and George, b. Feb. 15.

Fay, (male) son of James, b. May 5.

Francis, Lilly, (col.) dau. of Charles and Caroline, b. Jan. 16.

Francisco, Herbert A., son of A. D. and Julia, b. June 16.

Fuller, Hattie A., dau. of L. C. and Sarah J., b. Dec. 14.

Garfield, Lewis G., son of Solomon and Mary E., b. May 21.

Garnsey, Josie Folsom, dau. of Frank a. and Elizabeth P., b. Aug. 4.

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Gerow, Lucy F., dau. of Daniel C., and Florence K., b. Nov. 8.

Gilling, Eda, dau. of William E., and Louisa A., b. Feb. 23.

Goodell, Homer C., son of Charles H. and Rosina S., b. March 3.

Gormley, Elnora, dau. of Hugh and Mary A., b. Nov. 19.

Green, Hester J., dau. of Elizah and Eva Ann, b. Oct. 9.

Hearing, Robert A., son of Martin and Elizabeth, b. Oct. 26.

Hall, — child of James and Martha J., b. July 17.

Hall, Charles, son of Isaiah and Ellen, b. April 16.

Hanarty (female) dau. of John and Bridget, b. May 7.

Harrison,—child of William S. and Mary, b. Aug. 2.

Hawkins, Charles A., son of Samuel J. and Eliza, b. July 20.

Hendee, Frank, son of Eli B. and Cordelia C. b. March 1.

Hewett, Zillah, dau. of Richard and Zillah, b. Jan. 21.

Hill, Jennie B., dau. of N. W., and Harriet, b. Feb. 22.

Hotchkiss, Walter, son of Henry E., and Maria, b. March 25.

Howland, (male) son of Solomon and Hannah A., b. Aug. 30.

Irwin, Joseph W. S., son of William and Agnes, b. Oct. —.

James, Mary E., dau. of William and Mary, b. Nov. 30.

James, William Pier, son of William N., and Mary E., b. March 26.

Jane, Elizabeth, dau. of Bennett R., and Mary J., b. April 2.

Johnston, Willie, son of J. L. and Annie, b. May 29.

Kandle (male) son of Aquilla, b. Sept. 29.

Kilborn, James A., son of Alpheus J. and Jane E. b. June 4.

Lamb, Clara M., dau. of C. C. and Rebecca L., b. Oct. 25.

Lamb, George (col.) son of March and Rachel, b. April 17.

Layton, Ernest, son of E. and Eliza F., b. Oct. 21.

Leach, Laura A., dau. of Phineas and Mary A., b. Feb. —.

Lewis, Howard P. son of George W. and Mary, b. Feb. 18.

Liggin, William, son of Thomas and Mary, b. Dec. 26.

Lindsey, Alice, dau. of Henry P. and C., b. Feb. 26.

Lincoln, (female) dau. of Nathan and Sereni, b. July 13.

Linnekin, Jessie E. dau. of T. J. and Grace R., b. Nov. 1.

Little, Sarah (col.) dau. of Romeo and Martha, b. March 14.

Loury (male) son of Walter and Marie, b. May 24.

Love, Edith, dau. of William H. and Phoebe, b. Jan. 16.

McGargle (male) b. Nov. 22.

McIntire (male) son of Frank, b. Sept. 30.

McKenzie (female) dau. of W. M. and E., b. Jan. 19.

McMahan, Annie S. dau. of Robert A. and Mary E., b. Feb. 10.

McPeak, William, son of Thomas and Lucy, b. April 20.

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- Malkerns, Thomas, son of Patrick and Mary, b. May 6.
Marshall, Horatio, son of Hiram and Hannah M. b. March 18.
Marston, John son of Francis and Emma, b. July 16, 1868.
Merrell, Charles, son of James H. and Susan J., b. June 21.
Miller, Mary A., dau. of Henry and Catherine, b. Nov. 5.
Mitchell, Walter, son of John and Sarah, b. May 15.
Mozer (male), son of John and Sally, b. July 20.
Muhleisen, John, son of George and Frederica, b. April 26.
Mulkins, Thomas, son of Patrick and Mary, b. May 6.
Murray, Ralph S. son of John and Eliza, b. March 24.
Nichols, Maggie, dau. of Hosea and Jane, b. Oct. 4.
Ogborn, Ella, dau. of Benjamin T. and Annie, b. July 5.
Osgood (male) son of Everett B. and Carrie S., b. Nov. 3.
Osgood, Mary A., dau. of Carlton G. and Mary, b. April 28.
Pasco, Harry A., son of William C. and Louisa H., b. April 8.
Pollock, Maude M., dau. of Albert and Maria J., b. Nov. 30.
Potter, Aravilla, dau. of Michael and Margaret, b. Aug. 6.
Price, George W., son of Joseph and Mary A., b. June 7.
Price, Grace, dau. of John and Elizabeth, b. Feb. 12.
Pritchard, Eben G., son of Harrison and Sarah A. b. July 3.
Pryor, Edward, son of G. Wilson and Lucretia, b. May 24.
Rice (male) son of J. P. and Clara O., b. May 2.
Richman, Irene, dau. of E. C. and Sarah, b. Nov. 6.
Richmond, Mary, dau. of G. G. and Lizzie. b. June 1.
Robinson (male) son of William, b. May 18.
Rooksby, Charles Wesley, son of J. P. and M. O. b. Nov. 29.
Rowell, Mary D., dau. of Franklin and Martha P., b. Oct. 19.
Sargent, Annie L., dau. of Samuel H. and Maria, b. July 26.
Sawyer (male) son of A., b. Feb. 23.
Share, Alfred, son of Gustave and Cebennan, b. May 20.
Smith, Paula M., dau. of Mulford M. and Ruby, b. Nov. 21.
Soule, Anna May, dau of Jethro and Mary G., b. Dec. 24.
Souther, Minnie M. dau. of George G. and F. A. M., b. Feb. 14.
Spencer, Frank, son of Andrew and Elizabeth, b. Aug. 21.
Spink (male) son of John and Sarah, b. Dec. 15.
Spink (female) dau. of John and Sarah, b. Dec. 15.
Stock, Llewellyn, son of John and Mary H., b. Oct. 21.
Sweet, Lizzie M., dau. of George A., and Clara M., b. Aug. 26.
Taylor, George H., son of Joseph and Harriet M., b. May 30.
Thomas, Emma B., dau. of Charles and Anna, b. May 11.
Thompson, Emma D., dau. of John and Hannah, b. Dec. 31.
Tregale, Margaret G., dau. of Richard and Martha, b. June 4.
Turner, James R., son of James and Margaret, b. April 14.

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Vanhorn, Mellville, son of David and Mary L., b. July 19.
Vanvalin, Mary, dau. of Frank, b. Aug. 28.
Warren, Edwin L., son of J. S. and M. E., b. Oct. 18.
Wheeler, Effie R. dau. of J. C. and A. F. b. Nov. 28.
Whitney, Ellen, dau. of Sturgeon and Nellie, b. June 15.
Wigfall, Francis, son of Alfred and Sarah, b. Aug. 16.
Williams (male) son of Orson S. and Eliza J., b. Sept. 13.
Williams, George S., son of Richard A. and Eliza A., b. Jan.

19.

Wood, Isabella C. dau. of L. L. and Mary A., b. May 11.
Work, Clara E., dau. of H. C. and Sarah P., b. April 13.
Worthen, Josie, dau of Charles H. and Louisa D., b. May 15.

Journal of Riley M. Adams

(CONTINUED)

Thursday, Oct. 7th. Having returned from our excursion I felt somewhat lonesome, although we had returned from a fatiguing and long excursion, yet, we had received many pleasures connected with improvement while on our way to the White Hills. We were commanded by our superintendent to resume our studies and attend strictly to them which we did. The Capt. expressed much regret that he had had to dismiss two of his Cadets which he could not have avoided. He advised all of them now to adhere strictly to their duties, he told them that he hoped he should not see or find out any more irregularities while he was Superintendent at Norwich.

Friday, Oct. 8. Officer of the day, Cadet Pumroy. I felt much more gratified this day. Three Cadets who did not return to our Academic enclosure with the rest of us arrived. They had taken the journey moderately and therefore were not much fatigued they seemed to be merry and pleasant.

Saturday 9th. My roommate left me today and began to room in the quarters and I moved in with Cadet Darling in a very pleasant room. I like my roommate very much who seemed to be very kind.

Sunday 10th. I attended church as usual. Three Cadets left the Academy today by the name of Page Roberts and Ten-

ent. Page and Roberts were the ones dismissed for their conduct while the Capt. was on the excursion. Tenant ran away leaving a letter to the Capt. in the post office at Hanover, stating in it he did not like his Seminary and he had left it forever, as soon as the Capt. found that he had gone and having received his letter he immediately dismissed him. What an atrocious thing it was! Think how for these cadets had come to this Seminary. Page was from Hallowell, Me. Roberts was from Fredericksburgh, Va., and Tenant from Baltimore, Md. Roberts had only been a student 1 month and was dismissed, during this time he had cost his father the sum of \$150 for his tricks.

Monday 11th. I enjoyed myself very well.

Tuesday 12th. I was much interested to hear the Capt. lecture on the use of guards, &c. I began today to practice fencing although I did not attend the regular teacher. I was learnt some by my roommate who practiced with me.

Wednesday Oct. 13. Officer of the day Cadet Brown. Nothing admisable happened today.

Thursday 14. My thoughts were carried home a greater part of the day thinking on the busy scenes of a farmer. In the evening my thoughts were conveyed to Middleburg while I had the pleasure of reading a letter from a friend at the same town who informed me that my old classmate Edward Ellis had entered college. This news troubled me a good deal. I was sorry I had not entered college with my class.

Friday 15. Officer this day, Cadet Ires. My thoughts were on home at different times thinking how many joys I should receive to see my friends and connections. Duties were very well attended to today, and there were but a few reports made out. Among those few, a report of the officer of the days inspection was made out against me for the first time since I joined the Academy, not for neglect of duty, but for being caught in another cadets room, but as I roomed out of the quarters it was not requested for him to report me, and I presume he would not have done it had he been an old cadet.

Saturday 16th. Several new cadets joined the Academy This evening a sad affair took place, some cadets wishing to commit a great action, fired a cracker in the lecture room, which they had previously made. It exploded about 7 o'clock and tore 3 or 4 windows without leaving hardly a piece of the sash. The Capt. immediately had an investigation: but every cadet denied knowing anything concerning the affair. It was well I knew nothing about it!

Sunday 17th. Officer of the day Cadet Smith from Burling-

ton. Capt. Partridge had an investigation today, but all denied knowing anything as to the affair. In the afternoon I saw one of the cadets put in the guard house for throwing coals that were hot down his roommates neck which burnt a great spot off the poor fellows neck. This was a bare trick and it would not have been unjust if the Capt. had dismissed him. All these actions were warnings to me. I felt very happy to think I had not got to answer for those deeds.

Monday, Oct. 18th. As soon as I arose I was told that another cracker was fired the last night, "Horrendum factu." It exploded $\frac{1}{2}$ past 12 in the upper lecture room, it tore out every window in the room besides injuring the room below. Thus the Capt. wish was lost and his advice not complied with, which he proposed to them soon after he dismissed Page and Roberts. The Capt. had no investigation today; but relied on some future time when everything would come to his views plain. In the afternoon there was a flying report in the Academy that a Justice was coming to swear all the cadets. As soon as the culprits heard this they took their knapsacks and ran away. As soon as the Capt. heard they had gone he sent a guard after them and they were immediately brought back.

Tuesday, Oct. 19. Officer of the day Right. After guard was turned off the Capt. had a roll call, after this he read the following letter or rather acknowledgement.

Sir: We deem it our duty to inform you that we are the sole aggressors in that affair of last evening. Dated Oct. 18th, 1824 and signed W. Hill, E. Morse and H. Davis. Capt. P. did not say but little as he observed that he should delay saying much until he could find out more circumstances. In the evening I went on guard for the first time since I joined the Academy. This was business I was not acquainted with. After I was posted sometime I saw the grand rounds coming in front of me. The object of the grand rounds is to see if sentinels know their duty and see if they are on the alert.

As soon as they got within about 40 paces of me I challenged them saying "who goes there" their answer was "grand rounds." I then said, stand grand rounds, advance officer of grand rounds and give the countersign, he immediately advanced to the point of my bayonet and gave the countersign which was given me by the sentinel whom I relieved. I then said "countersign is right," advance grand rounds. As soon as they had advanced, the officer of the day stepped out and asked me if I knew my duty. I answered I did, he then told me to walk my post, and let no one pass except officers of the guard. It was also required that

sentinels should call their numbers and sing out No. 1 "Alls Well." No. 2, &c.

Wednesday, Oct. 20th. Officer of the day Cadet Brooks my old roommate. I enjoyed myself well this day and was glad to go on guard in the morning.

A class commenced in the afternoon in broad sword exercise. I had almost a mind to begin. I did not know whether my father would wish to have me attend broad sword exercise or fencing. I recollect that he spoke about my attending fencing.

Nothing further was done with regard to the crackers, as the Capt. had not concluded what course to take. He said in the lecture room that he should take a course of civil law if he concluded to send them to States.

Thursday 21st. Officer of the day McIntosh from Georgia. The Capt. assembled us in the lecture room for the purpose of relating some circumstances which he had found out and the falsehoods they had told him. I was much gratified with the performances of the day and with the Capt's. speeches.

Friday, 22d. Officer of the day Bower from Natches, (Miss.) I arose this morning in good spirits and much pleased to behold very pleasant weather. I went on guard in the morning, being some green yet, as the cadets term it. After guard was turned off the Capt. had a roll call and he gave us a long lecture after lecturing awhile he turned his discourse to those who had not only done great injury to themselves, but also to the whole institution by being in so villianous a scrape. He said that James Randolph, W. Hill, Browninshield and Alsten were the ones concerned in firing the crackers. To whom he made the following statement. He said that he had concluded not to dismiss them at that present time, but they would be confined to the limits of the enclosure until further orders, and if they were found disobedient to his orders, they would be immediately dismissed, and their names would be put down on the next catalogue as dismissed, stating in the catalogue the reason of being dismissed and the whole circumstances, as being guilty of falsehood and prevarication. Although he said he had concluded to let them remain at the Academy as long as they conducted themselves with propriety he observed that in doing this he was doing himself a great injury as well to his institution, but that he was more willing to suffer than that they should be dismissed which would be their ruin and he had rather receive a great deal of censure from the world, than that they should be brought to so low a state.

He said nothing had induced him to take the course he had

only to save them from a terrible report. Thus addressing them, he told them they were to procure 2 sponsors apiece who should be responsible for their future conduct and they were to write home to their parents stating the whole circumstances; the course the Capt. had taken with them and not leave out anything, to make it any more favorable than it was. This was to be done before Saturday eve.

After we were dismissed from the lecture I retired to my room glad that I had not got to inform my parents of such bad actions, this was a great consolation for me to rely on.

Our guard was turned off on duty at 7 o'clock p. m. I was posted $\frac{1}{4}$ before 10. I now understood guard duty better than I did at first time I went on. * * * After I was relieved I retired to bed a few minutes after 10.

Family Record of Jonathan Knight

In the possession of Walter H. Blake, Vineland, N. J.

(CONTINUED FROM APRIL NUMBER)

Anna Estella Blake was born Nov. 8th, 1870.

Mabel Blake was born May 17th, 1872.

Bertha Blake was born March 6th, 1874. Died March 5th, 1875.

Nellie Blake was born Feb. 18th, 1876.

Samuel W. Billings was born May 5, 1811.

Samuel W. Billings and Esther Knight were married Dec. 25, 1836.

Martha E. Billings was born March 8th, 1840. Died May 29, 1895.

Wm. Irwin Billings was born Nov. 1st, 1848. Died March 12th, 1850, aged 16 months.

Emma J. Billings was born April 7th, 1854. Died Nov. 1st, 1862.

Martha E. Billings and Daniel M. White were married Oct. 14, 1866.

Emma Bertha White was born.

Natthaniel Morrison was born —.

Natthaniel Morrison and Mary Knight were married Oct. 8th, 1839.

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Edgar D. Morrison born Jan'y 17th, 1842. Died Aug. 16th, 1843. Aged 1 yr., 7 months.

Henry B. Morrison was born Nov. 18th, 1845.

Willie A. Morrison was born May 10th, 1855. Died Oct. 9th, 1856. Aged 17 months.

Myro Morrison was born June 21st, 1857. Died May 29, 1895.

Henry B. Morrison and Dora Weston were married April 20th, 1869.

Mabel Dora Weston was born March 11, 1870.

Thomas H. Colby was born Jan'y 12th, 1823. Died June 27, 1867.

Thomas H. Colby and Achsa B. Knight were married March 22nd, 1848.

Augustus I. Colby was born April 30th, 1849. Died Oct. 15th, 1855.

Mary E. Colby was born Jan'y 29th, 1858.

Philip Barden died April 27th, 1813. Aged 56 years.

Esther Barden died April 20, 1813. Aged 24 years.

John Barden died Oct. 24th, 1814. Aged 34 years.

Phebe Barden died Sept. 29th, 1823. Aged 66 years.

Nathan Blake was born Aug. 23rd, 1782. Died April 17, 1862.

Mary C. Colby was born Sept. 29th, 1792. Died Feb. 10, 1878. Age 86- 7 mo. 11 days.

Nathan Blake and Mary C. Colby were married Dec. 31st, 1807.

James M. Blake was born Jan. 7th, 1809. Died March 22d, 1836. Aged 27.

Helena Blake was born Feb. 10, 1810. Died Feb. 15th, 1812.

Eliza Blake 1st was born May 6th, 1811. Died Dec. 27th, 1823.

Walter W. Blake was born Nov. 22d, 1812. Died March 28, 1900. Age 87- 4 mo.

Ephriam B. Blake was born March 25th, 1814.

Ruth C. Blake was born Nov. 5th, 1815.

Mary Blake was born Jan. 29th, 1817. Died Jan. 8, 1893, age 75- 11 mo.

Martha F. Blake was born Sept. 1st, 1818. Died Feb. 12, 1908, Age 90.

Maria Blake was born Oct. 29th, 1820.

Lydia Blake was born July 29th, 1823.

Eliza Blake 2nd was born Dec. 4th, 1825. Died Apr. 14th, 1897. Age 52.

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Nathan Blake, Jr. was born Sept. 21st, 1828.

Emily G. Blake was born June 17, 1831. Died Feb. 18th, 1852. Aged 21 yr. 8 mo.

Jedekiah Blake was the grandfather of Nathan Blake, one of three brothers who came from England, and whose ancestry has been traced to the Huguenots.

Isrel Blake, father of Nathan had three brothers. One who settled in Canada, one in New Hampshire and one in Boston.

Harry Read was born

Harry Read and Nellie A. Blake were married Dec. 28, 1897.

John H. Read was born Dec. 27, 1899.

Mildred Read was born Jan. 30th, 1902.

Harry Read was born May 1st, 1904.

Levis P. Taylor was born

Levis P. Taylor and Mabel K. Blake were married Sept. 12, 1899.

Isabell Taylor was born Oct. 10th, 1904.

Levis P. Taylor was born Feb. 12, 1906.

Henry Whitaker died Nov. 9th, 1850.

Lydia S. Whitaker died Sept. 26, 1880.

Hannah Whitaker died Jan. 26th, 1876.

Leroy V. Smith (grandson of Henry) died Jan. 23, 1876, aged 23.

Sarah, Lydia B. Harvey, all children of Henry who died young.

VOLUME V

NUMBER 1

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

JANUARY 1920

**PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY**

VINELAND, NEW JERSEY

1920

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS!! Please send One Dollar for renewal of Subscription for the Magazine for 1920 to MR. FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor, Vineland, N. J.

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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BY THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. V

No. 4

JANUARY 1920

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Tuesday, May 27, 1868

Rose at 7 a. m. Weather clear. Called on Wood, notified him that the next payment would be made in well secured mortgages under a clause in my contract. If necessary I will teach him the importance of observing what he agreed to. He declined to take them, notwithstanding the contract. I find that these business men are not to be trusted except under bond and seal, and not then if they can violate their obligations for their selfish advantage.

Went to Camden and met Mr. Burk at Stratton's office for the purpose of again taking testimony on my part in the Grigg case. Learned that it had been postponed.

My sister came up and stopped at the Continental. In the afternoon I called upon Miss Ida Stilt, a beautiful character, who is an invalid. She was delighted to see me. She goes north for the summer. Will I ever see her again? I met her first at Newport four years ago, and we had many pleasant walks together.

Called on an old friend, Mrs. Zell. I met her at a party thirteen years ago, when she was a beautiful young girl. She knew a number of my early friends. She boarded in the Vineland hotel for several months in the summer of 1863. She is an agreeable and interesting young lady. Looks young yet. When I first saw her she was a vision of beauty. Talked several hours to her about old times and the improvement of Vineland.

In the evening went to the Chestnut Street Theatre to see a

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play part and part pantomine. It was so execrably poor that we left before it was half over. Retired at 11 o'clock.

Wednesday, May 28, 1868

Called on Dr. Cooper and got him to agree to take some mortgages up on the next payment. He appears to be a very pleasant and gentlemanly man. I have bought some 5,000 acres of the Cooper family.

Called upon Dr. McClintock at his office on Race St. Talked bricks. I feel great interest in the success of the Doctor. If I had money to spare, I would assist him.

Left the Continental Hotel with my sister for the 3 o'clock train. Met Mrs. Lafitte of Philadelphia in the street cars. She is a very elegant woman, though a grandmother. Arrived at Vineland in due season. Found that business had been dull. Retired at 9 o'clock.

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather raining hard. Went in the cars to Bridgeton to attend a meeting that I had called of the Directors of the Vineland R. R. With the full concurrence of the Bridgeton directors we resolved to at once get the right of way from Bridgeton to the Bay, and to let the road. This will commence the work. Saw John S. Nixon and introduced Marcius Willson to him. Called on Wm. Dare about railroad business. Returned to Vineland in the afternoon train. General Irick did not attend the meeting.

Sold a town lot to Jay. In the evening attended with my sister a company at the house of Mrs. Marcius Willson had an agreeable time. Returned at 12 o'clock and retired for rest.

Friday. Attended to business, and in the afternoon went to Philadelphia, nothing important.

Saturday called on General Lewis and spent the night with him.

Sunday.

Remained with General Lewis. Called on George Northrop during the day, and in the afternoon, drove out to see Dr. Taggart, but the driver missed the road, and we could not find the place. On the Darby Road passed the place of a lamented friend, Mrs. Bamburger, where I used to go thirteen years ago. Returned and took tea at Mrs. Lewis'. Mrs. General Porter, formerly of Carlisle, was also there. Left at 10 o'clock and went to my room at the Continental and retired.

Monday, June 1.

Rose early. Came to Vineland in the early train. Find my hotel opened and doing a good business. Attended to business during the day and retired at 9 o'clock.

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Tuesday, June 2.

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Saw some strangers. Went to Millville with Dr. McClintock and made a deposit in the bank. On my return the Doctor dined with me. Made some important arrangements in the administration of my business in the office. Have also engaged Ellis to act as one of my agents. That hotel enables me to supervise my agents and will have a good effect. Retired at 11 o'clock.

Thursday, June 4.

Have been attending closely to my business in the office. Have been carrying on a little war upon the platform in reference to visitors. The different real estate sharpers are on hand for the purpose of runting them up to the other house, but do not succeed. I secure nearly all my own visitors to go to my own hotel. This must make a marked difference in the business during this month. Collections come in slowly, not fast enough to make any payments. I will adopt a course to hurry them up.

I have ordered Chestnut Avenue to be opened out to the Tuckahoe road. Have also called a meeting of the Railroad Co., for the purpose of grading the line between Vineland and Winslow. The weather has been very cool, and the fruit is backward. Last year we sent the first load of strawberries to market on the 6th day of June. The early berries last year were all cut off by a severe frost, and yet we will be later than last year. The Railroad Co. have erected a small platform for fruit. It is inadequate to the requirements.

Rose at 7 o'clock. Saw a number of strangers. Drove out in the afternoon with one of my agents, and a visitor. Spent the rest of the day and evening in the office. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Friday, June 5.

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Weather warmer. A committee of the Editorial Association of New Jersey waited upon me and dined with me. I drove them around to see the place. The committee consisted of Mr. Chew of the New Jersey Press, Camden, and Mr. Babcock of New Brunswick. They came to make arrangements for the entire Editorial Association to stop here upon their trip to Cape May. Will have proper instructions sent to them. Saw Ellis about it in the afternoon and he suggested that the ladies of the Floral Society should receive them on the day of their arrival and give them a collation in the Unitarian Church with music. Mrs. Ellis is prominent in the Society, and a warm friend to myself and Vineland.

Van Rennsallaer of New Brunswick stopped and dined with me. He visited me for a week last December. He spoke to me

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about a project of buying 4000 acres on the Palisades near New York, building a railroad to it, and dividing it into villa lots. This is an enterprise that I could make one of the most magnificent and successful of anything conceived. It would take about two and a half millions. He thinks that something may come of it. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Saturday, June 6, 1868.

Weather very warm. Went on a long drive with Mr. Owen. In the afternoon a committee of the Ladies' Floral Society called upon me to obtain information about the Editorial Association. In the evening attended the meeting of the Agricultural Society with Mr. Owen. I participated in the proceedings. I had it decided to publish the names of all the commission men who were delinquent last year. This will make them more useful. Also had a committee appointed to obtain strawberry pickers from Millville. I very seldom attend any of these meetings from motives of policy. I had this Society organized at an early day, and it has done an immense amount of good. I ascribe a great part of the success of Vineland to the fact of my organizing the various societies and contributing liberally to their support. In these organizations, I generally contrived not to appear myself. Retired at 10½ o'clock.

Sunday, June 7, 1868

Weather cloudy. In the morning went to the Unitarian Church with Mr. Owen and my sister. Rev. Oscar Clute preached a good sermon upon the religious interests of Vineland. In the afternoon called upon John Gage. We examined his orchard and the fruit was abundant. Called upon the Wilson family and drove back by the way of Chestnut Avenue. Spent the evening conversing upon this absorbing topic, (Palisade project). Mr. Owen seemed quite anxious to get my ideas. Retired at 10½ o'clock.

Monday, June 8, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Attended to business at the office. Arranged a new system of advertising. Here-to-fore, I have addressed the pioneer portion of the community. I now advertise improved property with a description of Vineland in an aesthetic point of view. This may be a new era to Vineland in many respects. Drew up a paper for the property holders along Piney branch to sign authorizing me to drain the stream and agreeing to pay for it. This will be worth many thousands to them in redeeming the land and uncovering the muck. I hope to drain all the streams in that section the present season. Money comes in slowly, however, which is an objection. I

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have also ordered Chestnut Avenue to be opened from Union Road to Tuckahoe Road. I hope to get that work done this week.

I am endeavoring to get a stage established from East Vineland to Vineland station, along Landis Ave. This will pay well, and if I can get anyone to start the stage, I will have a Post Office established at East Vineland. I also desire to see several omnibusses and hacks started to run over Vineland, to carry passengers on arrival of trains. This will be a great convenience.

Conversed considerably with Mr. Owen about the Palisades project and made various suggestions of which he took notes. In the afternoon drove out with Mr. Clute and ran out the Oak road to Union. This road has been well repaired. The country looks highly prosperous. Went down the Union Road to Landis Avenue, and thence to Vineland. The weather is dry. It has not rained for ten days. I do not see that anything is suffering.

There was a lively time at the depot this afternoon sending off strawberries. One hundred crates were sent off, which is a great number, also early. In the evening heard that Webb's runners got most of the customers. Will take measures to counteract this in the morning. Took a bath and retired at 10 o'clock.

Journal of Riley M. Adams

A Cadet at Capt. Partridge's Military Academy, Norwich, Vt.

(CONTINUED)

Saturday, Oct. 23, 1824. It was a very cold night last, which caused the earth to look white with frost and some snow. I caught a cold which had a great effect on me. My thoughts were sometimes at Middlebury and at home thinking what business my father was working at, I guess he is making cider, thus run my thoughts. I was some troubled because I had not entered college with my classmate, E. C. Eells.

Sunday, Oct. 24. I attended church in the forenoon and heard a very good sermon from the following text, "And yet there is room." In the afternoon remained in my room.

Monday 25th I awoke from a happy dream which seemed to carry me home without any trouble. I was very much over-

joyed to see my parents and friends who seemed to express feelings of joy and affection toward me. Thus I realized the pleasure and real satisfaction which absence affords to true friends and I was conveyed home without the least expence of a vehicle to carry me in. I dreamed after I had been at home a little while I handed my father my Journal of our excursion, who read it with pleasure. While I was imagining this to be so without doubt, I had great amusement and felt great consolation in my mind while reposing in quiet sleep, but as soon as I awoke I was at Norwich and all my recreation was gone. I was greatly disappointed to find that I had been dreaming instead of conversing with my parents and friends.

Tuesday, Oct. 26. I felt this morning as usual thinking of what the Capt. said Sunday morning "that no Cadet would be permitted to return home to study through the winter," all my expectations were now lost I had so long relied upon, the time of my intended departure will soon be at hand which I anticipated with joy. I have nothing to rely upon now, only that I shall see home in April. I shall pass from this subject to that of regulations. The duties and regulations of the day were generally attended to. Officer of the day was Warren, this Cadet was from Rhode Island. He was the fellow that insulted me on drill whom I mentioned in the first part of my Journal. There were no irregularities this day with one exception the particulars I will relate. After I had got my lesson I went into the recitation room to recite. As soon as I came in I was insulted much by a little fellow by the name of F. Hugins, he at first began by pushing other fellows against me and then crowded in with full strength. This so irritated me that I pushed him from me, he then hit me with his foot and I returned the blow and knocked him back so far that he did not attempt it again. Several Cadets who stood looking on seemed to be much pleased and I was no less pleased, yet it was forced upon me. I hope now to hear no more of his insults.

The Capt. assembled us in the lecture room in the evening and gave us a short lecture on agriculture. I was very attentive and took great interest in thinking I should be an Agriculturist myself.

Wednesday 27. Officer of the day, Trepier from South Carolina. I was feeling joyful hoping to receive a letter as soon as the mail was carried around to the Cadets. I was greatly disappointed there were no letters found for me. I began to think my parents had forgotten that I was in existence it being upward of a month since I had received one from home. The

Cadets were assembled in the lecture room as usual at 7 o'clock and the Capt. gave us another lecture on Agriculture, on the particular mode of tilling land and the disadvantages people generally labor under by clearing their land. He observed a farmer would frequently go into a new country and purchase land very cheap and then begin to clear it up. After he had cleared one piece and sowed it once he would leave this and begin to clear another, and thus clearing perhaps half of his farm, leaving it untilled would spoil his land. The reason, he stated, that the grass would get rotted together takes the strength of the land so much that it would be entirely unproductive, he also observed that farmers were so desirous of cultivating a great deal of land which they neglected to till well, he asserted that if farmers would till half of the land which they commonly till and have just as much labor attached to it, they would have double the profit.

The Capt. observed that farmers frequently plough up their mowing land for the purpose of getting stoughter grass, but would not get half a crop of grain. He said he had found a method that would save all this ploughing, which was to put on a heavy drag and drag it all over, and then cross drag it, and doing this they would have to sow on one quarter of the seed which would be required on a piece of fallowed land. * * * I was greatly interested, therefore, I have taken down the principal topics that it may be remembered.

Julia M. Ladd

By Mrs. Pardon Gifford

Julia M. Ladd came to Vineland with her parents Christopher C. and Hannah M. (Pierce) Gifford, from New Bedford, Mass., in March 1863. She was born in Fall River, Mass., March 23, 1856. Her parents being pioneers in the new settlement of Vineland, she saw its growth and progress, almost from the beginning and was familiar with and could relate many interesting stories of its early history.

She was one of the pupils at the old Vineland Academy, now Prof. Spamer's Business School, and a scholar under Prof. Charles H. Wright when the High School was held in Plum St.

Hall. After graduation she taught school in the frame building at Park and East Avenues before the present brick school house was erected. She married November 23, 1878, Benjamin F. son of Harvey H. and Lucinda B. Ladd, born Appleton, Wisconsin, May 4, 1855, and was the mother of four children, Charles F., George C., Mary B., and Edward H., all of whom are now living.

Mrs. Ladd was a very intelligent woman, capable of performing any task required of her. A woman of excellent character, charitable, broad-minded, kind and thoughtful making the home life of her family homelike. She was optimistic, seeing the best side of everything. She was well read and kept in touch with current events.

Mrs. Ladd was an active member of the Wallsholm Club and ever ready to respond to any service it required of her. At the meeting of the Historical and Antiquarian Society November 5, 1918 she became a member. Mrs. Ladd will long be remembered by her friends and associates for her sterling qualities and exemplary life.

Laura Elton Virgil

By Joseph A. Conwell, Ex-Mayor

Laura Elton Virgil, a native of Connecticut, was born October 14th 1842, and at the time of her death September 18th, 1919, was nearly 77 years of age.

Her father John Rockwell Elton; and mother Mary Pierce Elton; were of good New England stock. The family, consisting of Laura Elton, her parents, grandparents and a cousin Miss Lizzie Elton, now Mrs. Whiton, of Canada, came to Vineland in 1865.

Dr. Elton, the father, opened the first drug store in Vineland and Laura soon became active as a clerk and, in due time, became a registered pharmacist, and for many years, until retirement in 1881, was at the head of the prescription department of the store. She was, so far as known, the first woman registered pharmacist in the state and with accurate and rapid efficiency she won the confidence of the physicians of the town, and the store did a large and lucrative business. She was affable, oblig-

ing and careful and, in the best sense, was gifted with good business qualifications.

When I bought the store in 1881, Mrs. Virgil remained as assistant clerk for some months and she was not only a helper but almost a mother to me.

She was a typical Vinelander, had an abiding faith in the town, knew everybody and everybody for miles around knew her.

She took great pains to introduce me to everyone and through her I learned the family connections and personal characteristics of almost everybody—knowledge that was extremely useful to me as a business man.

Being a business woman herself Mrs. Virgil took evident pride in the fact that women took an active and prominent part in the affairs of the community. She took early occasion to introduce me to the Misses Leavitt and Sherburne, the leading merchants of the town, and to Mrs. Duffey, the able editor of the local newspaper. She took me to the Presbyterian church, which, in those days was almost run by women, with a woman Superintendent of the Sunday School. I well remember the first political meeting I attended in Cosmopolitan Hall where I found Mr. Louis Bristol, candidate for Congress, sitting on the platform with legs crossed and arms folded, while his wife, Mrs. Louisa Cooper Bristol was earnestly and eloquently pleading voters to support him at the coming election. Almost every day women attired in pantaloons were seen upon our streets and "woman's rights" was a perennial subject for discussion. Mrs. Virgil was so tactful in referring to these things at a time when I was young and counting the weeks to my wedding day and possessing a plastic mind and a responsive heart, that I became an enthusiastic advocate of every movement intended to promote the rights and interests of women.

A marked characteristic of Mrs. Virgil was her loyalty to her friends and to those who gained her confidence in business circles. When she became a customer at a bakery, a butcher shop, grocery or other kind of dealer, she seldom changed. She not only bought and used their goods herself but seemed to desire other people to do so and in a quiet way was an advertisement of what she thought was the best goods our town afforded.

Like her father she loved animals and flowers and was proud of his horses and a dog was always an object of affectionate care in the Elton home.

For many years Mrs. Virgil was a leader in the Chautauqua

movement in Vineland. She took the prescribed course of study and her home was always open to the local circle in which she took great interest.

She was interested in public affairs, and believed in a clean and progressive town. Her reading, aside from current news, was choice literature and the best books. Her travels included a trip to Europe. On November 19th 1873 Laura Elton was married to Willis T. Virgil. Their only child Libbie was born August 6th 1883 and died February 1st 1888. From childhood, Mrs. Virgil was a loyal member of the Presbyterian Church. She was specially interested in Home and Foreign Missions. Whenever the missionary cause became neglected and lacked support her interest continued and inspired others to renewed effort. Her father, Dr. John R. Elton, in his will gave \$1000 to The American Tract Society, \$500 to the Home Missionary Society, and \$500 to Foreign Missions.

With the death of Mrs. Virgil is the passing of the last member of a family of Vineland pioneers and of the name of Elton, which for more than half a century, by thrift, by civic pride, by correct ideals and by loyalty to the church and its activities helped to make our community beautiful and prosperous and a desirable place in which to live.

Vital Records of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

DEATHS, 1868

Baner, Charles E., son of Samuel and Elizabeth, d. June 16, a. 2 mo.

Baner, John E., son of John and Elizabeth, d. July 14, a. 3 mo.

Barrett, Susie A., dau. of James and Lydia, d. July 18, a. 1.

Below, Annie, dau. of John and Christine, d. July 8, a. 2.

Bement, Louisa, d. Oct. 5, a. 62.

Blaisdell, Albert, son of Jonathan and Mary, d. Oct. 16, a. 52 yr. 9 mo.

Boswick, Hiram W., son of Solomon and Amy, d. April 8, a. 60.

Brown, Alonzo, son of A. M. and Eliza, d. July 12, a. 11.

Brown, Isaac, son of Hezekiah. d. Aprrl 24, a. 70.

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- Brown, Lydia, widow Samuel, d. May 15, a. 88.
Brownson, Antoinette S. dau. of Daniel and Lucetta, d. Dec. 14, a. 13.
Bump, A. P., d. Jan. 13, a. 49.
Cadary, Edward, son of Charles H., and Henrietta, d. July 29, a. 11 mo.
Cadary, Henrietta, dau. of W. H. and Emeline Hall, d. July 20, a. 23.
Clark, Joseph, son of Charles and Mary, d. Sept. 1, a. 3 d.
Clayton, Ada L., dau. of George W. and Margaret, d. July 22, a. 15. Cora B., d. Sept. 3, a. 7.
Cassaboom, James, son of James and Susan, d. May —, a. 9.
Cowles, Charles, son of William and Nancy, d. Oct. 14, a. 11 mo.
Daggett, Isabella F., dau. of Lyman and Lydia, d. May 24, a. 15.
Dakin, Edith T., dau. of Leonard A. and E. M., d. Oct. 23, a. 16 mo.
Diggles, James, son of John and Mary, b. Bradford, Eng. May 20, 1825, d. April 20.
Doubleday, Miss Cynthia, d. Sept. 28, a. 80.
Erwin, James H., son of William and Agnes, d. Sept. 9, a. 3.
Fenton, Ernest M., son of Edwin and Acelia, d. Oct. 9, a. 11 mo. 5 da.
Finch, John Frances, son of John and Margaret, d. July 4, a. 10.
Gage, Jared, son of John and Portia, d. Jan. 12, a. 34.
Gardner, Elizabeth, dau. of John and Phoebe, d. July 6, a. 39.
Gray, Mary E., dau. of E. W. and E. K., d. June 16.
Green, Elijah, son of Elijah and Eva Ann, d. Oct. 10, a. 1.
Haines, Amelia, dau. of Samuel and Jane, d. May 25, a. 67.
Haines, Anna, (w.) d. May 24, a. 67.
Haines, Eva E., dau. of Samuel and Abby, d. April 8, a. 13.
Hakes, Lyman, d. Oct. 15, a. 39.
Holmes, Ann, d. Aug. 19, a. 67.
Howland, Chester H., son of Solomon and Hannah, d. Sept. 29, a. 4 wk.
Hutchison, Mary E., wife of David, d. Philadelphia, Dec. 9, a. 43.
Irwin, Joseph W. S., son of William and Agnes, d. Aug. 9, a. 10 mo.
Irwin, James H., d. Sept. 9, a. 3 yr. 4 mo.
James, Thomas, b. in Wales, d. Jan. 1, a. 67.
Jolly, James, d. April 22, a. 17.
Judd, Capt. Frank M., son of Joseph and Abigail, d. July 24, a. 34.
Kidder, Peletiah, dau. of Peter and Frances B., d. Aug. 31, a. 11 m. 19 da.

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- Knowlton, Timothy, son of Henry and Isabel, d. Aug. 16, a. 80.
Laney, Mary S., dau of M. and Mary V., d. May 24, a. 26.
Little, Sarah, dau. of Romeo and Martha, d. July 14, a. 4 mo.
Loppy, Inez M., dau. of W. H. and Mary, d. March 15, a. 3 mo.
Lowry, Maria L., wife of J. W. Lowry, d. May 25, a. 26.
McCoy, Sarah J., dau. of Daniel and Ann, d. June 6, a. 9 mo.
McKenzie, (female) dau. of W. H. and Ellen, d. July 19, a. 1 day.
McMahan, Annie L., dau. of Robert A. and Mary E., d. July 31,
a. 5 mo.
McMahan, Samuel, son of James and Mary, d. Feb. 1, a. 24.
Mitchell, Walter, son of John and Sarah E., d. June 16, a. 1 mo.
Norwood, James, son of Joseph and Edith, d. April 11.
Nutting, George H., son of George E. and Ada. L., d. Jan. 1, a.
5 da.
Parsons, Nancy S. d. Jan. 6, a. 35 yr. 6 mo.
Pasco, Harry A., son of W. H. and L. d. Aug. 2, a. 3 mo. 26 d.
Peck, Caroline, wife of A. H., d. March 12, a. 28.
Pryor, Edward, son of G. W. and Lucetta, d. May 24, a. 6 hrs.
Roberts, S. Jane, d. Nov. 7, a. 25.
Robinson, Henry, son of Edward and Sarah, d. Sept. 21, a. 26.
Sargent, Annie L., dau. of Samuel H. and Maria, d. July 28, a.
2 da.
Smith, Henry, son of W. M. and Elizabeth, d. Nov. 22. a. 2.
Souther, Minnie M., dau. of G. G. and F. A. M., d. Sept. 10, a. 6
mo. 26 d.
Spencer, David, son of David and L., d. Aug. 8, a. 2.
Spink (male) son of John and Sarah, d. Dec. 15, a. 1 da.
Spink, (female) dau. of John and Sarah, d. Dec. 15, a. 1 da.
Stewart, Sarah J., dau. of Isaac and Mary, d. May 31, a. 30.
Sykes, S. A. T. H., wife of R. C. Sykes, d. Aug. 2, a. 26.
Swelter, William S., son of Benj. and Ada, d. Nov.—, a. 29.
Taylor, Joseph, son of Harriet, d. Feb. 6, a. 3.
Turner, Mary C., dau. of E. M. and Martha S. M., d. July 28, a. 3.
Walker, Sarah, d. July 12, a. 37.
Walker, Susan A., wife of Seth J., d. July 12, a. 36.
Washburn, Charles B. son of Jesse and Deborah, d. July 24,
a. 46.
Webb, Mary, dau. of C. B. and Margaretta W., d. May 20, a. 4.
Westerfield, Emma J., d. May 9. a. 23.
Wheeler, Erial C., d. Dec. 4, a. 55.
Whicher, Nancy, dau. Samuel and Esther Elkins, d. Jan. 15, a. 80.
Wigfall, Francis, son of Alfred and Sarah, d. Nov. 5, a. 3 mo.
Wiley, C. K. L., son of J. E. and M. E., d. Aug. 2, a. 1 mo.
Wilson, Mary A., dau. of Thomas and Mary, d. May 4, a. 60.
Work, Clara H., dau. of H. C. and S. P., d. Aug. 2. a. 3 mo. 20 d.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF HISTORY

OF

The Old Malaga Road

BY WILSON J. PURVIS

ROSENHAYN, NEW JERSEY

Introductory

My object in writing these memories, traditions and stories of the old line of human activity is to preserve the foot prints of those who have gone and to foster a love of history. It is a notable incident in this connection that but two persons are now living who passed over this highway when I first knew it in 1854, sixty-six years ago. They are Miss Anna B. Mayhew, wife of the famous old stage driver of that name, and Mrs. Hughes of Millville.

From Mrs. Mayhew now living at Cape May at the ripe old age of ninety who yearly visits her neice Mrs. Victoria H. Purvis at my home I have obtained some of the facts herein presented.

It is a sad thought that not one of the many families whose names will appear in this sketch are now living, and were you to follow the line of this old road from Port Elizabeth to Malaga, you can find no one to tell you its history, all are gone and the highway once alive with their coming and going, know them no more and their secrets are well kept.

The story of this old thoroughfare and the memory of the sturdy people who in life followed its wanderings leaving their footprints here and there, and who in death were reverently borne over it on their last journey will be recorded in the pages of this Magazine!

WILSON J. PURVIS.

In the survey for a road from Millville to Malaga the old Indian trail which ran near the river was not followed as in its course six or seven stream were crossed at their widest point.

To avoid this and take advantage of the high ground and the gravel found in the soil, which makes a natural roadway as well as for more room the present route was chosen.

The Red Men and the early white settlers found very good crossings on the Beaver dams along the streams, but as population and travel increased and ox-teams came into use the old trails were abandoned.

Between Millville and "Mollago" Mills, the name from which Malaga is derived, where a road crossed, there stood a two story house on a hill about one and a half miles from Millville.

This house is said to date back to the Revolution and became a place of much importance as it is near Union Mills one of the largest Mills in this section. Several streams united at this spot and a dam across gave it not only a mill site but a mill pond to float logs to the saws which at that day were of the up and down kind.

It was at this house that one of the first Methodist Episcopal classes was formed, and from this grew other classes at Woodruffs and Parvins' Mill in the fall of 1798. It was at this place that Francis Asbury the famous Methodist preacher held a meeting. From these beginnings have arisen a succession of Methodist classes in Cumberland County.

This high house with its stables was a relay house where horses for the stage were changed until it was superseded by the Doughty house.

From the old house, whose builder is unknown, to the glass-town of Malaga is about ten miles and when I first saw the road in 1854 it was still the broad highway of a mighty traffic.

In the fall of that year I went with my father by stage to locate a store on the recommendation of Richard Wood and I have a very clear recollection of the long line of log and lumber teams that filled the road, sometimes a dozen of them together, with the drivers on the big logs cracking their whips and calling to their horses and oxen, a sight long to be remembered by a boy of eight or nine years. In the road were three tracks which accommodated the travel going and coming, right and left, while the middle was by common consent left for horse back riders, the stage and light gigs.

The sides of the road were used by the many pedestrains, for the people walked in those days, and there was much shout-

ing, laughing and chaffing among the travellers. I remember the long log watering place at the Coney house, a big forty foot oak log hollowed out so that a whole team could draw up for water without losing their place in line. On market days when the farmers took their produce to the public market on South and Market Streets in Philadelphia the road presented a most lively sight, for then the farmers wives and daughters accompanied them and were constantly greeting one another. In those days every one seemed to be acquainted and it was like an Irish company going to a county fair such as we read about, a repetition of England and Ireland in Jersey.

Richard Wood in his talk with my father while going from Woodbury to Millville, said he had seen hundreds of people coming and going in a day's walk and at least a hundred teams.

After 1812 Philadelphia became the market for charcoal and lumber and while all the cord wood went by vessel from Millville and Bridgeton, charcoal and cedar boards found their way over Malaga Road which was part of the road from Gloucester to Cape May, one of the longest roads in the State as may be seen by consulting an old map.

Along this road from Millville to Malaga there was living from 1854 to 1864 about sixty families of the original stock, not counting the new settlers on the Vineland tract. From Millville to Port Elizabeth were about half that number. This does not include the charcoal burners and lumber men in whose shanties could be found large families of children. In our present calculation, while the number of families between Millville and Malaga is double, there is only one third of the children.

An interesting feature of these old times is the remedial value of the smoke and gases from burning charcoal in lung and throat troubles, which was then so well understood that sick people so afflicted were frequently seen inhaling the fumes.

The names of the people living along the old road I still remember at least in part. Commencing at or near the high house on the Millville line, were the Higby's, D. P. Cawman, Sawyer, Wallace, Brandriff, Loper, Hays, Thomas', Riddle and five families of Garrisons. Where Parvin's branch crossed the road were a number of families of whom some of the men working at Union Mills.

In the school house and church in which school was held, N. Henry Stevens, father of the present Mayor of Vineland taught after Vineland was started. Along the road in the Garrison neighborhood were fifteen houses in 1863. Stephen Garrison was a local preacher and a M. E. Class leader with Ackley, Caw-

man and Wolford. He was the father of Rev. S. O. Garrison who established the Feeble Minded Home in Vineland.

Early Vineland settlers located on or near this road, the Sigafoo's on whose farm was found the fine quartz glass sand which led to its being called "Acres of diamonds," the Cornell, Steels, Clapps and others who came after the romance of the olden time was passed. Of these Vineland pioneers Albert Arnold is the only one at present living along the old road.

Near where Oak Hill Cemetery now is were several families who farmed small patches of land and worked in Millville. After crossing the Little Robin Stream lived a widow of a Revolutionary soldier who devoted her time to knitting blue yarn socks and giving spring water to the stage passengers and logging team drivers.

Further on, crossing the brook that flows from the Black bird spring on Col. Pierson's land you come to the Coney Tavern and road house, which has a history all its own. Mr. Coney had a large family of children and grandchildren. Up over the hill to the fields adjoining the Black Water were in 1864, the two Martin Luther boys. Across the road was R. A. Williams, the wood engraver, with a family of six or seven children—and a young man named O'Neal. South of the Williams' house was the Yoders, one young man with long locks of hair being known as the man of only "one square meal a day." This young man was considered a crank and four of us young fellows decided to crank him up, so we took him up to Burnt Mills to wash and scrub him, but when we put him in the Mill pond he pulled us all in with him and we all had a bath. Passing on we come to John Cawman's family, six men and women and seven children. John Cawman was a singer at the Methodist Class Meeting. The saw mill was run by the Garton boys and a gang of men. A store did a lively business when I first saw it in 1864. Others in this locality were James Loder, wife and seven children; widow Brown and two children; William Ackley and son John, now well known in all South Jersey as an auctioneer, his sister Lizzie and a brother Frank; the Yager family; Wm. Doughtey, whose wife was Mary Cawman, daughter of John and Esther. With the Doughteys were several laboring men, one of whom was August Lutz who forty years ago became one of the pioneers of Rosenhayn. With the Cawmans lived Nathan Creamer who lost an arm at Gettysburg. Across from the Martin Luther place, corner of Wheat Road, was the Hanchett family with seven children, then Elder Hubbard, Deacon Powers, John S. Dodge and William E. Raymond, the father of Mary H. Raymond.

Crossing the Black Water we see the dairy farm of the Gilletts who had a big double deck barn so that they could drive in to the second story and drop a two horse load of corn into a big stone silo. Beyond Gillett's was Capt. Harris' brickyard with a gang of men making brick; then came the Ackley School and Chapel, the one that was moved down to the site of the present brick school house across from E. A. Neff's place, then comes the Burnt Mill property and beyond the Hartman's, and Scott's.

Other residents were Bennet Richman, grandfather of Gilbert and K. Richman of Malaga Mills; Samuel Woolford, across from the school house, who was a preacher. He had a Cooper's shop in which his two sons worked; then at the village at the cross roads were John Nichols, John Kandle, one of Vineland's early collectors; G. A. Matthews, A. Leonard, J. Doughtey, L. Garrison, A. Shull, Stewart and some others.

Passing the Camp Meeting ground and the stream beyond we are in what was at that time one of the most important glass-factory towns in this section, Millville and Glassboro excepted. Here in this closely built up community the glass industry was under the control of the Rosenbaum family, giving employment to one or two hundred men. Beyond this point the road passed through Franklinville, Clayton and Glassboro to Gloucester on the Delaware River.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Family Record of Ephriam Shaw Whitaker

Ephraim Shaw Whitaker and Christianna Barger were married on the 22 day of February, 1846 in Philadelphia First Baptist Church, Joseph H. Kenneard, pastor.

Lydia Augusta Whitaker was born Dec. 3rd, 1846.

Oscar Henry Howard Whitaker was born April 22nd, 1848.

Amanda Cornelia Whitaker was born Aug. 10th, 1850.

Benjamin Harvey Whitaker was born Jan. 31st, 1853.

Martha Barger Whitaker was born Sept. 23, 1855.

Sarah Barger was born Feb. 23, 1857.

Hannah Mary was born March 25, 1860.

Ephraim S. Whitaker died Dec. 29, 1889.

Christianna B. Whitaker died March 1st, 1902, aged 77 years.

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

- Drake, Robert, S., Co. F. 100 Regt. Penn. Vol. d. Nov. 27, 1899,
a. 52.
- DuBois, Mary, 1844—1916.
- Dubois, John, Private Co. B. 2d Regt., Minn. Inf. d. July 28, 1892
a. 71.
Ann, wife of J.
- Dunton, Dr. J. B.,
His wives: Olive W. Read.
Lucy G. Bump.
Mary S. Sherwin.
- Durand, Adele V., Apr. 25, 1900—Mar. 2. 1911.
- Durfee, Benj. A., 1826—1903.
- Durfee, Cornelius S., 1831—1905.
Almarda P., his wife
1836—1903.
- Durfee, E. Sheldon, 1845—1869.
- Durfee, Samuel, 1789—1872.
- Durgin, Harrison. 1828—1909.
Emeline T., wife of Harrison,
1832—1875.
- Dusenberre, Grace, d. June 16, 1897 a. 18 yr.
- Dutton, Rev. A. C., 1823—1897
Elizabeth, his wife, 1818—1906.
- Dutton, Thomas A., d. Mar. 22, 1879 a. 44.
Lydia Ann, d. Nov. 25, 1901 a. 72.
- Eastburn, Walter Earl, Baby 1913.
- Edwards, Evelyn L., d. Jan. 17, 1891 a. 48 yr.
- Eichlin, John S., 1835—1910.
- Eilenberg.
- Eilenberg, Laura, b. Mar. 5, 1852, d. Nov. 4, 1876.
Joie, b. Mar. 24, 1861.
d. Oct. 19, 1876.

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- Eilenberg, P. J., Jan. 22, 1812—
Aug. 18, 1872.
- Ellis, George A., b. June 19, 1840
Alice T., b. Feb. 1, 1844
d. Feb. 4, 1888.
- Ellis, George M., Mar. 14, 1865—
Jan. 29, 1909.
- Ellis, Joseph B., 1808—1881.
Adelia H., 1810—1826.
- Ellis, Stephen, 1827—1901.
Elizabeth, his wife, 1833—1911.
- Ellis, Timothy, b. Aug. 19, 1789
d. Feb. 10, 1880.
Judah, wife of Timothy,
b. Oct. 18, 1803, d. Feb. 11, 1891.
- Elton, John R., Sept. 4, 1818—
Dec. 13, 1900.
Mary L. Pierce, wife of J. R.,
Dec. 25, 1818—Oct. 16, 1888.
- Elton, Irenus, Aug. 12, 1787
Oct. 24, 1897.
Amie Rockwell, wife of Irenus, June 26, 1800
Irenus, June 26, 1800
Apr. 23, 1897.
- English, Alvin, 1874—1911.
- Erickson, Frank, son of J. and C.
d. Dec. 11, 1881 a. 14 mos.
- Esten, George E., only son of Dr. H. and L. B.,
d. Nov. 17, 1872 a. 20 yrs.
- Evans, J., 1862—1915.
- Evans, J. D., 1833—1907.
- Evans, John, June 23, 1892, a. 54.
Isabel F., d. Mar. 12, 1877, a. 21.
- Evans, Lizzie, wife of J. D.
1850—1908.
- Evans, Sarah J., May 24, 1864—
Apr. 17, 1880.
- Ewan, Robert C., 1850—1911.
- Fair, Joseph E. Oct. 24, 1891—Jan. 11, 1915.
- Falkenbridge, Caleb, d. April 14, 1906, a. 74 yrs. 8 mo. 2 da.
- Falkenbridge, Sarah, d. June 22, 1902, a. 61.
- Farden, Wilfred, d. Feb. 4, 1898 a. 25.
Sydney M., d. Sept. 30, 1899 a. 29.
- Farr, Lincoln D., b. Hallowell, Me.,

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- March 12, 1835 d. Camden, N. J.
Jan. 14, 1883.
- Faux, John, 1839—1901
Ellen, 1838—1900
Harry, son of John and Ellen,
b. Dec. 7, 1872
d. Sept. 20, 1899.
- Fellows, Robert P., (d. Nov. 23, 1916, a. 68.)
- Fenton, Anna M., 1870—1914.
- Fenton, Della, dau. of R. and E.
- Fenton, Edwin, 1840—1906
Fidelia, his wife, 1843—1865
Acelia C., his wife, 1847—
Ernest M., 1867—1868
Freddie
Errie
Willie, 1874
- Fenton, Edwin M., Jr. (Teddy)
1905—1916.
- Ferrell, William T., Sept. 20, 1820—Oct. 11, 1899.
Ann, wife of Wm. T., Oct. 27, 1824—March 16, 1895.
- Finch, George, 1840—1905
Elizabeth, his wife, 1845—1894.
- Fish, Eveline M., wife of W. L., d. Feb. 23, 1864, a 32 yr. 5 mo.
Zerniah, wife of W. L.,
d. Sept. 26, 1881, a. 55 yr. 2 mo.
- Fisher, Ernest M. son of E. S. and M. W.,
Nov. 27, 1898—Sept. 19, 1899.
- Fisher, Jane, b. 1818 d. June 22, 1885.
- Fisher, Josiah P., 1839—1913
Chloe A. Fletcher, (wife?) 1844—
- Fleming, Mary, d. Feb. 7. 1893 a. 72.
- Flood, Frank W., 1862—1902.
- Foers, Jane A., 1874—1916.
- Footte, Mrs. Matilda, b. Newark, N. J., Oct. 21, 1789,
d. Vineland, N. J., Aug. 3, 1879.
- Ford, Ellis Howard, 1879—1905.
- Ford, Levi, Oct. 17, 1826, March 28, 1890.
Elizabeth, Oct. 28, 1837, Nov. 7, 1895.
- Ford, Philip, 1815—1875.
Perses, H., 1815—1903.
Edith L., 1868—1904.
Howard
- Foster, Mrs. H. A., d. May 14, 1872 a. 64.

VOLUME V

NUMBER 2

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

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VINELAND, NEW JERSEY

1920

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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BY THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. V

No. 2

JANUARY 1920

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Tuesday, June 9, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Weather cloudy. No rain. Attended to business in the office. Showed a Mr. Mesmer, from Buffalo, some lots, think he will buy. Mr. Owen left in the afternoon.

Mr. Cummings called upon me, and informed me that he had brought up a number of pickers from Millville to pick strawberries. It is a good thing that I went to the Agricultural Society on Saturday night, as I fear that this thing would not have been done.

To-day I had all my clerks and nearly all the agents to attend the train, to receive visitors. I got them all. Mrs. Zell came down in the cars, on a visit. Directed Beachem to take a couple of the people to Mr. MacGargle's at the end of Landis Avenue, and on his return the horses took fright and ran away, throwing him out and bruising him severely. I had directed Beachem to sell these horses for fear of a runaway, but he has not done so. He said that he was not afraid of them. He is the first one run away with. I do not think that he was hurt. He is a valuable and good man; I must be sure that he gets good treatment.

In the evening went to the ball for the benefit of the Historical Society. Took my sister and Mrs. Zell. It was not large, but a fine affair. I was entirely too much fatigued to enjoy myself. Came away at 10½ o'clock. Retired as soon as I reached home.

Wednesday, June 10, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Had a meeting of the Directors of the

Vineland R. R. Directors ordered that advertisements be issued to receive proposals for the grading of the Road between Vineland and Winslow, and to call in installments preparatory to the commencement of the work. Good feeling prevailed. General Irick and David P. Elmer dined with me. Drove them around town after dinner. They were astonished to see the strawberry loading. To them, it was a remarkable sight. They left in the afternoon.

Gave Mr. Burk \$2,000 worth of my reserve U. S. bonds to sell, in order to meet bills and a payment. This is a bad sign. I must force a lot of people to pay up. The weather has been very dry, and I have written articles for the paper, explaining the necessity of stirring the soil as the only preventive of bad effects from the drouth. Also explaining the action of the sun drawing moisture from below by capillary attraction, and not acting when the soil is allowed to bake. Also the beneficial effects of drouth in supplying the surface soil with mineral constituents from below.

Heard that a runner had been in my hotel. Took immediate precautions. Retired at 9 o'clock much fatigued, but to pass a restless night.

Thursday, June 11, 1868

Was awakened up at 2 o'clock in the morning by hearing it rain. This was music to my ears, as I could not but think of the benefit it would be to the crops. Rose at 6½ o'clock. Attended to business in the office. Saw several strangers. Arranged with Cummings to go off on Monday and get the right of way. Received present of a book from Robert Dale Owen. Remained home all evening from indisposition and retired at 9 o'clock. Rainy to-day.

Monday, June 14, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Weather clear and fine. Neglected this journal for several days. Been sticking close to business. On Saturday P. M., went over to Winslow in company with Haines, the engineer of the Vineland Railway in order to see And. K. Hay, for the purpose of getting him to use his influence to collect the subscription to the Vineland R. R. Explained to him our action and he agreed to see the people of his section, and to get them to pay up. Met there Mr. Coleman and Bondinat of Philadelphia, and his daughters. Used to know them when they were young girls. Mrs. Coleman is lively as ever.

Returned to Vineland Sunday morning. Arrived at 1 o'clock after a hot drive. I have remained constantly in Vine-

land during the strawberry season, to be on hand to set matter, right with the railroad, in the event of things going wrong. On Saturday they refused to receive berries for New York and Boston after 2 o'clock. I telegraphed at once to General Sewells and no doubt it will be corrected. This was a move of the station agent, who had not help enough to bill the goods. Extra help might cost \$2—loss to the community \$500. I learn that the goods arrived in bad condition in Boston. Will see Wright, the freight agent, to see what he has done in the matter, and take some action myself. Read Plutarch's Life of Aegis. Poor Aegis! Retired on Sunday at 9½ and slept well.

The first thing I did in the morning was to write up this Journal. Attended to business all day in the office. This day 41,000 quarts of strawberries were shipped from this station. Rode out in the evening with Mrs. Zell on horseback. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Tuesday, June 15, 1868

Rose at 7 o'clock. Had my special police to order several people out of my hotel who had no business there. I have resolved to have no idlers around the place.

Took dinner at the Vineland House with Dr. McClintock. The house was full. Mrs. Franklin sets a good table. The house is doing very well. My enemies, however, resort to desperate expedients to get my visitors from the station, but they do not succeed.

In the afternoon, drove down to Dr. McClintock's brickyard with the Doctor. He is getting up a steam engine. He is now making some very handsome bricks. Saw quite a number of strangers to-day. Retired at 10 o'clock.

Wednesday, June 17, 1868

Rose at 6 o'clock. Have made several sales in the past few days. Work begins to tell. All my agents work excepting one who always talked the most, but now shows the white feather! I will discharge him. I have done a great deal to help this man along.

Marcus Willson called and stated that the ladies of the Floral Society would attend to part of the business of preparing to receive the Editorial convention. I suppose that the most of it will devolve upon me. I will act decidedly in the matter to-morrow.

Walked out in the evening with Mrs. Zell and my sister. I have never before pushed my business so hard as at the present time. I have felt greatly stimulated by the opposition and think

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that I rather like it. It is more exciting. Retired at 10 o'clock. Thursday, June 18, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Weather warm. Sold another lot in the vineyard to John W. Day for a store. Since I have opened my hotel and adopted a vigorous policy, I have been selling everyday. George W. Pryor and Co., make desperate efforts to take my visitors from the station, but they do not succeed. I turn out my entire staff of agents and clerks and all my servants to drum for the Vineland House.

Saw Marcius Willson about the Editorial Convention. Also about collecting the taxes for the Township. It is very important to have the taxes collected promptly. Dined at the Avenue House with Mr. Burk. Mrs. Zell left in the afternoon train in consequence of her neice dying. Saw a number of visitors during the day. Retired at 10 o'clock. The crops are growing finely and people are greatly encouraged.

William Clitz Sexton

Luke Sexton, the father of William C. Sexton was an early settler of Vineland, locating on Park, near Valley Avenue, where he cultivated a small fruit farm. He traced his ancestry to two brothers of that name, who came from Scotland to this country in 1720, and settled in Stafford in the Colony of Connecticut.

Seth Sexton, the father of Luke removed to New York State in 1800. Luke married Leonora Clitz, whose lineage was of Prussian origin, January 12, 1832.

William Clitz, their first child was born December 26, 1832, at Plymouth, New York. He received his early education in the District School of his native town, attended the Oneida Seminary and the Oxford and Norwich Academies. He prepared for Yale College, which he entered, and from which he graduated in 1862. After graduation he continued his studies in the Divinity School, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Divinity in 1864, being one of the first four on whom this degree was conferred.

He supplied vacant pulpits in New Haven and elsewhere in Connecticut. He engaged in Missionary work in the West, and

was ordained and preached in Lewis, Cass County, Iowa, until 1869. He served churches at Paterson, N. J., Guy's Mills, Townville, Mercer and Wilmington, Pa.; at Perry Center, Bangor, Ironville and Hammondville, N. Y., and at East Arlington and Wilmington, Vt.

He married Sept. 27, 1887, Miss Julia Augusta Beers, a marriage long delayed on account of ill health of the bride who continuing an invalid, he retired from active professional life in 1889. Mrs. Sexton died July 23, 1891. Two years later he purchased a farm near Geneseo, N. Y. He married at Vineland, N. J., December 2, 1896, Miss Delia Elizabeth Sweet, daughter of Lebeus and Jerusha (Gray) Sweet, and after a brief residence at Geneseo, returned to and made his home in Vineland. He occasionally preached, supplying the pulpit of the Congregational Church, when it was without a pastor.

He died August 19, 1908, leaving a widow who is still a resident of Vineland. A life size crayon portrait of Mr. Sexton may be seen in the rooms of the Historical and Antiquarian Society. From an old Bible, published in New York in 1824, formerly in his possession we are able to give the family record of his mother's family.

Clitz Family Record

MARRIAGES

John Clitz married to Mary G. Miller April 11, 1819 at Sacket Harbor, New York.

Margaret Ann Clitz married to Nathaniel Perry, 18 October, 1827.

Hannah Clitz married to Peter Van Vleet, 29 Feb'y 1816.

Leonora Clitz married to Luke Sexton, January 12, 1832.

Louisa Clitz married to Porter W. Benent, June 2, 1843.

BIRTHS

Mary Cornelia Clitz born January 23, 1820, 3 o'clock a. m.

John Miller Brady Clitz born in December 1, 1821, 8 o'clock a. m. both at Madison Barracks, Sacket Harbor, New York.

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Henry Boynton Clitz born on the 4th day of July, 1824, half past four o'clock a. m., at Madison Barracks.

Edward Morton Clitz was born on the 29 Sept., 1826 at Fort Howard, Green Bay, 8 o'clock p. m.

William Frederic Clitz born on the 13 March 1829 at half past 12 o'clock a. m., at Madison Barracks.

Harriet Louisa Clitz born at Madison Barracks, N. Y. on the 27 day of October, 1831.

Sarah Ann Clitz, born at Utica, N. Y., Feb'y 19, 1834.

Frances S. Clitz born at Mackinac July 7, 1836.

John Clitz, Senior, born in Russia.

Cornelia Clitz born on the 2 March, 1764.

William Clitz born 4 November, 1785.

John Clitz born Sept. 28, 1787.

Cornelia Clitz, 31 Jan'y, 1789.

John Clitz 2, 25 Sept. 1790.

Frederic Clitz, Aug. 30, 1792.

Julia Ann Clitz, Aug. 15, 1795.

Hannah Clitz, July 18, 1797.

Daniel Clitz, 1 Sept. 1798.

William Clitz 2, 8 Dec. 1800.

John Clitz, Jr., born September 25, 1790 in the city of New York.

Mary G. Miller born April 29, 1801, Warwick, Massachusetts.

Margaret Ann Clitz born 22 Dec. 1803.

Louisa Clitz, 28 May, 1805.

Leonora Clitz, 14 Aug. 1807.

DEATHS

William Clitz died in November, 1792.

John Clitz 1, died Sept. 17, 1788.

Daniel Clitz, died Sept. 3, 1801.

William Clitz 2 died at Plymouth, Chenango Co., N. Y., on the 27 June, 1829, aged 28 years, six months and nineteen days.

John Clitz, Senior, died on the 12 March, 1831, aged 77 years, at Plymouth, Chenango County.

John Clitz, Junior, died at Mackinaw, Nov. 6, 1836, aged 46 years.

Cornelia Clitz, Senior, died on the 27 July, 1840. Aged 82 years, at Plymouth, Chenango County, N. Y.

Julia Ann Clitz died October fifth, aged 61 years at Plymouth, Chenango Co. N. Y., 1856.

Margaret A. Perry died at Faychedah, Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin, aged 47, 1850.

John C. Bement died at Syracuse, N. Y., on the 17 March 1844, aged 11 months, 15 days.

Cornelia Clitz, Junior, died February 23, 1861, aged 72, at Plymouth, Chenango Co., N. Y.

Leonora Sexton died April 29, 1866, aged 58, at Vineland, N. J.

Louisa Bement died at Vineland, N. J., Oct. 5, 1868, aged 62.

Journal of Riley M. Adams

A Cadet at Capt. Partridge's Military Academy, Norwich, Vt.

(CONTINUED)

Thursday, Oct. 28, 1824. I arose this morning in good spirits and was much diverted to see a pleasant morning, the sun shone brightly and no blackening clouds appeared. After I had taken dinner I was sorry to hear a shameful trick had been committed at our table as told me by our landlord, Mr. Yeamans. Soon after I got up from the table one of the Southerners not feeling satisfied with the dinner which we had, felt disposed to set a platter of meat on the floor under the table, which was done to insult the family. This was a scandalous and vile trick and so much excited the feelings of our landlady's daughters that they fell to weeping. It was well for me that I happened to be absent when this base action was committed, however, I should not have hesitated in pointing out the aggressor.

After the batallion drill in the afternoon I was insulted by one of the Southerners, who told me that I had told one of the Cadets that I was the one who set the plate of meat on the floor. I was greatly enraged. I expressed to him that if he told me another falsehood I would knock him down, that I would rather be found stealing than be caught in such a trick and thus after supper I returned to my room enjoying myself with the realization of a clear conscience.

Friday, 29. The Capt. gave us another lecture this evening on agriculture, afterward I went on guard.

Saturday, 30. It being very cold last night I caught a cold which affected my whole body. I felt very unpleasant with a

sore throat and was weak in constitution. I attended to duties today without hesitation. At 7 o'clock p. m. Cadet Tenant returned to Norwich and came to the Capt. requesting him to take him back again as a member of his institution.

Sunday, 31. My cold became worse. My throat was so sore I could but just swallow a little toast. I attended duties in the forenoon as usual, but in the afternoon I was so unwell I remained in my room, I however was not idle all the time. I retired to bed at 10 o'clock and took a sweat which was advised by Mr. Yeamans, our landlord.

Monday, Nov. 1, 1824. I arose this morning a little more diverted, and my cold was not so offensive, it had begun to abate a little. I went to the Capt. and got excused from duty, but my studies were the same. In the evening the Capt. forbid all the Cadets associating with Tenant and seemed to talk as if he should not permit him to join the Academy.

Tuesday, 2. I felt greatly relieved of my cold this morning, yet I felt rather unpleasant in mind. It was very foggy and disagreeable weather, snow had fallen to the depth of about 8 inches the last night.

Wednesday, 3. Officer of the day Magruder. My thoughts were carried home as soon as I awoke. I felt disagreeable to think I could not hear from my father. It is now two months since I received any letters from home.

After breakfast I went on guard again, and suffered much with the cold while on, which was about an hour. It was so uncommon cold I could hardly keep my feet from freezing, the wind blew very hard and it snowed some. It was many degrees colder than I had ever known it to be while I had been at Norwich.

Thursday, 4. Officer of the day, Kelly. Nothing happened to-day, but in the evening Cadet Stafford attempted to fire another cracker, but did not have good success, for he was caught in the very act by the Capt. who heard a noise in the lecture room and went to see what was the cause, and as he came in he saw a cracker was on fire and would soon have exploded, this he put out, and having a light in his hand blowed it out and stood behind the door waiting for the one that had done this to return, who did in a few minutes and peaked through the door to see why the cracker did not go off. Seeing it had gone out he entered the room and began to fix it, when the Capt. seized him by his hair saying: "now you rascal, I've got you." "Hallo, hallo," said the Cadet, a singular fellow. The Capt. then led

him to his room and dismissed him.

Friday, 5. Officer of the day Cadet Nights, from Portland. I arose in the morning feeling very well. In the evening the Capt. gave us a lecture on Commerce which I took great satisfaction in.

Saturday, 6. Officer of the day Cadet Hancock, of Boston. This morning I received 3 catalogues of Middleburg College from 3 of my old classmates at Midd. by the names of Peake, Everts and Eells. These I read with great amusement, and it was not so astonishing to me to read my most intimate classmates name, Eells, as it would have been had I not learned before that he had entered College, but did not feel very well about it, being greatly in doubt what it was best to do. In the afternoon I put 2 letters in the post office. One to my parents and a brother-in-law, the other to a couple of my schoolmates at Middleburg, who resided at Brandon. In the evening the Capt. assembled us in the lecture room and after calling the roll dismissed one of my Statemen for getting intoxicated, by the name of Smith, of Burlington.

Sunday, 7th. I felt dejected to see my roommate leave me and move into the quarters. I am left alone in a room very large. I thought I could persuade the Capt. to let my old roommate Brooks room with me (who was very anxious) we should take great comfort, but on asking the Capt. I was very quickly answered "No" said he very cross indeed, "I shall not let Brooks room out of the quarters." This I did not like very well, yet, I thought if I could get good room and roommates, I should feel as contented in the quarters as out. I attended Church today as usual.

Monday, 8. Officer of the day Cadet Dubose. This morning our guards were recommenced which had been off duty and I went on guard again. In the evening Capt. gave us a lecture on Commerce. This afternoon Cadet Stafford who was dismissed for attempting to fire a cracker left the Academy for good. The Capt. mentioned Cadet Smith would be permitted to remain at the Academy a short time as his guardian has gone a journey. After lecture in the evening I went on guard.

Tuesday, 9. I went on guard again this morning, I enjoyed myself very well and was cheerfully engaged in looking up a room in the quarters that I might move in. Last night a few Cadets who felt disposed to have a scrap went over to Hanover after 12 o'clock and tried to get into the tavern, but the landlord would not let them in. They threw stones against the windows

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and broke 2 or 3 dozen panes of glass. The Capt. had them up and tried to find out the rogues, but could not get hold of any circumstance.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Vital Records of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

MARRIAGES 1869

- Arrow, William J., a. 23, son of William and Mary A. and Fannie M. Cady, a. 21, dau. of Nelson and Hannah I., m. Dec. 25.
- Ashworth, John P., a. 27, son of John and Betsy; and Lydia P. Stetson, a. 21, dau. of Charles C. and Lydia O. m. Sept. 13.
- Ashworth, Thomas H., a. 23, son of John and Betty; and Mary Clegg, a. 21, dau. of James and Jane, m. Aug. 1.
- Barrett, Melvin J., a. 26, son of Thomas and Sophronia; and Lillie L. Wilder, a. 16, dau of J. P. and Jane S., m. Aug. 1.
- Bissell, Edward M., and Phoebe More, m. Oct. 7.
- Bontecou, George and Margaret E. Dustin, July 1.
- Bowman, Thomas E., a. 40, and Mary S. Botte, a. 26. m. Feb. 26.
- Brackett, Charles D., and Lydia A. Hoops, dau. of George, m. Dec. 21.
- Braddock, William M. and Emma A. Holden, m. Dec. 8.
- Brittain, Homer J., and Frances A. Graves, m. Sept. 5.
- Brittain, Rev. J. H. and Deura E. Willson, of Homdel, N. J., m. May 25.
- Brown, Charles, a. 30, and Louisa James, a. 23, dau. of Thomas and Elizabeth, m. Aug. 23.
- Brown, James M. and Priscilla E. Wheeler, m. Oct. 10.

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- Bryant, David, a. 21, son of Charles and A. E., and Rainey J. Moodey, a. 17, dau. of Henry R. and Deborah, m. Jan. 7.
- Chapman, Benjamin H., and A. Cahoon, m. Nov. 14.
- Colesbury, Wm. H. and Mattie E. Skiren, of Worton Point, Md., m. May 29.
- Doe, Erastus E., a. 32, son of T. E. and Cornelia, and Mrs. Mary E. Shirley, a. 26, (w.) dau. of R. B. and Ruth B. Brown, m. Aug. 17.
- Dorr, George, and Rachel Ann Tanner, dau. of Peter and Mary Vanvorhis, m. June 5.
- Dubois, Isaac A., a. 28, son of Jared R. and Ann, and Harriet L. Hitchner, a. 23, dau. of John and Nancy, m. May 12.
- Else, John F. and Miss J. Watesoll, m. February 10.
- Haines, David H., Jr., a. 30, and Emma C. Wooding, dau. of James and Mary, m. Sept. 20.
- Holmes, James D. and Sarah J. Jennings, m. Jan. 2.
- James, Edward, a. 20, son of Thomas and Elizabeth, and Bella Bostwick, m. Sept. —.
- Kimball, Myron J., a. 22, son of C. A. and C. C. and Clara A. Prince, a. 22, dau. of John and Abby, m. June 3.
- Lacey, Isaac, a. 25, son of Joshua and Mary, and Anna R. Bateman, a. 22, dau. of Francis and H. m. April 14.
- Linnell, Sylvester G. and Mary E. Johnson, m. Nov. 9.
- Loomis, Charles E. and Emeline A. Warren, m. Northampton, Mass., May 27.
- McKinney, Charles, a. 21, son of Silas and Mary; and Ida George, a. 18, dau. of Elizabeth, m. April 14.
- Merton, Arthur, and Olivia F. Stevens, m. Nov. 12.
- Noren, A. H., a. 25, and Elizabeth Young, a. 16, m. April 17.
- Parsons, Theodore, and Clara C. Clark, a. 31, dau. of William and Clarissa, m. April 13.
- Poole, Ed. D., a. 27, son of Lot H. and Anna G., and Gertrude E. Gardner, a. 34, dau. of Stephen, m. Oct. 27.
- Razor, Peter, a. 33, son of Christian and Barbery, and Elizabeth Cohider (?) a. 26, m. June 15.
- Robinson, Joseph, and Mary Hart, m. April 4.
- Rowley, Emory, a. 25, and Flora M. Myers, a. 21, dau. of Miles and Caroline, m. June 8.
- Spencer, Jesse, a. 26, son of Joseph and Elizabeth, and Jennie Hickland, a. 26, m. Nov. —.
- Strong, Benjamin K., of Hartford, Conn., and Laura A. Drew, m. Nov. 5.
- Suydam, George, a. 23, son of Peter and E. J., and Minnie A.

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- Merwin, a. 23, dau. of Uri N. and Irene, m. May 5.
Swan, William H., a. 27, and Thecla A. Worden, a. 21, dau. of L. W. Worden, m. Feb. 10.
Swartwout, Peter and Mrs. Elrira Knights, m. Sept. 2.
Swing, George W., a. 39, (w.) son of J. L. and Rebecca, and Sarah J. Reed, a. 40, (w.) dau. of Jesse and Mary A. Sexton, m. Aug. 5.
Sykes, Robert C. and Carrie L. Taylor, dau. of J. J. Taylor of Norristown, Pa., m. Philadelphia, Dec. 18.
Thomas, A. C., a. 28 and Elizabeth Parke. a. 25, m. July 8.
Wing, James P., a. 25, son of James and Lydia, and Sarah J. Charlesworth, a. 26, dau. of William and Mary A. m. Dec. 4.
Wood, Lucius O., a. 20, son of John M. and Lucy A., and Josephine Barton, a. 20, m. April 14 (?).
Wrotnowski, Col. Thomas and Josephine R. Thomas of Williamstown, N. J., m. Philadelphia, Pa. June 21.

BIRTHS 1869

- Adams, ———, dau. of W., b. Dec. 23.
Allen, Charles H., son of David W. and Lucy E., b. June 6.
Andrews, Fannie, dau. of Milo P. and Eliza, b. May 27.
Bailey, ———, dau. of S. E., b. July 26.
Bailey, Eddie C., son of E. O. and Hattie D., b. Aug. 14.
Bailey, Luella, dau. of Samuel and Ella, b. July 27.
Barrett, John, son of John and Mary, b. Jan. 16.
Beals, Minnie Irene, dau. of D. W. and Nancy H., b. March 4.
Beatty, Frances A., dau. of J. H., and Olive M. b. July 14.
Bidwell, Jennie M., dau. of Osborn and Carrie, b. Nov. 13.
Bidwell, Marshall O., son of Edwin C. and Isabella C. G., b. April 28.
Bond, Mary E., dau. of William and Emma, b. April 25.
Bounds, Thomas J. P. S., son of Abram and Becky, b. Dec. 19.
Bridges, ———, dau. of William and Mary Jane, b. July 26.
Brown, Catharine A., dau. of William and E., b. June 6.
Burge, Katie A., dau. of D. H. and Carrie M., b. Dec. 24.
Burtis, Seaman, son of P. S. and Elizabeth, b. June 25.
Cadwell, Frank, son of D. M. and Ada E. b. Jan. 18.
Cantner, Clara S. dau. of Valentine and Margaret, b. March 11.
Cleaver, Arthur N. D., son of Jonathan and Mary E., b. March 13.
Clute, William Merryless, son of Oscar and Mary, b. May 11.
Cogswell, ———, son of E., b. Dec. 24.
Cole, Walter Alex, son of David and Mary, b. Dec. 28.
Calwell, ———, son of George W. and Abby M., b. Oct. 20.
Cooper, ———, son of G. E., b. Nov. 15.

- Cottrell, Carleton, son of Charles and Vina, b. Sept. 14.
Cramer, D. Hamson, son of David H. and Harriet, b. Oct. 6.
Cramer, Rosanna, dau. of Enos and Rosanna, b. June 25.
Crandall, Minnie J., dau. of Joel and Martha J., b. Feb. 3.
Cummings, Commandus, son of R. C. and Mary A., b. Oct. 20.
Davis, Charles Henry, son of Benjamin and Susanna, b. May 24.
Dawson, Eliza, dau. of Thomas W. and Mary b. July 18.
Dennery, Susan Jane, dau. of John and Bridget, b. Nov. 30.
Dennis, James H., son of Isaac and Harriet A., b. Sept. 5.
Dennis, Julia E., dau. of Julius M. and Elizabeth H., b. Feb. 2.
Dodge, Willis B. son of Solomon and Mary E., b. Oct. 16.
Donegan ———, dau. of F., b. May 13.
Dowler, May Belle, dau. of Joseph H. and Mary, b. May 27.
Duplanty, Louisa, dau. of Albert and Elizabeth, b. March 30.
Dutton, Fred, son of T. A. and L. A. b. May 19.
Eaton, ———, dau. of J. D., b. Feb. 8.
Ellis, Fannie May, dau. of H. Z. and Ellen N., b. April 24.
Ellis, Lewis, son of S. T. and Elizabeth, b. July 12.
Ewing, John W., son of William and Sarah, b. Oct. 7.
Fairbanks, Lemuel J., son of E. J. and Mary C. b. June 23.
Flagg, Charles W., son of C. M. and Ida, b. Oct. 10.
Gardner, Fred, son of Cornelius Y. and Alzina b. July 1.
Garrison, George S., son of Enoch and Priscilla, b. April 5.
Garton, Lutie, dau. of David and Elizabeth, b. Nov. 15.
Gifford, ———, son of Pardon and Eliza, b. June 26.
Gilling, ———, dau. of Fred J. and A. S., b. Jan. 19.
Gould, ———, dau. of S. S. and Philena W., b. Aug. 26.
Gray, John L., son of Charles and Lucinda, b. Mar. 31.
Green, Charles A. son of Charles E. and Sarah M., b. Oct. 3.
Green, William E., son of James and Ellen, b. Feb. 14.
Grey, John L., son of Charles and Lucinda, b. March 31.
Gutterson, Williard M., son of Abel F. and Jennie M., b. Feb. 29.
Hadsell, Nellie May, dau. of Frederick and Adaline, b. Sept. 19.
Hampton, John, son of William M. and Comfort N., b. April 8.
Hanson, Hugh F., son of George and Anna, b. Sept. 28.
Hartman, Martha, dau. of Uriah and Sarah E., b. Oct. 22.
Hassell, Jennie E., dau. of A. R. and S. J., b. Jan. 9.
Henderson, ———, son of John and Emma, b. June 12.
Hibbard, Charles W., son of Bushrod and Olive, b. Oct. 15.
Hicks, ———, son of John A. and Carrie W., b. Aug. 13.
Hotchkiss, ———, son of C. L. and Adeline F., b. July 7.
James, ———, dau. of Thomas and C., b. Nov. 5.
Johnson, ———, (male) b. July 16.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF HISTORY

OF

The Old Malaga Road

BY WILSON J. PURVIS

ROSENHAYN, NEW JERSEY

The people who filled my mind with a love for personal history fifty years ago are all gathered to their fathers. Among the best informed was John Cawman and his wife Hester Seeds Cawman. He at that time, (1865) was about fifty years of age, and a wonderful man he was. He was famous as a mathematician. You could stand up and call off a string of figures as fast as they could be written and when you stopped he would give the amount at once, without pencil or paper. He would subtract even more rapidly. He could recite from memory a verse from every chapter in the Bible.

John Cawman was the right hand man of that trio along Malaga Road, who held mighty revivals among the lumber and cattle men, and with Ackley, Stewart and Garrison was a power for good.

John Cawman and his wife lived in the old Gregory place from 1858 to 1860. Hester Cawman was not a singer, but a genealogist and could give the family name and connection from the first generation of those who lived and died along the old road, and the new road also. It was from them that I obtained the history of the Gregory place, they knew its history and that of the people who had lived around the old cedar log house, logs a foot square, notched and dove-tailed at the corners, which some thought stood by the old road, the Cawman's however, thought it had been taken down and the timbers moved across the road, just back of an oak tree which is still standing. There was a large barn with shelter for the many cattle, hogs and

sheep that ran at large. If a farmer wanted to raise crops he was obliged to build a six or eight rail cedar fence to protect them, as wheat and rye were of secondary consideration, cattle, sheep and hogs being raised on a large scale. The cattle ranged from Maurice River to Willow Grove on the North, Millville on the South and East to Main Road. They were branded and at the "round up" the old place was lively for a week, the apple jack flowed freely and pigs, sheep, and sometimes beeves were roasted. South of the house were two living springs, one on the Col. Pearson place and the other where the Central Railroad crosses the road. It was at this place the stage passengers were served with a gourd of water, from a cedar bucket in the hands of a Revolutionary soldier's widow, whose name is not remembered by the writer. Her fate was a sad one and it was through the Widow Gregory that her murderers were captured.

Four Russian sailors from a whaling ship came ashore in a skiff at Cold Spring Inlet, near Cape May, and walked up Malaga Road until they reached the springs, there they noticed the widow as she offered water to the passengers of the stage and saw them drop the big copper cents into her hand while she held her knitting needles and blue yarn stocking. The sailors lingered about the spring until the road was clear, when they followed the widow into her little log cabin and there strangled her to death. They took her little store of old coppers and ran up the road until they reached the Gregory place, when they went in and by the usual signs called for drinks. Mrs. Gregory gave them New England rum. In paying, each put down one copper, not understanding the Russian tongue Mrs. Gregory took two and showed them the price was two coppers. One of the sailors pulled out a half knit blue stocking and gave her another copper. She noticed the needles and color of the stocking and recognized it as the work of her friend at the spring and at once thought they had stolen it from her.

After they went out they loafed around awhile, then made steps as though they were coming back, Mrs. Gregory pulled out the big deer gun from under the counter and they backed out and ran up the road.

As soon as possible she sent a message to the widow asking if the sailors had stolen her half-knit stocking, but before the messenger reached the spring word came that the widow was dead. Mrs. Gregory jumped upon a horse and like a wild woman rode after the sailors, overtaking and passing them as they were riding on a lumber wagon. When they reached

Malaga she had men in readiness who arrested and searched them, finding the money and stocking too. They were taken to Camden, it is said, and the neighbors lost sight of them. The widow was very popular and was called aunt by everyone. She had many friends and some thought the sailors never reached Camden but were hung in the woods.

The historical facts and traditions that centre about the Gregory place, commonly called Coney's Tavern or Relay House on Malaga Road, covers over one hundred years of white man's ownership, and was the main line of travel of the Red Man for a much longer period.

Malaga Road as we now know it is not the original trail, but is of more recent date, the survey having been made in 1814 from Millville to Malaga. The new road entered the old at, or near Franklinville, thence on to Gloucester, the former a great Indian fishing village on the Delaware. From Millville it ran south to the mouth of Maurice River Cove, one branch going south-east to Dennisville and from there to Cape May.

This old road in its north and south course was the Red Man's trail for centuries and crossed the Vineland tract one hundred and forty rods from the present road and was in use for some years after Vineland came into existence. It was a favorite driving place through its woody lane for many of the early pioneers. When the Red Men migrated they refused to follow the new route, taking the old road by nature and instinct, crossing the beaver dam on the small branch of Maurice River, a succession of crossings like stations on the West Jersey Railroad which parallels the Red Man's route. The same can be said of that road which once crossed the Vineland tract between Almond and Oak Roads, a fairly straight line from Red Bank to Fairton, now also paralleled by a railroad, so that these two main arteries of Indian life crossed not far from Maurice River.

Around this crossing is the history, tradition and romance of one hundred and fifty years. The first house built before the Revolution was of cedar logs, with a large fireplace, into which a huge log could be rolled, furnishing when once afire, light and heat for the hardy pioneers during the long winter evenings. The Gregorys, who lived in this log house were Scotch Irish. Mr. Gregory took part in the Revolutionary War.

There is a tradition that Benjamin Franklin stayed in this old house one night when on a trip to Cape May. He had relatives at the terminal of the New England Town road as it was

called, by the name of Downs, who came from New England. Finding he could not reach them he branched off at right angles and made his way, probably over the Burlington road to Bridgeton crossing the river at Union Pond on his way to Cape May.

Previous to 1815 the mail route from Millville was by way of Bridgeton. When the new survey was made the stage line was established over Malaga Road, making a more direct route from Cape May, which was a place of some importance, before Philadelphia was dreamed of. A number of Post Offices were established, eight at least, when the late Jedediah Mahew was mail and express agent in 1850, as follows: Cape May, Dennisville, Dorchester, Port Elizabeth, Millville, Malaga, Glassborough and Woodbury. There was no Post Office at the Gregory Tavern, but it was the center of the cattle region and the hunting ground of the White Man. Gregory was a host of no mean consequence, he sold a barrel of apple jack made from Indian Apple tree cider every day of the gunning season. The river and streams were banked by dense cedar forests that the ax of the White Man had never marked, and the bear and deer were as plentiful as the hunter could wish.

The Gregorys kept both bear and deer hounds for the hunters who came in companies, on horse and by stage coach. They were accustomed to leave their watches, money and other valuables with Mrs. Gregory before departing on their hunting expeditions, as she had acquired a wide reputation as a banker to the hunters of that region. She was a tall angular woman of about fifty years of age, with but one eye. Her husband was a Revolutionary pensioner, a confirmed cripple, whose life was embittered by the drink habit, which did not brighten that of his wife. They had one son whose death, like that of his father's was under tragic conditions. About these people and especially about the life of Mrs. Gregory, there lingers the fragrance of those long forgotten incidents illustrative of human life at that period. So many hundred hunters had come and gone from the new and old house that there was much reality about the traditions that yet cling to them. Among those which survive is one to the effect that a company of six men disappeared and never returned to claim their treasures left in the keeping of Mrs. Gregory, their banker.

In 1845 a Jew peddler from New York started West from this point over the old New England Town road and nothing but the iron of the wagon was found in Maurice River cedars

some fifty years after. Another story is that of a gentleman gambler who had won the money, watches and horses of the company he came with, dropped out of sight and was supposed to have been buried in the cellar of the old house, but as there was no cellar under the old house, the new generation of fifty years ago, placed the burial in the cellar of the new house, which was a stone cellar. The boys and girls of 1864-5 heard of the stories and one stormy winter's night in 1869 a company of us gathered in this house, made a rousing fire in the big open fireplace, and with our sweethearts gave a farewell party to one of the company. We danced the Virginia Reel and Money Musk until we were tired. Then gathering about the fireplace told stories of the haunted cellar. Some one proposed we all go down at midnight and see the ghost of the missing gambler and dig for his money and watch supposed to have been buried there.

This was agreed upon and some of the boys went out for candles and each with one in his and his sweetheart's hand went down into the cellar and stood huddled up in a bunch waiting for the gambler's ghost to come out of his grave and scare us into a run. Some one said, "let us put out our lights as the ghost will not come in the light," so out they went, and the ghost of fright gripped us as someone shouted, "there he is digging up his own grave;" and we ran pell mell to the cellar steps, everyone for his or herself, until we had all reached the fading light of the open fire-place.

The girls thought it was a plan of the boys to get them down in the cellar and shut them in. Having so decided one of the girls jumped up and caught the originator of the ghost hunt and took him to the dungeon keep, an oaken closet where things had been kept in the hunting days of long ago, which had a big strap iron fastening and the ghost hunter was pushed in and the door locked. When this was accomplished, the entire company put on their coats and wraps and getting into their sleighs drove off in a big snow storm. One girl, who was the sweetheart of the victim in the closet, relented and went back, unlocked the door and took him home with her; the next morning he took his departure for the far west, as the ghost party was a farewell party to him and Gus. ———.

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Foulk, Annie E., 1857—1908

H. B. Montgomery, 1899—1906

Fowler, Grace H., b. Nov. 30, 1893

d. May 13, 1896

Fowler, Helena, 1864—1910

Fowler, Ralph W., June 11, 1904, a 27 yr. 10 mo.

Fowler, Seaman R., 1821—1903

Mary J. H., 1836—1913.

Fowler, William B., 1819—1914

Julia M., 1835—1900

Fowler, William D., 1857—1907

Frank, Willie, b. June 21, 1894

d. May 6, 1896

Freeman, Clara, d. March 18, 1900 a. 2 yr.

French, Theophilus, 1832—1888

Edwin T. W., son of Theophilus and Mary H., d. Sept. 15.
1894, a. 24 yr. and 17 da.

Harold S., 1867—1890

John D., 1858—1900

Frew, Leah, 1849—1913

Fry, Mary Ann, wife of Joshua,

d. July 16, 1900, a. 80 yr. 3 mo.

Priscilla, dau. of Joshua and Mary A., d. July 31, 1873 a. 22.

Joseph, son of Joshua and Mary A., d. Jan. 27, 1892, a. 45 yr.

Fuarey, James M., Co. C., 37 Mass. Vol., d. Apr. 29, 1901 a. 82

Fuller, Luther C., Oct. 6, 1827—

Feb. 12, 1874.

Sarah J., Feb. 12, 1831—Dec. 28, 1912

Gage, Aschel, 1836—1893

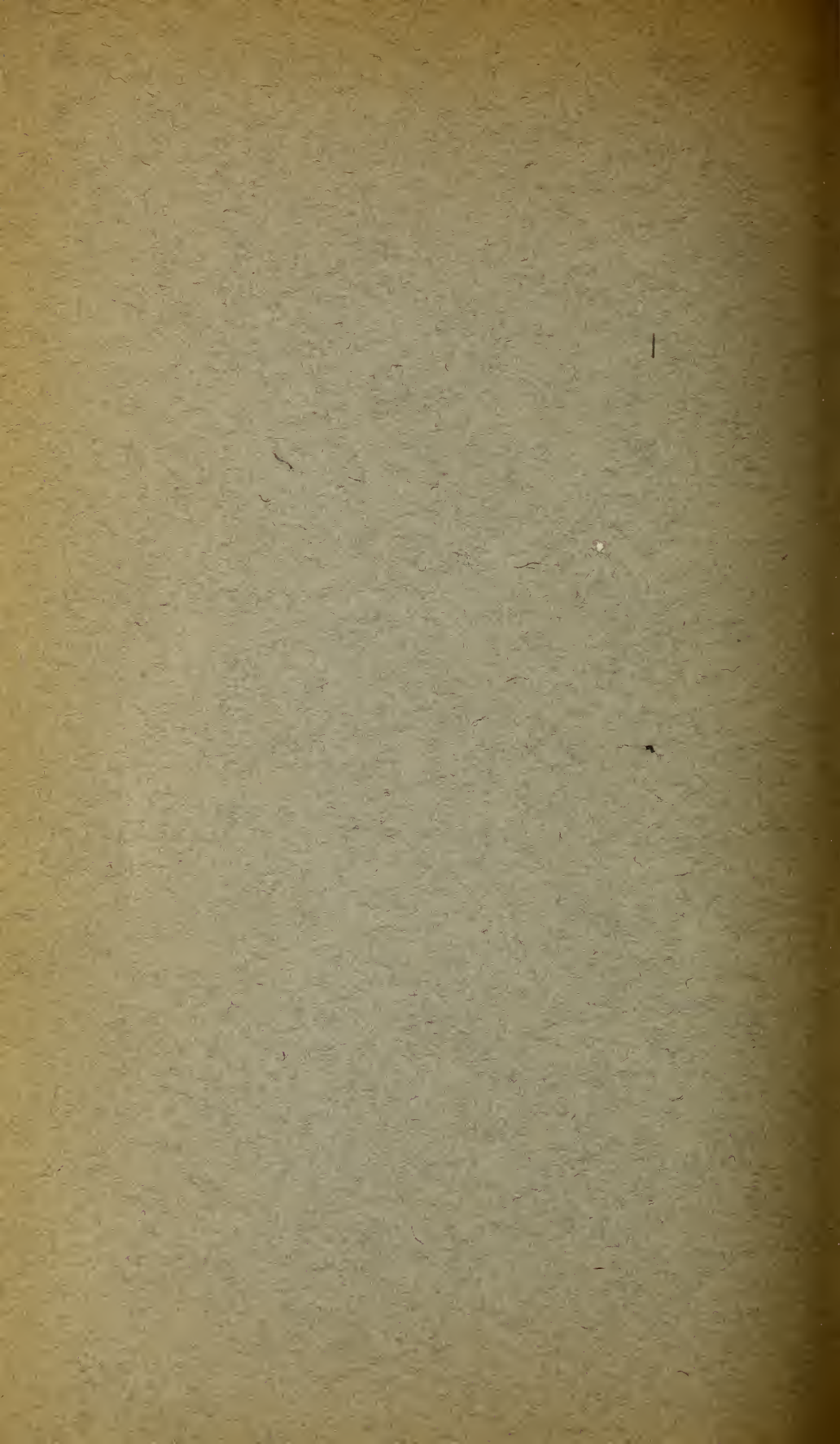
Gage, Emily, 1847—1871

Gage, Jared D., son of John and Portia, d. Jan. 12, 1868, a. 34 yr.

One of Andersonville's victims.

The Vineland Historical Magazine

- Gale, George A., d. July 10, 1875 a. 34.
Galloway, Major J. D., Co. M.
3rd Regt. Penn. Vol. Cav.
1836—1913.
Garden, Charles A., Feb. 29, 1856—Feb. 14, 1912.
Gardner, Elizabeth, wife of Alonzo.
b. Feb. 1, 1829
d. July 8, 1868
Garrison, Enos, Co. D, 12 Regt. N. J. Vol. d. Feb. 4, 1900 a. 70 yr.
Garrison, Jessie M., wife of Charles,
1867—1917
Garrison, Winifred A., 1855—1916
Richard Allen, 1882 a. 8 mo.
Harold K., 1884—1907
Garton, Ananias, 1843—1909
Garton, Edward R. L., 1866—1912
Garton, Kate M., wife of Henry
June 23, 1859—June 7, 1898
Gaskell, Edwin, son of Alonzo and Mary, May 13, 1909
July 27, 1910.
Gaskey, Edgar, son of Robert and Jennie, b. Mar. 14, 1869
d. Feb. 7, 1871
Gates, James F., Co. E. 149 Regt. N. J. Vol. d. Apr. 24, 1899 a. 58.
Gaw, Emma F., 1868—1914
Gencke, Edward, 1865—1915.
Gerow, Mabel R., 1870—1903
Edward C., 1907—1912
Helene
Gibbs, Amelia, d. March 13, 1896 a. 55 yr.
Gifford, C. Chester, d. June 9, 1875 a. 55 yr.
Hannah Maria, wife of C. Chester, d. July 7, 1900 a. 72.
Gifford, Pardon, 1834—
Amanda, 1834—1865
Martha Trubey, 1855—
Gifford, Robert P., son of Solomon V. and Fanny V., d. Oct. 26,
1872 a. 19 yr., 1 mo., 20 da.
Gilbert, (Rev.) Wm. M., July 19, 1845—Nov. 25, 1916.
Willie, 1874—1874
Mabel, 1886—1889.
Gilles, Marguerite, dau. of Auguste and Lyche, d. June 30, 1906
a. 3 mo. 12 da.
Gilpin, Sarah, d. Nov. 5, 1895 a. 82.
Gireleus, Anna Regina, wife of Daniel G., 1829—1913



VOLUME V

NUMBER 3

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

JULY 1920

**PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY**

**VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1920**

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR

SINGLE NUMBER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

Published Quarterly

BY THE

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THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. V

No. 3

JULY 1920

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

Tuesday, June 30, 1868

Rose at 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock. Weather cool and pleasant. Crops looking very well. Have neglected this journal. A daily record I find to be unpleasant. It revives too constantly the wear and tear of business occupation.

The event since the last is the visit of the Editorial Association to Vineland. It was a grand success. I managed this business through Mr. Ring, whom I employed, Mr. Ellis and wife. Mrs. Ellis brought in the Floral Society after some difficulty. They arrived last Thursday about 2.30 P. M. in number, gentlemen and ladies, and were driven over a route ten and a half miles long. Then taken to the Plum Street Hall and treated to a collation gotten up by the ladies of Vineland. It was truly magnificent. Several complimentary speeches were made, and I was called on to speak myself. After the collation they left in the train, and I accompanied them. They appeared to be much pleased to have me. They elected me a permanent guest of the Association. During the entire time they were enthusiastic about Vineland, it so far excelled their expectations. At Cape May there was a grand dinner. Vineland came in for a full share of praise. I spoke at the dinner, in reply to a toast to Vineland, but confined my remarks to affairs of the Island. The speeches will all be published. This I believe will do a great deal for the success of Vineland, and cause it to be better understood. The editor of the "New York World," who accompanied the party, has written me a letter that he has published an article, and in his paper and in his

letter, is highly complimentary. My going to Cape Island was a fortunate occurrence. I made many friends, and had a good time.

Upon my return, I found that my opposition, G. W. Pryor, has been trying to get into my house. The efforts of such creatures are sadly interfering with the success of Vineland, but we must bear it patiently and work against it. Also several slurs against my business in the atrocious sheet called the "Vineland Democrat."

I yesterday drove over to Bridgeton to find out whether I could keep my signs up and forbid certain parties the house. I find that I cannot do it legally. I will wait, however, until they force the question upon me, and then if necessary take them down. Upon my return, I bethought of forming a co-operative Home Society which will take up the unused lands of Vineland. I will organize a plan, I think, and put it in force at once.

Wednesday, July 1, 1868

Rose at 6½ o'clock. Weather cool and pleasant. Went to the office and attended to business. Marcius Willson in company with his father and Dr. McClintock called upon me with his carriage and invited me to accompany him to the American Brick Factory. The Doctor is going ahead. He is fitting up with steam power. This is a beautiful brick, and I am anxious to see it introduced for the architectural beauty of Vineland.

I now begin to receive papers containing accounts of Vineland. The enemy is out with a new device. They are now distributing libelous cards to the people as they come from the cars. Webb's name, the keeper of the Avenue House, is signed to them. They have no doubt been gotten up by G. W. Pryor and Webb. Tonight they were distributed in the cars. I will soon stop this off, as I will have Webb arrested for Libel. It shows how desperate they are. This G. W. Pryor is a man whom I have done a great deal for. I have advanced him at different times over \$3,000 in cash, and assisted him in business. He had very aged parents, and excited my sympathy. In return for this kindness he is now doing me all the injury possible. I have had many such cases. A. G. Warner's an example.

Sold several places today. In the afternoon, Capt. Wilson came in to learn whether I had any objection or not, to his selling a place. He said he had a customer. I told him to sell if possible. In the evening, called on Dr. McClintock. A Mr. Durgin was there talking about buying bricks.

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Retired at 10 o'clock. Could not sleep on account of thinking of my business. Wakened up at 3 o'clock and got no sleep afterward. Must not let my business annoyances trouble me. Concluded to send advertisements to 150 papers, and offer lots for them. This may bring matters up, especially in connection with co-operative plan which I will soon put in force.

July 2, 1868

Last evening I came up to the city for a change. Spent the evening at the Continental Hotel. Met Mr. Seth B. Stitt. He informed me that his wife had gone to Newport for the season. Went to bed at 10 o'clock, and slept well. Came down in the morning train. After I arrived I was informed that the libelous cards have been distributed all over the place. Decided to have the prosecution commenced next evening, but before doing so, to give all the parties a chance to desist. I therefore called upon Capt. Holbrook, Marcius Willson and Rev. J. E. Tyler, and asked them to call on Mr. Webb, the hotel keeper, and G. W. Pryor and to inform them that unless they would surrender all the cards and give their word of honor to do so no more, that they would be prosecuted for Libel. They saw them and had a conversation with them of some length, when they gave their word of honor to desist, and that they would get all the cards together in the course of the next morning, and hand them to Mr. Willson. Thus it is with such cowards. They deserve punishment, but I felt they were too small game for me to pursue unless it was absolutely necessary. I dined at Marcius Willson's and met Mr. Calder from Salt Lake City. He said that Vineland resembled Salt Lake City more than any place that he had ever seen.

July 3, 1868

Went to Bridgeton in company with Mr. Burk, Campbell and Parsons, and had my testimony taken in the Calkins case. Scovel, his attorney, was there. I have no fears of this case. The day was very warm. When I returned at night I learned that the day had passed quietly.

A ladder to the stars. I have recently been thinking about some matters in astronomy. Nothing could have been thought more wild in its time than the invention of Galileo, that with pieces of glass, distance could be shortened to the sight by several hundred times. Why may not science multiply this. By the reflection of light to secure the plate or map of the moon through the art of photography, and then magnify it by

microscopic glass, and then remagnify these results. It is impossible to conceive a limit to the discoveries of science in the natural world.

Went to the office and attended to business.

Saturday, July 11, 1868

Rose at 7 o'clock. Rather indisposed during the night. Have neglected this journal for several days. Been attending constantly to business.

Last Wednesday received complaints from some of our shippers that their fruit was handled so roughly upon the road that it arrived in market in a damaged condition. Sent a letter to J. G. Stevens and W. J. Sewell, the superintendent, upon the subject.

Left in the afternoon in the capacity of delegate for the Republican Convention which was to assemble at Trenton. There was considerable wire-pulling upon the part of the friends of Mr. Blair. By sheer brag and bluff they drove their antagonist, Cornelius Walsh, from the field, and they withdrew. It was proposed that I should run as Senatorial Elector. I assented, and being a new name in the field, it was wonderful to see the excitement that it created. The little lawyer politicians determined to kill me off. I did not expect to be elected, not being in the "ring," but opposed by them, I obtained 216 votes in the convention. There would have been good policy in electing.

In the evening returned to Philadelphia and gave the delegation from Landis Township a supper at the Continental. I have been much pleased that I did not get the nomination. I do not wish to come out in politics. I have neither time nor disposition for the associations connected with it. As it is, I am free from the trouble of writing in the campaign, or bleeding for expenses.

Overslept myself yesterday. Read Shakespeare's Henry IV. I have read it often, but always find new beauties. Returned home in the afternoon. Found that business had been dull, but found that some arrangements had been made to start a large button factory. This will be a grand thing for Vineland.

This morning I received a letter from General Sewell to the effect that he had made inquiry and found no complaint upon the part of the shippers, and that the complaint appeared to come from myself. I sent the letter back to him. I will now have the matter taken up in the Agricultural Society, and

send all the letters to John G. Stevens. Sewell is an employee who evidently shirks trouble and wants to bluff it off. He will have a happy time so far as I am concerned. I shall allow no such conduct to stand in the way. He will only hurt himself.

This kind of thing was what built the Vineland Railway. Such conduct was a blessing in disguise.

Sweet Family Record

From Bible published in Philadelphia in 1814, in possession of
Mrs. Delia E. Sexton, Vineland, N. J.

MARRIAGES

Ethan Sweet and Elizabeth Canfield were married January 27, 1795.

Caleb Lamb and Delia Sweet were married January 27, 1821.

Nathan C. Sweet and Permelia Weeks were married October 18, 1826.

Luther Gates and Loving Sweet were married October 19, 1826.

Amasa B. Sweet and Adeline Van Hyning were married December 31, 1834.

Moses Powell and Louisa Maria Sweet were joined in marriage the second day of October in the year of Our Lord One Thousand Eight Hundred and Thirty-nine.

James K. Knight and Elvira Sweet were married April 16, 1842.

John M. G. Sweet and Mary S. Wood were married January 15, 1845.

Lebbens Sweet and Jerusha Gray were married October 28, 1846.

William Clitz Sexton and Delia Elizabeth Sweet were married December 2, 1896.

BIRTHS

Ethen Sweet was born March 10, 1773.

Elizabeth Canfield was born January 30, 1877.

Delia Sweet was born January 13, 1799.

Mina Sweet was born September 23, 1801.

Nathan Canfield Sweet was born July 8, 1803.

Loving Sweet was born February 28, 1808.

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Amira Bercherd Sweet was born February 9, 1810.

Catharine Sweet was born June 25, 1812.

Elvira Sweet was born April 16, 1814.

Louisa Maria Sweet was born February 22, 1816.

Hannah Sweet was born January 2, 1820.

John Mackgregor Sweet was born January 26, 1822.

Lebbens Sweet was born February 28, 1808.

Jerusha Gray was born September 8, 1812.

Ethan G. Sweet was born October 27, 1847.

Lamartine De Sweet was born June 19, 1849.

Nathan C. Sweet was born October 2, 1850.

Delia Elisazeth Sweet was born April 15, 1852.

James K. Sweet was born January 2, 1854.

DEATHS

Maria Sweet departed this life January, 1804.

Ethen Sweet departed this life June 15, 1831, in the 59th year of his age.

Loving Gates departed this life August 15, 1832, in the 27th year of her age.

Hannah C. Sweet departed this life January 18, 1840, aged 20 years 16 days.

Elizabeth Sweet departed this life December 21, 1860, aged 83 years, 10 months and 21 days.

Jerusha Gray Sweet died 1860.

Delia Lamb departed this life September 25, 1868, aged 69 years, 8 months and 12 days.

Nathan Canfield Sweet died October 28, 1876, aged 73 years, 3 months and 20 days.

Parmelia, wife of Nathan C. Sweet, died November 7, 1876.

Lebbens Sweet died September 19, 1884, aged 76 years, 6 months and 21 days.

Amasa Bercherd Sweet died August 12.

Elivira Knights died April 22, 1888, aged 74 years and 6 days.

Catharine Sweet died April 23, 1888, aged 75 years, 9 months and 27 days.

Louisa Maria Powell died December 29, 1894, aged 78 years, 10 months and 7 days.

Moses Powell died December 18, 1894.

Nathan Sweet died 1864.

Ethan George Sweet died December 7, 1905.

Lamartine De Sweet departed this life September 6, 1853, aged 4 years, 2 months and 17 days.

Journal of Riley M. Adams

A Cadet at Capt. Partridge's Military Academy, Norwich, Vt.

(CONTINUED)

Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1824. This morning I was greatly surprised to hear it related to me that an amount of money was taken last night from Capt. Partridge. After breakfast I attended prayer as usual. After the parson had done offering his prayer up and gone out of the room, Capt. Partridge observed that to prevent many rumors which might be told concerning the occurrence of last eve, he would relate the fact. He said the sum stolen from him was from \$1,800 to \$2,000. The person or persons who had taken this had procured a ladder and climbed into his room at his boarding house, at Mrs. Aaron Partridge, his mother. The room was in the second story. They cut around the lock to the closet the money was in and took the trunk containing the money and left the room without being heard by a person sleeping in a room adjoining. They carried the trunk back of a barn, broke it open and took the money, and left the trunk, which was found next morning. The Capt. observed they, or probably he, climbed into his room before the people were abed and thought they must have had a dark lantern with them. This the Capt. related not seeming to care but little about it. At last he observed it would trouble him but little and would not cause him to sleep one minute less. He said the money he had lost would not do the thief any good, but would probably do somebody some good, and he should be just as rich without it. Although it was a great sum, yet he would sooner lose double the amount than one iota of his reputation.

The Capt. offered as a reward \$300 to any one who would find the sum stolen, and \$50 to detect the thief. \$200 was offered by the Cadets, one hundred in number, who signed \$2 a piece, in addition to the sum of the Capt., which would make \$550 in the whole.

Thursday 11th. I arose feeling in mind low, but after breakfast felt more consoled. Yet my thoughts were carried home. I felt greatly irritated to think I could not receive a letter from my parents when the mail was distributed. After supper I

packed my things to move into our quarters which I did of my own accord, knowing I should have to room in the quarters before a great while. In the eve I moved my things into the fourth story of the building, where I found a very good room. I retired to bed in the quarters (about 10 o'clock), for the first time to sleep as a soldier. I had a small straw bed, two sheets and four blankets to sleep in, which were placed on top of a bunk with kind of shelves in it for two to sleep in below, which were occupied by my roommates, Ives and Dimond. I had a very hard bed, yet it was like all the other cadets'. I reposed myself comfortably during the night.

Friday 12th. Officer of the day, Cadet Brisbane (a Southerner). I arose this morning from my bunk by hearing the reveille, which seemed to amuse me much. I could hear it very distinctly in the second passage when the roll-call was to be attended as usual as soon as daylight begins to appear. I concluded I would be absent from roll call this morning, as I had never been accustomed to attend reveille on account of my rooming out of the building, and I thought I should not be censured for being absent the first time after moving into the building. I had nearly forgotten to minute down more particularly for my own remembrance, that I suffered a little last night while on guard, but my tour was short. I was a good deal pleased to hear the Southerners complain about the cold weather, which they were not accustomed to. Their murmurs were heard very often, and frequently cursing the Capt. for compelling them to go on guard. After breakfast I returned to my room to study. After prayers the Capt. called off the names for the day. Each passage having two. I was appointed one of the police for the fourth. The duty of the police is to see there is no irregularity, etc., and to stay on police while others are gone to meals, also to stay on in the eve until 10 o'clock, when all the Cadets have to retire. I went on police at 10 o'clock, while others were at dinner. After this I went and took dinner myself. I was very much pleased today to hear that one of my classmates at Midd. was coming to join the Academy, whose name is Everts. It was told me by one of the Cadets, who said that he received his news from Mrs. Heins, of Midd., who staid at Mr. Hatch's Hotel in this place. This was very pleasing to hear. In the eve I went on police and remained on until 10 o'clock and then retired to bed.

Saturday 13th. I arose this morning, being considerably disturbed with the cold. I slipped on my clothes, and on hear-

ing the reveille I walked down in the second passage and answered my name at roll call, which is always called according to the alphabet. After roll call I retired to my room and stayed until 7 o'clock and went and took breakfast. Several Cadets joined the Academy within three or four days, so that our number was kept good, although many left it. Today Cadet Williams came into the inclosure and rejoined the Seminary. This Cadet is from Salem, N. J. In the eve the mail was distributed among the Cadets, but I did not have the happiness to receive any letters. I gave up almost entirely ever receiving a letter from my parents. I concluded they were either outrageously mad at me, or that they had forgotten I was in being. But truly I thought they might write, although mad. Thus I seriously considered feeling very unpleasant in mind. I thought I could never forgive my parents, who were so unkind as to omit writing to me. All my anticipations of receiving future letters was gone. This I was obliged to rely on, and so meditating, the clock struck 10 and I retired to bed.

Monday 15th. I arose this morning at the signal of the drum just before daylight. Officer of the day Brinkerhoff. I attended church in the forenoon and heard a very excellent sermon delivered from the following text: 137th Psalm, 5th and 6th verses. In the afternoon I attended a funeral sermon of an old woman who died a few days ago, aged 95. This was the first person I had known to die here since my arrival. In the eve the Capt. assembled us in the lecture room to read over the reports of the week concerning recitations which are handed to him by the instructors of each division, or class, at the end of each week. Each cadet is reported (belonging to a class) either good or bad. When a Cadet recites well he is marked No. 1. Another day, if he recites halfway between good and bad he is marked No. 2. Another day, if he recites bad he is marked No. 3. Again, if he recites the worst he is marked No. 4. This includes the whole, good and bad. When a Cadet is marked No. 4 he is considered acting the worst of all. The Capt. read over the reports. Some were good and some were bad. I was marked No. 1 (reciting in Cicero.) All the week, except one day, was marked No. 2. After he had finished, he made a few remarks concerning the money he had lost and dismissed us.

Monday 15th. Officer of the day Heriet (a Southerner). Snow fell to the depth of 6 inches or more and was very moderate in atmosphere. This eve the Capt. gave us a lecture on

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Fortification, which he called an introduction to his military lecture which he was about to commence. After he had ended his lecture he appointed Dimon, my roommate, officer of the day, on the morrow.

Tuesday 16th. The weather was very moderate, some rain in the morning. In the afternoon cleared off and was very pleasant.

Wednesday 17th. Officer of the day, Michler. Weather moderate. The Capt. gave another lecture in the eve.

Thursday 18th. Officer of the day Heriet. Pleasant weather and very moderate. Recited at 2 o'clock. At 7 o'clock the Capt. assembled us in the lecture room and gave a short lecture, after which he observed that 5 or 6 Cadets had got the itch and he had sent them into 2 rooms by themselves. He observed it was easy enough to keep from catching this dirty disease, and because they had caught it they should be put upon an extra tour of duty for penalty. They should sweep out the passage every day until they were cured. This was the Captain's way of punishing Cadets who conducted with impropriety, or as he terms it, an unsoldierlike manner. After being dismissed, I retired to my room. At 8 o'clock the mail was distributed, and without much expectation I secured 4 letters, 2 being from my parents and 2 from a couple of friends at Midd. My joy was now great. As I opened my father's letter I found a small paper requesting Capt. P. should give me a furlough to go home. I did not know whether it was best to go home according to the will of my father or not. This I mused upon for some time.

Friday 19. Officer of the day Cadet Tuttle. This morning I concluded I should not go home until Spring. Therefore I devoted to writing a letter to my parents informing them of my decision, stating I should have to lose my time if I left the quarters, etc. I now felt rather low, but it was my own choice. Two Cadets left the quarters to return home for a short time by permission of the Capt. Cadet Tenant left the Academy some time since.

Saturday 20th. Officer of the day Waring. A new Cadet joined the Academy today from Philadelphia. Examinations were held as usual.

Vital Records of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

BIRTHS

- Johnson, Ella L., dau. of J. E. and Ellen, b. July 1.
Johnson, Nettie May, dau. of Elan G. and Jennie, b. Dec. 6.
Kemmerer, James R., son of Christian and Martha, b. July 1.
Kerr, George, son of George and Susan, b. March 27.
Kidder, Valentine A., son of Peter and Frances, b. Feb. 11.
Kilborn, Horace H., son of Chauncey W. and Mary F., b. July 28.
Krough, Francis, son of William and Caroline, b. Sept. 23.
Landis, Henry M., son of Charles K. and Clara M., b. Sept. 1.
Larpush, Annis, dau. of Louis and Margaret, b. July 4.
Larpush, Ernest, son of Louis and Margaret, b. July 4.
Lawless, Frank, son of William and Margaret, b. Feb. 12.
Leach, Ben, son of George and Jennie, b. Jan. 10.
Lee, John A., son of Shalometh, b. March 2.
Lader, ———, son of James, b. Sept. 19.
Lyman, Oreon, son of Charles H. and Juliaetta E., b. Dec. 4.
MacIntosh, Isabella A., dau. of James and Charlotte, b. April 5.
McCoy, Thomas, son of Donald and Ann, b. June 10.
McDonald, George B., son of Michael and Ellen, b. July 9.
Mabbitt, ———, dau. of Truman and Sophie R., b. April 13.
Manly, Emma, dau. of Patrick and Bridget, b. March 6.
Miller, Emma, dau. of Raymond and Celestia E., b. Nov. 27.
Miller, William, son of Robert and Catharine, b. June 3.
Mooney, Willy, son of William W. and Lydia, b. March 18.
Moore, Mary, dau. of F. P. and Addie, b. March 19.
Mulkern, John, son of Patrick and Mary, b. Sept. 30.
Newcomb, Howard, son of Colby and Ellen J., b. Sept. 4.
Newman, Samuel, son of David and Clara, b. Oct. 8.
Nichols, Josephine, dau. of Enoch and Josephine, b. March 23.
Orne, Mary A., dau. of William H. and Lucilla, b. April 27.
Orrin, ———, dau. (?) of William, b. April 28.
Parry, Charles Edward, son of Henry and Anna, b. Aug. 11.
Pasco, Alvah C., son of W. C. and Louisa W., b. May 4.
Pasco, Gertrude E., dau. of Joseph and Emma S., b. Oct. 16.
Perrigo, ———, dau. (?) of H. C., b. Aug. 30.
Perrigo, Herbert, son of W. C. and Olive, b. March 25.

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- Perrigo, Willie F., son of H. W. and Jennie, b. Aug. 31.
Perry, Lydia, dau. of Henry and Phoebe F., b. April 10.
Powe, ———, son of John, b. Oct. 1.
Rhodes, Samuel Oliver, son of Francis D. and Sarah A., b. Dec. 24.
Riley, Sally, dau. of Jonathan, b. April 7.
Robinson, ——— (male), b. Feb. 15.
Robinson, Edna, dau. of Joe and Maria, b. June 5.
Rockwell, Ellen M., dau. of C. D. and Jane, b. May 13.
Rork, Daniel, son of William and Anna, b. Feb. 5.
Sargent, Alice M., dau. of Samuel H. and Maria N., b. May 7.
Sawyer, Herman, son of James H. and Sophia P., b. Dec. 17.
Searl, ——— (male), b. May 13.
Seiburt, ———, son of B. F. and M. J., b. April 13.
Seiders, John C., son of John and Elizabeth, b. April 14.
Shaw, Joseph, son of Harvey T. and Anna F., b. April 1.
Shaw, William Henry, son of George H. and Matilda, b. Sept. 3.
Shoemaker, ———, son of William S. and Margaret P., b. May 17.
Smith, Jessie F., dau. of Walton O. and Sarah E., b. Sept. 27.
Smith, May Belle, dau. of James and Caroline E., b. Feb. 28.
Snell, Richmond, son of Charles R. and Mehitabel, b. March 22.
Solomon, Laura E., dau. of Emanuel and Mary, b. March 1.
Sprague, Enos H., son of Enos H. and Mary, b. Nov. 9.
Starr, Francis P., son of J. J. and Lucy, b. Feb. 6.
Steele, ———, dau. of T. B. and Margaret S., b. Dec. 13.
Stringer, Charlie, son of William and Anna, b. May 17.
Swift, ———, dau. of William H. and Minerva, b. Aug. 2.
Thomas, Emma Bertha, dau. of Charles M. and Anna, b. May 11.
Thorn, Franklin, son of George and Matilda, b. Oct. 19.
Vail, Guy P., son of Henry H. and Laura B., b. Sept. 16.
Vanloren, ———, dau. of Ambrose, b. Dec. 22.
Warren, Sophie M., dau. of A. G. and G. M., b. May 6.
Wiley, Horace S., son of D. E. and Mary E., b. May 24.
Williams, ———, son of John, b. June 11.
Young, Mary Ann, dau. of Arthur and Mary, b. Jan. 13.

DEATHS—1869

- Adams, Millie R., dau. of William and Millie B., d. May 24, a. 5.
Allen, Charles H., son of D. W. and Lucy E., d. Aug. 16, a. 11 wk.
Allen, Lucy E., wife of D. W. Allen, dau. of Charles S. and A. Thatcher, d. Aug. 22, a. 34.
Andrews, Augustus, d. March 20.
Bagnell, John F., son of Thomas and Hannah, d. Nov. 6, a. 1 yr. 4 mo.

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- Bailey, Frank W., son of C. G. and Lydia C., d. Aug. 19, a. 9 mo.
Barrett, James E., son of James E. and K., d. Oct. 11, a. 1 yr.
2 mo.
Brockett, Eliza, dau. of Dewitt and Sarah, d. Oct. 29, a. 20.
Branning, Frank, son of Joseph and Emma, d. Aug. 31, a. 14 mo.
Brown, Valentine O., son of Valentine O. and Mary, d. Nov. 18,
a. 44.
Bush, Katite, dau. of William W. and Sarah, d. Aug. 31, a. 2.
Cansdall, Henry M., son of William and Henrietta, d. Jan. 28,
a. 61.
Church, Julia A., dau. of Harry and Sally, d. Oct. 2, a. 47.
Churchill, Gilbert W., son of R. M. and Isabella, d. Sept. 21, a. 4.
Clark, Arthur O., son of L. D. and E. S., d. Dec. 21, a. 17.
Clark, Danforth, (m) son of Wallace and Polly, d. Sept. 20, a. 58.
Cleara, Arthur O., son of J. and Elizabeth, d. July 16, a. 4 mo.
Clerer, Arthur M., son of J. and Elizabeth, d. Aug. —, a. 8 mo.
Coburn, Catherine M. (m) d. Nov. 17, a. 48.
Coburn, Willis C., son of J. M. and Mary F., d. April 7, a. 17.
Cramer, Rosanna, (m) d. June 25, a. 40.
Cramer, Rosanna, dau. of Enos and Rosanna, d. July 25, a. 1 mo.
Curry, Moses M., (w) son of David, d. Aug. 16, a. 76.
Dow, Asa, d. Dec. 11, a. 47.
Dowler, May Belle, dau. of Joseph H. and Mary, d. May 28, a.
1 da.
Dennis, J. E., son of J. A. and H., d. Oct. —, a. 8 mo.
Durfee, E. Sheldon, son of Stephen and Sarah, d. Oct. 3, a. 24.
Everett, Anna C., (m) d. April 1, a. 56.
Field, Henry D., son of L. C. and R. S., d. Sept. 26, a. 1.
Finch, J. B., son of John and Margaret, d. March —.
Finch, John, (m) son of William and Alice, d. Nov. 20, a. 40.
Fowler, Emma C., wife of Seaman R., d. July 2, a. 47.
Frederick, Johanna, dau. of J. F. and M., d. Oct. 3, a. 1.
Green, Caroline, dau. of James K. and Anna, d. June 9, a. 15 mo.
Green, Georgianna, dau. of Elijah and Eva, d. March 28, a. 6.
Green, William E., son of James and Ellen, d. April 1, a. 6 wk.
Hale, Eliza N., (m) d. July 22, a. 50.
Hall, Hattie L., dau. of F. O. and S. P. A., d. May 10, a. 2.
Hall, George H., d. June 18, a. 3 mo.
Hall, Lucinda, P., wife of F. O. Hall, d. June 10, a. 36.
Harris, George W., son of William H. and L., d. Sept. 3, a. 1.
Hecklin, Rachel S., dau. of Daniel and Mary Sawkins, d. May
11, a. 65.
Hendee, Frank, son of Eli B. and Cordelia C., d. April 3, a. 13 mo.

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- Henderson, Charles E., son of John and Emma, d. Oct. 12, a. 4 mo.
- Hendrickson, Francis H., son of A., d. July 18, a. 3.
- Herrick, Louisa, dau. of D. K. Stebbins, d. Dec. 14, a. 32.
- Hotchkiss, Walter L., son of H. E. and Maria, d. May 20, a. 14 mo.
- Johnson, Ella S., d. Aug. 3, a. 1 mo.
- Johnson, Alice L., dau. of J. E. and Ellen M., d. July 11, a. 7 mo.
- Kellogg, George, (m) son of Isaac and Eunice, d. May 30, a. 58.
- Kendricks, Mary A., dau. of D. and A. Olin, d. July 1, a. 38.
- Kidder, Myra B., dau. of Luther and Lucinda, d. June 12, a. 26.
- King, George L., (m) d. July 3, a. 44.
- Kinkman, Libbins, (m) son of Libbins and Sally, d. Nov. 16, a. 59.
- Lamb, George, son of March and Rachel, d. Nov. 1, a. 1.
- Laning, Mary S., dau. of John and Mary Edgerton, d. Jan. 24, a. 48.
- Lee, Isaac, (m) son of Isaac and Lucy, d. June 16, a. 55.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS OF HISTORY

OF

The Old Malaga Road

BY WILSON J. PURVIS

ROSENHAYN, NEW JERSEY

The political rise of the old tavern was a factor in many a man's calculation, and while it never was an established polling place, it was a place to be reckoned with.

Owing to the political system in the days of the Whig and Federal Parties it was the custom for the leaders to meet the lumber and cattle men at this tavern and hold a meeting to discuss the question of the day. As Coney and Gregory were of influence in politics the barroom was the rallying point, indeed everything from cutting timber to selling timber and cattle was transacted there. School meetings were called and school matters were talked over at the tavern, or at the Black Water Mills farther up the road, and nothing of public interest once started was ever settled or became a law until these hardy men and women decided it to their own satisfaction.

In a spirit of fairness the irons used in branding cattle were placed on exhibition at the tavern, that all could see the cattle were duly marked and registered.

Millville, after it was fairly established as a rival to Bridgeton, rose to the dignity of a voting place, and we had to go there to vote at the Mexican Dollar Election, as it was called, and it was rightly named, for each and every man had to be paid a Mexican silver dollar. They met at Coney's tavern and got their dollar before starting. The big ox teams would go loaded with twenty or thirty men each with his dollar and election ticket. Sometimes voters for both parties were on the same wagon, but it made no difference. Each man had his big, round Mexican dollar; for, let it be remembered, Uncle Sam was slow in getting his own money into circulation, the common unit was the Mexican dollar, levy, fiffenny bit and English shillings. The copper coins were the English and American penny, and that kind of legal tender was the money of our Republic until 1851, when American gold and silver began to crowd out the foreign coinage. When women voted prior to 1817, they took a shilling with their ballot, or a pound of blue yarn. We think strange of it now, but none of them thought of selling their principle for a dollar. The political principle was settled around the backroom fireplace, but voting had to be paid for the simple reason that in those days people worked hard (there were no easy jobs), and for one to stop his ax or leave his plow in the field and with his wife go to Millville to vote took time, and he honestly thought it the just and right thing to do. While his wife went too, she only got a shilling, because she could take her knitting and work as she went. This is the explanation given by these people sixty or more years ago. At a later date a glass of beer and a cigar takes the place of the dollar.

It was during the Gregory's lifetime that the famous Sons of Temperance came into this section. A lodge was formed by a few men at Malaga and at Fork Bridge, now Willow Grove. The Camp Meeting leaders got together and commenced to eradicate drunkenness, which was then so common. Acting on the advice of Billy Taylor, the young Irish schoolmaster, who declared the time had come, John Nichols, of Cross Roads; Wesley and John Cawman, Gideon Watkins and young Squire Potter decided to carry their camp-meeting methods into the lodge and hold meetings just the same as church people held meetings, the religious element working for redemption as now.

The cause the Sons of Temperance represented met with much opposition from the cattle men and wood choppers, who defied these young men who were making trouble in all the

countryside by taking away their dram. The first meeting outside of their lodge room was at Black Water Chapel and Schoolhouse, where the first convert to the cause was made who became famous in South Jersey. It was here, also, the champion fighter, William Hartman swore unending war against the applejack robbers, and he well nigh carried it into the very camp-meeting ground near the bridge. The strength of the movement was led by Gregory, husband of Coney's widow, for when she married Gregory for her second husband, she found she had not only the smartest man in all the countryside, but also a confirmed drunkard.

The Sons of Temperance persuaded her she was doing wrong in selling rum, and she was willing and ready to quit the business. But Gregory was up in arms against such a crazy notion, and he used to sit on the bar and talk to his customers, saying his wife's objections only made men more eager to drink. He did a rushing business until Mrs. Gregory, in her sorrow over the loss of her baby boy, called on the Sons of Temperance to help her, and offered them the barroom to hold their meetings in, thinking it would end her troubles.

The brave little band set the time and came to pray with their new-found friends. Gregory called in big Bill Hartman, and he called in his gang. Mrs. Gregory called the women to her aid, and every one expected a rough-and-tumble battle, but young Billy Taylor, who did not weigh more than one hundred pounds, stood up beside Mrs. Gregory, and being a man of unusual influence, was able to pass off the battle by proposing to vote if the "Sons" should hold a meeting to pray for the dram drinkers.

Gregory, right before the big crowd, agreed to it, knowing he had two on his side to one of the "Sons." The votes to be white and black beans and the ballot box a quart cup. Mrs. Gregory said the women outside should vote, but Gregory and Hartman yelled "No!"

When the question was referred to the Irish schoolmaster, he said, if it is a question of votes, the women are out, for all women in the Jerseys lost their vote in 1816. Mrs. Gregory then said there is one place where we can go without a vote, and that is out under the stars of heaven, and she shouted, "Come on," and led them across the road, thinking to hold the meeting under the young, sturdy oak (still standing), but as she crossed the road she thought of the barn, and, throwing open the big barn doors, led them in.

It was a large barn, about 40 by 60, standing on stone piers, so that small animals could run under and pick up the grain that fell through the floor at threshing time. Around the barnyard was a stake and rider fence, eight rails high, to keep out the cattle and hogs when they wanted them out, and in when they wanted them home. The company of about fifty went in and found the barn floor half covered with rye half threshed out. They sat on the straw and opened the meeting by singing the hymn, "There is a happy land far, far away."

The dram drinkers followed them to the barn after big Bill Hartman had lifted a barrel of applejack upon the bar and invited the crowd to take a drink in honor of the occasion. After they had taken their dram, they climbed up on the top rail of the fence and began to yell and cheer, until the little Irish schoolmaster came out and talked to them as he talked in school, and they grew quiet. Gregory and his party had no intention of letting the Sons of Temperance hold a meeting, and he or one of his party filled a basket with corn and went out to the edge of the woods where a lot of half-grown pigs were resting after filling up with chestnut oak acorns, and enticed them into the barnyard. Esther Seeds, who was one of the party in the barn, said they were at prayer when the drove of pigs ran in around the barn after the corn scattered there and under the barn, squealing, grunting and fighting. Some of the men shut the barn doors and they went on with their meeting, the singing led by John Cawman. Uriah Ackley, who was just coming into great power as a preacher, tried to preach, but the uproar made by a hundred pigs under the floor fighting for corn was too much for him, and after, in indignation, kneeling down in prayer, they opened the doors and came away. Every face was wet with tears and the sobbing of the women was a sight and sound not to be forgotten. Not one in that company, it is safe to say, had the prophetic vision to see that out of the temperance agitation, such as the attempt of the Sons of Temperance to hold a meeting at the Gregory place, would arise a mighty moral revolution in South Jersey leading to the establishment of one of the most wonderful temperance colonies of modern times, that of Vineland, New Jersey.

Mrs. Gregory went home to her room, and, kneeling in prayer, resolved to close the tavern and banish rum from it forever.

There was no more peace in the Gregory home. Gregory went from bad to worse, and in a fit of delirium tremens hung himself from the gable end of the house. Esther Gregory lost

both her sons and her husband, but lived to see the rest of her sons grow up and go out into the world. Only one at this date is living at an advanced age to confirm the story of the Sons of Temperance. After the death of Gregory the property was again known as the Coney place. It continued to be a gathering place for the neighborhood, but there was no more Sunday quoit-pitching nor horse-racing up and down the two roads.

When, in 1854, a company of engineers came down on the stage coach and stayed all night, they caused much excitement when it came out they were looking over a route for a railroad from Glassboro. It was at first thought to run it over the line of Malaga Road, but later they changed the route, running it parallel with the road.

It was a wonder to the people that there was need of a railroad, the timber had been cut, and the old Malaga road, with its three tracks, seemed wide enough for all traffic.

Jedekiah Mayhew was the best stage driver that ever went over the road, and was very popular. Most every one opposed the railroad and took sides with the stage line.

Elias Doughty, who afterwards lived and died in Vineland, and ——— Wescott, from Tuckahoe, met in the old tavern and discussed the situation. When they left it was with the understanding that if the railroad was put through "Jed" Mayhew, Wescott, Doughty and Sam Bishop should run the road, and no one else, and so it turned out. Mayhew and Doughty had the first pick on the trains and Wescott passed out of sight.

Esther Ingersoll Coney continued to live on the farm, which was run by her son. It was a fine place when the next excitement came, in 1861. Richard Wood told the people a young Pennsylvania lawyer was buying all his land on which to lay out and build up a place where no rum should ever be sold, every one would plant trees along the roadside and all the people would raise grapes and strawberries.

Then another sensation came and the old dram-drinking crowd got together and decided it was another trick of the Sons of Temperance, and the old law allowing cattle to run at large would be taken from them. Others thought if every one raised grapes, then everybody would make wine, and where would the Sons of Temperance be; but Vineland came, the cattle law was abolished, the old Coney tavern at last was sold by the sons of Esther Ingersoll and Jonathan Coney, and Vineland will go on forever.

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Gladding, James W., Jan. 31, 1826—March 7, 1890.

B. A., his wife, 1822—1897.

Godkin, Benjamin, 1826—1882.

Goe, Bernard V., Co. I, 8th Ohio Cav., d. Feb. 5, 1904, a. 79 yr.

Mary, wife of Bernard V., d. March 6, 1902, a. 83.

Goe, Charles C., b. May 18, 1853, d. March 11, 1877.

Goodell, J. W. b. Dec. 1, 1819, d. June 29, 1890.

Sarah L., b. Feb. 3, 1826, d. June 13, 1896.

Mary Eliza, dau. of J. W. and S. L., b. Oct. 10, 1852, d. June 9, 1874.

Gould, Clara M. Welch, wife of Milo D., 1855—1914.

Our baby, d. Jan. 20, 1889, a. 8 mo.

Gould, Lewis W., 1849—1899.

Gould, Solon S., 1823—1904.

Philura W. (wife), 1830—1910.

Grant, John M., 1837—1910.

Mary M., 1839—

Green, Daniel, Co. A, 34th Regt. N. J. Vol., d. Aug. 19, 1901, a. 57 yr.

Green, Ella, b. April 28, 1871, d. March 11, 1914.

Groh, Augusta, 1841—1913. R. I. P.

Groh, Philip, d. Sept. 11, 1902, a. 60 yr.

Grau, Elizabeth, 1856—1915.

Gubbins, Sarah Jane, wife of Henry, March 21, 1881, in 50th yr.

Gutterson, A. F., 1st Sergt. Co. C, 4th N. H. Vol., 1840—

Jennie N., his wife, 1836—1909.

Gwynneth, William Madoc, eldest son of Wm. O. H. and Louisa S., d. March 5, 1876, a. 33 yr. 10 mo. 19 da.

Minnie, wife of Wm. Madoc, and dau. of Wm. P. and Georgiana Swasey, d. Sept. 22, 1875, a. 30 yr. 11 mo. 22 da.

Lillian Olwyn, dau. of Wm. Madoc and Maria, d. June 22, 1874, a. 6 mo. 23 da.

Hacker, Jeremiah, b. in Brunswick, Me., May 16, 1801, d. Aug. 30, 1895. Teacher, lecturer and 15 years editor and publisher of "The Pleasure Boat."

Mittie Tobey, wife of Jeremiah, b. Portland, Me., 1814, d. Aug. 9, 1889.

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Hadsell, Adeline L., 1839.

Nellie M., 1869—1886.

Haines, Emma C., wife of David H., d. Jan. 12, 1882, a. 42 yr.

Harry W., son of D. H. and E. C., d. July 4, 1897, a. 17 yr.

Grace, only child of D. H. and E. C., b. Mar. 30, 1872, d. Jan. 1, 1879.

Haines, Nathan R., b. Jan. 11, 1801, d. June 13, 1866.

Orella A., b. Mar. 8, 1801, d. May 24, 1868.

Hakes, Lyman, d. Oct. 5, 1868, a. 39 yr. 17 da.

Hale, David, 1816—1900.

Betsey, S., 1818—1908.

Hale, Freeman S., 1823—1916.

Eliza K., 1840—1905.

Haley, Franky, son of N. D. and M. L., b. June 21, 1864, d. Oct. 2, 1865.

Hall, Fanny D., wife of Charles M., b. Apr. 15, 1853, d. May 25, 1892.

Hall, Mary A., 1842—1895.

Hall, Mary E., 1841—1912.

Hall, Wesley G., 1848—1913.

Hall, William, 1840—1910.

Hamilton.

Hammond, Milo, b. June 13, 1837, d. Apr. 10, 1880.

Hand, Edna L., 1888—1909.

Hanford, James B., d. Aug. 11, 1867, a. 56 yr.

Hardy, James, d. Apr. 22, 1884, a. 86.

Lucy H., wife of James, d. Jan. 28, 1873, a. 75.

Harker, Elizabeth, 1868—1915.

Harris, Martha, 1866—1915.

Harris, Theo. J., 1879—1897.

Harris, Capt. Thomas W., Co. F., 174th Regt. Pa. Inf., b. Sept. 8, 1823, d. June 4, 1885.

Hart, Phoebus, 1798—1865.

Rhoda, his wife, 1814—1891.

Martin L., 1855—

Harvey, Edwin, Sept. 3, 1852—Jan. 22, 1912.

Hattie Genn, wife of Edwin S., Mar. 7, 1852—April 9, 1897.

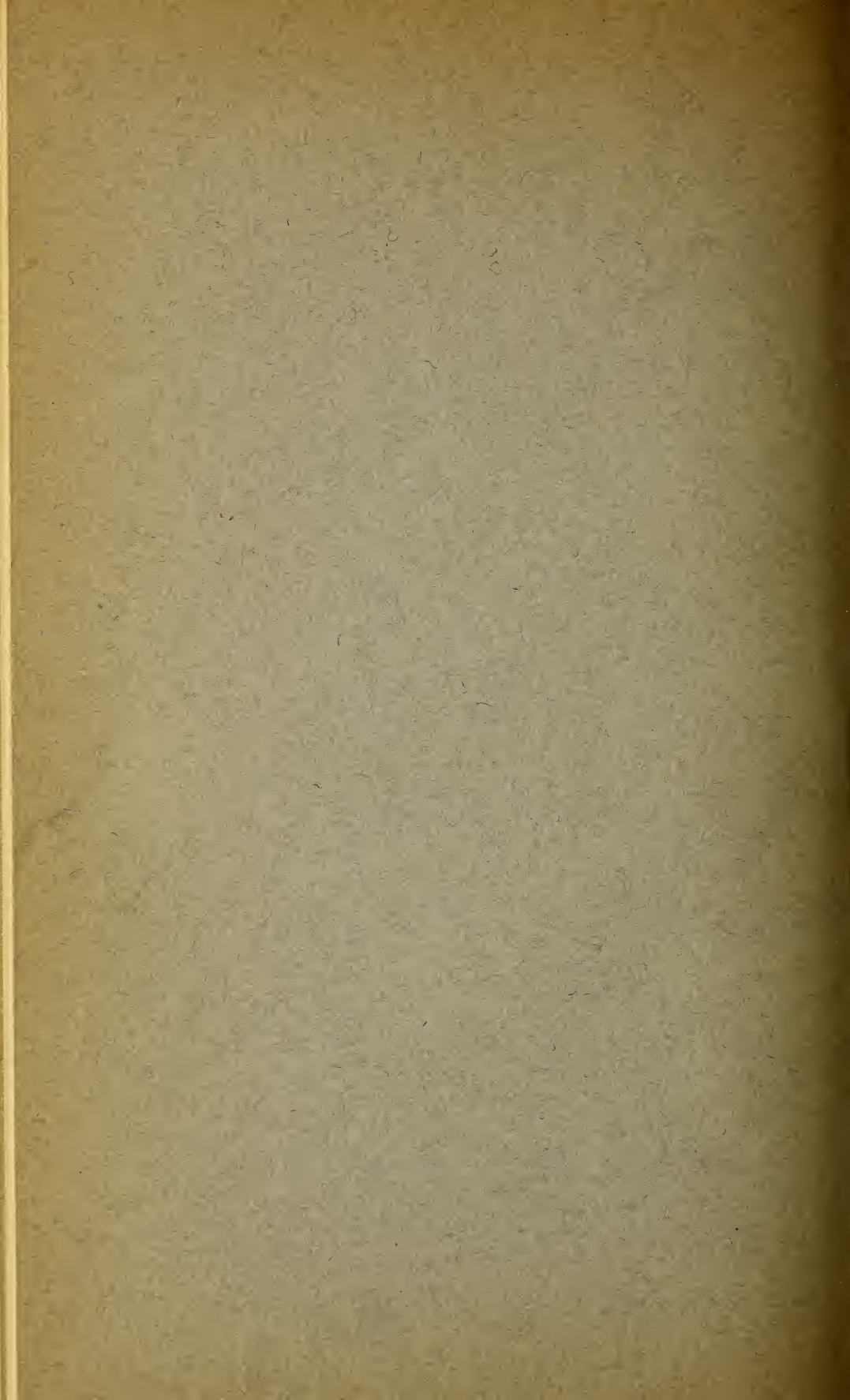
Haswell, Melva, dau. of John H. and Annette, b. Sept. 29, 1861, d. July 30, 1863.

Hauser, Fred A., 1878—1891.

Annie, Jan. 21, 1885.

Hawkins, E. Maude, b. June 4, 1877, d. Mar. 27, 1882.

Hawthorn, William, Bat'y I, 5th U. S. Army, d. Oct. 28, 1907, a. 73.



VOLUME V

NUMBER 4

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

OCTOBER 1920

**PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY**

**VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1920**

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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BY THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. V

No. 4

OCTOBER 1920

Introductory to Charles K. Landis' Journal

The first journal of Charles K. Landis closes with the entry of July 11, 1868, and the next six years, crowded as they were with enterprise and achievement, are unrecorded; at least no journal covering this period has been preserved to us. It is greatly to be regretted that we are unable to fill this gap with the full detail which the journals afford. We are dependent upon the meagre record of the local newspapers for what knowledge we have of the many activities of the Founder during this interval, but even this suffices to show the untiring energy, the wealth of resource, the clarity of judgment and promptitude of action which characterized this remarkable man.

Any project which aimed at social betterment, either spiritual or material, made sure appeal to Mr. Landis, and we find him working early and late to advance the interests of Vineland. New industries were established here through his efforts, and legislation was set on foot for improved railway facilities, so essential to both industrial and agricultural growth. The Agricultural Society and Improvement Association were mediums through which he accomplished much for the good of the town. Vineland was growing rapidly, thanks to the unwavering ideals and shrewd common sense of the Founder.

These years were quite as important in his personal experience as they were in his public life. On October 14, 1868 he married Miss Clara F. Meade, and a son Henry Meigs Landis, was born to them September 1, 1869. The death of this child, August 15, 1870 was a heavy grief, never forgotten. Charles K. Landis, Jr., was born March 28, 1871, and another son Richard W. M. Landis, was born March 22, 1873.

On July 3, 1874, when Mr. Landis resumes the systematic keeping of a journal, we find him in London. The purpose of this European trip is soon shown to be three-fold. Failing health necessitated new scenes and freedom from some of his many

anxieties, at the same time giving him a chance to realize his desire to study the architecture, sanitation, civic esthetics and social institutions of the Old World, always seeking that which might be adapted to the needs of his well-loved Vineland. Another ardent wish was to promote European emigration to Vineland. Today the number of our prosperous Italian citizens, in particular, shows this to have been no idle dream.

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

London, England, July 3, 1874.

At Duke of Edinburgh Hotel, Saulsbrey Court, London. Curious old place. Frequented by Dr. Johnson in days gone by. Stop here for economy but have a good room. Arrived from Paris yesterday, where I spent the last ten days in company with Mr. Claud Mondstar.

In the morning got up early, looked in my agents', and banker also. Found their offices closed, but waited for them. Attended to business. In the afternoon attended to my Italian pamphlet and advertisements. Last night went to the meeting of the old debating club called the Cogers, Saulsbrey Court. Heard an excellent speech upon the wrongs of Ireland. Retired at 11 o'clock.

July 4, 1874

Visited Westminster Abbey and Houses of Parliament. Thought poorly of the latter. The rooms look as though they had been designed by an upholsterer. The former is glorious. In the night went to St. James Theatre and saw Opera Bouffe. Felt very lonesome all day and troubled in mind. Wrote my wife in the morning. Also sent my Italian pamphlet to my agents in Genoa. In the morning went to see my London agents. Business looks dull. I hope it will not prove a failure. Something else may have to be done. Got a letter from Mr. Burk. Good Burk. I am thankful that God has given me so good a man. Wrote an encouraging letter to poor, old, unfortunate Dr. Bartlett of Vineland, in answer to a letter received from him.

This is the Anniversary of our Independence. The only thing I saw in London to remind me of it was a drunken

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American, at the Criterion restaurant, dressed in full uniform and making an ass of himself in the worst of style.

Sunday, July 5, 1874

Rose at 7½ o'clock. Had English strawberries for breakfast. Large, but lacked flavor. Called on Coleman at the Salisbury Hotel and walked with him to the R. R. Station beyond the Bank. Afterwards called on Mr. Mackay. He was out, but saw his family. Remained an hour and then walked to Kensington Gardens and Hyde Park. Returned home in a hansom. Went to an English restaurant (poor enough) and had dinner, such as it was, 6 o'clock P. M. Lay down on my bed at 7 o'clock, very tired and troubled about home. Did not get up until 11½ o'clock. Went down stairs and talked to an Irish editor from Dublin about French affairs. He was very dogmatic and self-opinionated. Amused myself by differing with him. Retired to bed at 12 o'clock.

July 6, 1874

Called at the office of my agents, Stephens and Grellier. Suggested several things about my business. Called at Mrs. Pickering's and took lunch. Mr. Pickering, Miss Monkton, and Miss Penford, a governess, present. I invited them all to the French opera bouffe. They accepted, and took them all to the Theatre Comique—opera bouffe. Got to my hotel at 11½ o'clock. London smoky all day. Feeling bilious.

July 7, 1874

Rose at 7½. After breakfast called upon Coleman at the Salisbury Hotel. He was preparing to leave for Liverpool to take the steamer for America. I regretted to see him go. I accompanied him to the Euston station. I then went to the Bettinel Museum at the Bettinel Green. It was not much of an affair. I went in particular to see a terra cotta fountain work outside, thinking that it might be adapted to Vineland, but found it costly, nearly 2,000 pounds. This would not answer.

Called at my agent's, 1 Leadenhall Street. I arranged to shortly go see my sub-agents in Ireland and Scotland and work up the business. Also to have Grellier accompany me to Liverpool and arrange with the stewards in the steamers to put up bills and give information. It will be strange if something is not accomplished. Received letter from Mr. Burns, Secretary of Local Option Alliance of Great Britain, requesting me to speak in the Northern towns. Do not think I will do so. In the afternoon bought some French books to commence learn-

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ing the language again. Went to a Turkish bath place and paid four shillings. Found that it was nothing but a small swimming tub and came out. Took a warm bath at the Argyle baths.

In the evening went to Covent Garden opera and heard Patti sing "Star of the North." Very good. The last time I heard Patti was thirteen years ago on "Traviata." Her voice was then fresher. Came home at once and went to bed. Hope soon to be on the wing for Scotland. It is action that quiets my mind.

I forgot to mention that I wrote a long letter to G. W. Childs of the "Philadelphia Ledger", requesting him to send Coleman back to make investigations and write articles about:

1. Street pavements of different kinds.
2. Street cleaning.
3. Hansoms, carriages and omnibusses.
4. Police.
5. Tramways.
6. Economy of city administration.
7. Keeping parks in order.
8. Sewerage and drainage with economy.

In all of these matters we in America are vastly behind the times. My national egotism received a beautiful setting down after I had been a while in Europe.

July 8, 1874

Went to the office, Leadenhall Street. Found no letters of inquiry. It looks as though the advertising was thrown away. Some mistake about it, evidently. Remained several hours. Returned to my room and read French. In the evening went to a grand dinner at the guild of the Merchant Tailors at 6 P. M. This is one of the oldest guilds in London, but they are tailors no longer. Dinner continued until 10½ P. M. The directors sat up on a platform raised a step, and there was not a speech or toast that was not arranged beforehand, and which did not emanate from this same platform.

July 9, 1874

Went to the office and corrected the advertisement which has gone out in above seventy papers. The mistake was made of not inserting the price of the land. Accompanied Stephens to Satterstall's, as he wanted to buy a horse. This is the great horse market of London. He bought one for £49. Returned to office. Afterwards went with Stephens to Lillie Bridge to see a game at polo. This is the first time I ever saw it. The

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game is shinny on horse-back. Teaches horsemanship and agility. I hope it will be introduced in America. Returned with Stephens and dined at his house. Went home and to bed early. Dreamt in the night about buying land in Chile and South America.

July 10, 1874

Went to office and attended to business. Saw Mackay about getting me agencies of insurance companies with a view to opening offices in New York and Philadelphia and making more business. He seems willing to help the matter. Arranged a plan for my trip to Scotland and Ireland. Expect to start on Monday. Invited Stephens to lunch. Restaurants in London very poor; dirty and slow attendance; miserable cooking. In the evening went to the House of Lords. Only half full. Quiet and respectable-looking middle-aged and old gentlemen. Afterwards went to the Criterion for supper. Went to the Alhambra to see a musical play. Got tired and left. Went home to my hotel and to bed.

July 11, 1874.

Went to the office and attended to business. Was invited by Stephens to go down and spend the afternoon and night at a little country house rented by himself and a friend upon the Thames, and go and see the Walton Regatta. Went there. He took his boat and rowed up the beautiful little river. Hundreds and more of boats were on hand. It was a very gay scene. We saw a number of races. On the shore were show booths and wandering minstrels. These English know how to row. We dined in a tent. I paid for the dinner. We returned to the house at 9 o'clock and met Stephens' partner in the house arrangement, by the name of Grohman, a young fellow of twenty-three and very much of a gentleman. Also Stephen's brother, a very vulgar and impolite man. Retired at 11 o'clock.

July 12, 1874

Rose at 8. The rest of the company did not get up until near 11. The English usually rise late. We had breakfast and spent the day on the river again. Came to the house and dined. Stephen's brother made some impertinent remarks about America. The first impertinence or impoliteness I have experienced in England. I rebuked him in a manner which I hope improved him. He appeared to regret his conduct afterwards. It arose from ignorance of what was polite, and no bad intention. After dinner went out on the river with Grohman and afterwards returned to London. Walked from the

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Waterloo station to my hotel and retired at 11½ o'clock. Feeling as though I had taken cold.

July 13, 1874

Went to office. Found letter from B. H. Brewster of Philadelphia. Visited the Kensington Museum. Interesting place, but not much after Paris. Dined at Simpson's. Got a letter from Cleve in India. In the afternoon walked through St. James Park. It was a delightful sight to see the people enjoying themselves upon the grass and boating in the beautiful little lake. In England parks are really parks. People are allowed to run over the grass and sheep are pastured upon them. By no means one of the least beautiful sights, at the gates of the Park nice healthy-looking cows are kept and you can buy a glass of milk for two pence, and it is milked in the glass before your eyes. I bought a glass. It is largely patronized. What a blessing this is for the children.

July 14, 1874

Rose early and packed up for departure. Left a lot of my things at the Edinburgh Hotel until I return. Left the Euston depot at 10 o'clock, Northwestern R. R. for Glasgow. Several ladies in the car who treated me to lunch and cherries. One an English lady and the other a French governess going to the family of the Howards in the north of England. Poor thing! How hard it must be for a French lady to leave "la belle, France," especially Paris. May the Lord help and protect her. The English lady had been, or is now, a great traveller, and recommended me a line of travel in Scotland which I will follow. They got out at Carlisle. I kept on to Glasgow, where I arrived at 8½ o'clock. Stopped at McLain's Hotel and went to bed at 9½ o'clock. Fatigued and suffering from a cold. It was quite light when I went to bed. Slept well.

Powell Family Record

Moses Powell was born August 25, 1812.

Louisa Maria Sweet was born February 22, 1816, and

Were married October 2, 1839.

Ardon Kingsbury Powell was born Sunday A. M., August 8, 1841.

Adoniram Judson Powell was born Sunday P. M., December 7, 1845.

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James Correggio Powell was born Saturday P. M., June 2, 1849.

Moses Powell died December 18, 1894, 2.30 A. M.

Louisa Maria Powell died December 29, 1894, 11.45 A. M.

Ardon K. Powell and Mary S. Betts were married November 2, 1869.

William Betts Powell was born October 30, 1871.

Adoniram J. Powell and Josie Willis Monroe were married May 25, 1875.

Louisa Monroe Powell was born March 13, 1876.

Everett Judson Powell was born June 8, 1882.

Josephine W. Powell died May 20, 1883, aged 26 years, 2 months and 16 days.

Adoniram J. Powell was married the second time to Alma Webster Hall, April 16, 1890.

Marion Webster Powell was born June 8, 1891.

Jas. Correggio Powell and Marie Elizabeth Van Buren were married May 16, 1883.

Ardon Van Buren Powell was born March 31, 1885.

Marie Elizabeth Powell died November 24, 1888.

Henry Clay Work

By Frank D. Andrews

Among the prominent people who have resided in Vineland no one has been so widely known as Henry Clay Work, the author of "Marching Through Georgia," and other well-known songs and ballads.

Henry Clay Work was born in Middletown, Conn., October 1st, 1832. The city of his birth erected a monument to his memory, a huge boulder of Quincy granite, weighing ten tons, bearing a bronze tablet inscribed:

In Memory of

HENRY CLAY WORK

Author of

"Marching Through Georgia."

Born in Middleton, Conn.

Near This Site

October 1st, 1832.

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A massive bronze bust of the song writer surmounts the boulder.

In the cemetery at Hartford where he is buried is also a monument upon which is his bust. The writer was present at the unveiling of this memorial a few years ago, when a distinguished company, including the governor of the state, the mayor of the city and friends who had known him, were present to pay tribute to his memory. Vineland's interest in these memorials is due to the fact that Henry Clay Work, with his family, made this place their home in the early days of its settlement. He was no doubt attracted to the town by the presence of relatives, T. K. and A. Work, who had located here and were engaged in the real estate business.

He purchased a farm on Wheat Road and engaged in fruit raising. It did not prove a profitable employment to him, and he removed with his family into the village, where he boarded with Mrs. Holden on West Avenue.

While residing in Vineland he wrote some of his songs, and in 1868 published a serio-comic poem entitled "The Upshot Family," a pamphlet of 64 pages, which he had printed in Philadelphia. In this poem he touches upon some of the distinguishing features of Vineland at that time, particularly of the ~~most~~ dress reformers who then advocated and practiced wearing pants.

"To think that a female—I can't say lady,
Whose province is modest, and quiet, and shady,
Should step from her place
With a bold, brazen face,
And bring on herself and her sex a disgrace
By wearing in public—on rostrum perchance—
A tight pair of broadcloth or calico pants."

It is said when he was about to meet one so attired he "dodged" and went another way.

While boarding he made frequent trips to Philadelphia in the interest of his profession, upward of fifty of his songs and choruses having been published before he removed from Vineland. The loss of a daughter, Clara E., who was born April 13, 1868, and died August 2 the same year, was a sorrow to him and a calamity, his wife's mind becoming impaired, so that she was placed in an asylum in Connecticut, where she died.

Mr. Work's father was an active abolitionist, fearless in his opposition to what he believed to be a national wrong. With his family he removed to Illinois for the sole purpose to be better able to help slaves to their freedom. Through his efforts in their behalf he was arrested in Missouri and sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment. After serving three and a half years he was released through the influence of Abraham Lincoln and others on condition he should return to Connecticut.

He settled in Hartford, where he wrote and published anti-slavery literature. Among his publications was a book giving an account of his and his companion's experience in prison. He traveled about New England selling his book and other publications devoted to the cause in which he was so deeply interested.

The writer, who when a boy lived for awhile next door to the residence of the Works on Chestnut Street, in the city of Hartford, and was intimate with a younger member of the family, remembers the stern, sturdy abolitionist as he returned from his bookselling trips. To one who is at all familiar with the type of Garrisonian abolitionists, imbued with deep religious convictions of the evils of slavery and endeavoring in every way in their power to have it abolished, it is not difficult to imagine the home life of the song writer and its influence upon his character.

In such a household, where righteousness and duty were paramount, Henry Clay Work grew to manhood, a thoughtful, serious nature, with those irrepressible longings to help the oppressed and a sympathetic insight into their lives which found expression in his soul-stirring songs.

"Marching Through Georgia" has been termed "the chief musical legacy of the war." Eight hundred thousand copies of "Grandfather's Clock" were sold in this country and nearly as many in England. His temperance song, "Father, Dear Father, Come Home," had a great run, and his negro melodies, "Kingdom Coming," "Babylon Is Falling," "Wake, Nicodemus," and others have been sung north and south as only negroes can sing.

In the published biographies of Henry Clay Work it is stated that after his return from Europe in 1865 "he invested the fortune his songs had brought him in a fruit-raising enterprise in Vineland, N. J., which was a failure. So far as fruit raising was concerned, it was doubtless an unprofitable venture to him, as it was to others who had no more experience. The statement, however, that he lost any considerable amount of money through his investments here is unwarranted. He made few friends during his residence in Vineland, and is represented as being a quiet, thoughtful and reserved gentleman by those who remember him. His picture and a copy of "The Upshot Family," of which he was compositor as well as author, may be seen in the rooms of the Historical Society. Mr. Work died in Hartford, June 8, 1884.

Vital Records of Vineland

(CONTINUED)

~~Deaths~~
~~Deaths~~—1869

- Liggin, William, son of Thomas and Mary, d. Jan. 8, a. 14 da.
Lyford, Stephen C., (m) son of Stephen and Sarah, d. Dec. 9,
a. 82.
Mabbitt, ———, dau. of Truman and Sophia R., d. April 13.
Mathews, B., son of Sarah, d. Dec. 1, a. 6.
Middleworth, Sabilla I., dau. of Isaac Shin, d. March 6, a. 50.
Mills, John, (m) son of Joseph, d. May 13, a. 67.
Mills, Josie, dau. of J. W. and A. J., d. Feb. 1, a. 3.
Miner, M. N., (m) d. Nov. 30, a. 44.
Morrow, ———, (female, m.) d. May 3.
Mozer, John (m) d. Aug. 22, a. 44.
Murray, Elizabeth M. (m) d. May 3, a. 41.
Pasco, Alvah C., son of William C. and Louisa H., d. Sept. 26, a. 4
mo. 22 da.
Peck, Howard, (m) d. May 5, a. 69.
Peck, Marion, son of Howard and Jane, d. March 17, a. 23.
Pelen, Sarah J., dau. of Abram and E., d. June 3, a. 16.
Pulver, Willie J., son of S. J. and C. C., d. Sept. 3, a. 1.
Ridgway, Thomas, (m) d. May 3, a. 37.
Riley, Sally, dau. of Jonathan and Susan, d. July 2, a. 3 mo.
Roberts, Virginia, dau. of Robert and Jane, d. Aug. 20, a. 8 mo.
Ruhl, John E. (m) son of John E. and Mary D., d. Nov. 2, a. 60.
Ryway, Thomas, formerly of Elizabeth, N. J., d. April 30, a. 38.
Shaw, Joseph F., son of Harvey T. and Annie F., d. July 20, a.
3 mo.
Shepherd, Rufus G., (m) d. July 31, a. 42.
Solomon, Laura D., d. Nov. 7, a. 8 mo.
Smith, Panolia M., son of Mulford N. and Ruby A., d. Aug. 8, a.
8 mo.
Smith, Walter, of Boston, Mass., Feb. 19, 1869.
Stetson, Lydia O., (w) d. May 23, a. 57.
Stringer, Charles, son of William and Anna, d. March 16, a. 18
mo.
Taylor, Charles H., son of C. W. and Cornelia T., d. Feb. 21, a.
15 mo.
Thompson, George P., son of Amos and S., d. March 16, a. 71.

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- Tice, James W., (m) son of Abram and Margaret, d. Sept. 1, a. 55.
- Townsend, Chester A., (m) son of Uriah, d. Oct. 18, a. 38.
- Vail, Guy P., son of Henry H. and Laura B., d. Sept. 30, a. 14 da.
- Ward, Theodore A., (m) son of Jasper and Ann, d. Oct. 25, a. 60.
- West, Louisa, dau. of David and R. Evans, d. Sept. 21, a. 38.
- Williams, Albert G., son of Orson and Elizabeth, d. Feb. 2.
- Williams, Eliza, (m) d. May 3, a. 33.
- Williams, Eliza J., (m) d. April 1, a. 35.

MARRIAGES—1870

Allen, Isaac S., a. 29, son of Samuel and Grace, and Adaline Garrison, a. 18, dau. of Charles and Catherine, m. Jan. 29.

Bacon, Warren, a. 25, son of Elijah C. and Clarissa, and Olive L. Thorndike, a. 23, dau. of Asa J. and Olive P., m. Dec. 31.

Birch, George, a. 23, son of Joseph and Tryphena, and Sarah E. Morgan, dau. of John M. and Margaret C., m. Jan. 1.

Blaisdell, John E., a. 33, son of Jonathan and Mary, and Emma G. Facey, dau. of William and Harriet, m. Jan. 24.

Bliss, A. H., a. 51 (w.), son of Alfred and Polly, and Caroline E. Holden, a. 37 (w.), dau. of A. W. and Maria Thorpe, m. May 9.

Braddock, William, a. 25, son of Charles and Eliza, and Emma Holden, a. 22, dau. of William and Ann. m. (date omitted).

Chalmers, Charles, a. 22, and Anna Knapp, a. 16, m. Oct. 29.

Chalmers, John, a. 26, and Sarah Tubbs, a. 22, m. Aug. 22.

Clark, Frank E., a. 23, son of Ira and Mary, and Mary A. Winslow, dau. of Albion K. and Mary, m. July 5.

Clark, C. Heber, son of Rev. W. J., and Clara Lubins, dau. of Lewis A., m. April 25.

Crawford, George, a. 33, and Sarah Johns, m. May 19.

Edmerson, George A., a. 23, son of John and Anna, and Catherine A. Avery, a. 19, dau. of John and Alice, m. Jan. 14.

Forde, Edward P., a. 27, son of Philo and Percia, and Eva G. Ellis, a. 21, dau. of A. T. and N. C., m. June 18.

Forrest, James, a. 22, and Elizabeth Charlesworth, a. 17, dau. of William and Mary A., m. (date omitted).

Foster, Levi, a. 29, and Henrietta Boyer, a. 20, m. April 30.

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Gardner, Theodore A., a. 26, son of William H. and Hannah, and Fannie M. Price, a. 19, dau. of Nathaniel and Miranda, m. Nov. 22.

Garrison, Daniel, a. 23, son of John and Phebe, and Sarah Morrison, a. 32, dau. of George and Sarah, m. May 21.

Gilbert, Thomas, a. 63, son of Robert and Mary, and Elizabeth Snell, a. 59 (w.), dau. of David and Phebe, m. Mar. 23.

Greene, Andrew, a. 27, son of John and Margaret, and Mary J. Royal, a. 21, dau. of David and Hannah, m. Feb. 19.

Herrick, Benjamin B., a. 49, son of John and Sally, and Jennie Grey, a. 30, dau. of Zenas and Mary, m. Apr. 17.

Kandle, Uriah B., a. 24, son of John and Hannah, and Anna W. Husted, a. 19, dau. of Daniel and Sarah, m. July 20.

Kilmer, Alvanus G., a. 21, and Orpha A. Esten, a. 20, dau. of Henry and Lucinda, m. March 27.

Little, Charles H., a. 25, son of Ralph and Laura J., and Clara M. Sargent, a. 21, dau. of Samuel H. and Miriam, m. Nov. 28.

Luke, George A., a. 20, son of Anthony and Emeline, and Mary L. Hunt, a. 18, dau. of Alba and Lavina, m. July 21.

McMahon, Thomas S., a. 19, son of John and Elizabeth, and Emma S. Slaugh, a. 17, m. Dec. 5.

Mason, Joseph, and Charlotte Ruhl (w.), m. April 10.

Warren, May, a. 20, son of Levi and Mary, and Mary Mayhew, a. 19, dau. of Elam and Hannah, m. Jan. 10.

Middleworth, Abraham, a. 59 (w.), son of John and Sarah, and Margaret Ramsdell, a. 50 (w.), dau. of Samuel and Frances Morrison, m. Sept. 1.

Morton, Fred W., a. 28 (w.), and Sarah Handford, a. 24, m. March 30.

Muhleisen, George (w.), and Jacobina Miller (w.), m. Feb. 15.

Nightingale, William, a. 47, son of William and Mary, and Addia Esten, a. 28, dau. of Henry and Lucinda, m. Nov. 18.

Perkins, Thomas B., a. 26, and Mary L., a. 23 (w.), dau. of Jesse D. and H. P. Holton, m. Dec. 27.

Porter, Edmund S., a. 26, son of Joseph and Ann, and Maggie E. Halliday, a. 21, dau. of George and Elizabeth B., m. Mar. 17.

Rothwell, Thomas, a. 20, and Emily E. Knapp, a. 18, m. Nov. 2.

Speare, Darwin, a. 23, and Ida P. Vernal, dau. of John and Sarah A., m. Jan. 6.

Journal of Riley M. Adams

A Cadet at Capt. Partridge's Military Academy, Norwich, Vt.

(Conclusion)

Sunday, November 21, 1824. Officer of the day, Cadet Alexander. I attended church and heard our Chaplain preach his farewell sermon in this place. At 7 o'clock the Capt. assembled us in the lecture room to read the reports. I was marked No. 1 every day for the last week with the exception of one day, was marked No. 2. After the reports were all read the Capt. gave one of the Cadets a short lecture for having heard him use profane language. He observed to him that if he heard any more of his swearing he should dismiss him. After he had done his lecture he gave me the honor of making me officer of the day for the morrow.

Monday 22d. I arose in the morning at 4 o'clock to be ready to have the reveille beat at 6. I called up the drummer (which was my duty) to beat. After he had sufficiently enough we attend the roll call. After this I inspect the rooms to see if there were any in bed, &c.

Inspection report of the quarters of the A. L. S. & Military Academy for Monday, Nov. 22, 1824. Morning Inspection: Beds not made: Conkey, Shipp. In bed, Blodgett. Rooms not swept, Burk, Kelly, Clark. 10 o'clock inspection: In other rooms: Baker, Magrader. 12 o'clock inspection: In other rooms: W. Lee, Wallach, Ross, Murdoch. 2 o'clock inspection: In other rooms: L. Gourdin, Brooks, E. Lavery. 4 o'clock inspection: In other rooms, Baker, L. Gourdin, Macay, Armsted, Alston. Rooms in best order: Macay, Mills, Newel, Burton, Lee.

To Capt. A. Partridge, Supt. Certified by Adams, Officer the day. I was insulted by one of the Cadets, an impertinent fellow, whom I reported to the Capt. who punished him for his insults. His conduct was an exception, there not being any irregularities in particular through the day.

Tuesday 23d. Officer of the day, Allen. I commenced studying mineralogy and topography. I also made a bargain with the music master to attend music tomorrow.

Wednesday 24th. Officer of the day, Tailor (from New Jersey). This morning Cadet Stafford and Tenant came back

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to our quarters to get taken back as members. Snow fell today to the depth of a foot which made very good sleighing.

Thursday 25th. Officer of the day, Ransom. Today the Capt. took back Tenant as a Cadet, but has not taken back Stafford. In the eve at roll call Capt. made some observations with respect to the scholarship of his Cadets. He said some would come to his seminary a whole year and would not study unless they were drove to it; but others would and without the least compelling, would spend their time to the best advantage. He mentioned that one of the Cadets whom he had given a discharge this eve was one that had always got his lessons well and stood No. 1 each day. Thus he said that this Cadet, calling him by name, would not be afraid to meet his parents from his good progress made in his studies. Neither would they be displeased to see him. On the contrary those Cadets that had been idle would be received in a very different manner, their parents would feel very ungrateful toward them, and receive them with a great deal of displeasure. I reflected on these words of the Capt. much, and I believe it did me much good. I thought how unbecoming it would be to be numbered with the class of idle ones.

Friday 26th. Today the snow left us on account of the rain which fell last night.

Saturday 27th. I felt some cast down this morn and regretted I did not take up the offer made by my father to go home. In the afternoon at 1 o'clock I had the pleasure to see my brother in law who came into my room to see me and to carry me home if I wished to go. I was very glad to see him, but by this time I had got off the notion of going home. After I had spent a few hours with him, he started for home. After I had got to my room and rested myself at my table. I began to feel rather solitary that I did not go home with him, and regretted I did not converse with him more. It was a very unpleasant and rainy day which was one reason of my being so dejected in mind. I was in the eve insulted by a Cadet which added to my solitude.

Sunday 28th. I attended church and heard a new preacher. In the eve I saw several Cadets leave the quarters for good. They were Sterling, Fenner, Davis, Clark, Baker, Brunson and some others.

Monday 29th. Officer of the day, Cadet Varnum. In the eve the Capt. dismissed 2 Cadets for improper conduct toward their instructor.

The Vineland Historical Magazine

Tuesday 30th. Officer of the day, Murdoch (a Spaniard).

Wednesday, Dec. 1st, 1824. Last night a cracker was fired by some person. This however did not do any damage. It was fired out doors under the steps and merely tore off one step. There was one or two suspected as being in this scrape, but little was said of the affair. The Capt. inspected the rooms in the afternoon to see if he could find any powder, but did not.

Thursday, Dec. 2d. Today was Thanksgiving day, therefore all the Cadets were excused from recitations. The Cadets attended church in the forenoon, and heard a sermon. We took dinner at 3 o'clock. I shall now begin to relate a serious affair. In the eve some of the Cadets came into the quarters from supper very much intoxicated. These were principally Southerners. As soon as my roommate had returned from supper he told me that one of the Southerners asked him where I roomed. Immediately after this, one of the Northerners came into our room and told me that the Southerners were going to fight me. I asked him what for? He replied he heard one of the Southerners say that I had accused all the Southerners of being cowards. At this news I was struck, and did not know the propriety of their assertion. At length I thought of the thing they had reference to. I recollected that in a few weeks after I came to the Academy I conversed with a Southerner in jest, who did the same with me. I said the Southerners were cowards, and from that he told his roommate who told it all over the quarters. In a short time after I was told the Southerners were going to fight me. One who had a little before been quarrelling with a Northerner ran from his quarters down into the second passage and called "Southerners"! As soon as they heard the signal they collected in the fourth passage (where I roomed) to fight me. One came into my room and told me he wished to speak with me. I went into the passage among the Southerners who were threatening in a high degree. The Northerners heard their threats and came.

This Southerner (who came to me) accused me of calling them cowards. I replied that I did by the way of jesting. I told him I would bring forward the Southerner I told it to did he not believe it.

Thus consulting the Capt. came and interfered by sending them to their rooms. After this some one reported to the Capt. what I said, and the Capt. sent for me. I went to his room and he asked me what I had been saying to cause such a quarrel. I replied I had talked in jest with a Southerner soon after

I came to Norwich. I told him I recollected saying the Southerners were cowards. "Well," said he, "this you say was in jest?" "Yes, sir," said I. He then told a Cadet who roomed with him to call that Southerner. The Southerner was called to the Capt.'s room and the Capt. questioned him with respect to our conversation, who stated the fact as I had explained, that he took what I said in jest. He said he did not think of any harm when he told it to his roommate who had reported it to every Southerner. Upon this the Capt. called his roommate and scolded at him much and we were dismissed. We, the Northerners, now prepared for a bloody fight. It was expected the Southerners would break into our room in the night to fight. They assembled once again before bed time, but without success. After this they assembled in particular rooms to consult each. This was not done however without the knowledge of the Northerners who were on the alert, bearing in mind what the Capt. had previously said before the whole of the Cadets "that if any person or persons broke into anothers room, those belonging to the room were at liberty to stick them with any weapon, or at least to mark them so they would be known the next day." This was a requirement, if they did not mark them he would dismiss the oldest in the room. Therefore we armed ourselves with bayonets and clubs, being determined to run the first one through that entered the room. Not only to do what was required of us, but to defend our rights. We lay down 7 or 8 of us in our room, in all expectation to have a bloody fight before morning. Each laid with a bayonet beside him. I being very sleepy dropped to sleep and was not awaked until morning—

Friday 3rd. We arose and attended roll call without much fear. It was very uncommon to see the Southerners, each having a vindictive and surly countenance. After roll call we went to breakfast. Whilst I was going in the street a Southerner came to me, and began to insult me, but I said nothing. A Northerner who was at my side told him he would make a corps of him if he said any more. As soon as the Northerner was away from us, he struck me. Now as I did not feel disposed to fight among so many Southerners, I told him I would delay until night. The day time passed away without any conquest. In the eve at 7 o'clock whilst returning from supper I overtook the Southerner who had before given me a blow with his fist. As soon as I got even with him, I told him he had insulted me, &c. I was ready to give him a flogging and struck

him which knocked him backwards. As soon as he recovered he made a lunge at me but I parry'd off so much that it did not seem to hurt me in the least. I struck him 5 or 6 times without receiving a blow, and he began to yield, and said he would let me alone in the future, therefore I let him be. By this time two Southerners come up to us who expressed much regret at his getting flogged. I told him if he wished for any more I would let him have it, but he declined. Thus the fight ended. We the Northerners again prepared for a fight in the night, remembering the words of the Capt. "That if any party wished to be in peace to be ready for war."

Saturday 4th. It was reported to me this morn. that 2 Southerners were going to fight me today. I was assured by my companions that there should be no unfair means taken. I went to breakfast expecting to be attacked but no one assaulted me. The weather began to change and be very cold and snowy. I was asked this forenoon by Hill, a Southerner, if I did not tell another one that he got knocked over by one who had fought him. My answer was "No," as I did not recollect. After this I saw him, and told him I recollected of saying I heard he got knocked over. At noon while I was on Police, Palmer the Southerner whom I told this at first came to me and said I told Hill, I never said that he was knocked over. I told him I did at first, but after I recollected of saying that I heard it. He insulted me and said he would fight me after I was relieved from police duty, but for what I did not know. He went to his room and soon after assembled some of his companions to consult after the manner of these characters.

Shortly after I was relieved from police he came to me and asked if I chose to fight him or let him pound me, (as he expressed it.) To this I gave no answer, but determined to defend myself as far as I might be able, although he was heavier as well as older than I. At length having talked much with my companions, they being very solicitous, I agreed to fight him, for I believe the Northerners added to my courage. I picked the spot where we should come upon action which he consented to, and having made our rules began the fight, several of each party looking on. After returning his blows several times I clenched him round the back to take him down, but he was to stout for me and took me down which was the cause of my getting the disadvantage. I struggled some time and was obliged to give up, but was not blamed by the Northerners as I did the best I could, but was rather commended. Now I hoped

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I should have no more occasion to fight during the winter. I retired to my room feeling some consolation in mind to think I had got through with another fight. I took supper this eve. with a better appetite than usual and retired to bed to enjoy sweet sleep.

Sunday 5th. Officer of the day, Cadet Cushman. I attended church as usual.

Monday 6th. Nothing remarkable happened today except one of the Cadets had his arm broke by falling on the ice when he was skating on a little pond near the Academy.

Tuesday 7th. I devoted myself in the morning to writing a letter, or rather a journal of the occurrences which have happened to me, to my parents.

Wednesday 8th. Officer of the day, Cadet Porcher.

Thursday 9th. In the morn. I felt rather low. At 9 o'clock I felt more spirited.

Friday 10th. Officer of the day, G. Hancock. My thoughts were carried home very often where I wished to be. About 10 o'clock I was greatly alarmed, a Northerner, named Wadsworth from Burlington, came to our room, saying a Southerner had been striking him, and looking at his hand I saw one of his fingers nearly cut off, which he said was done by a slate which he held when he was struck. He requested assistance and one of my roommates and another went to the Southerner and inquired into the affair, and come back and told Wadsworth as they did not wish to have another quarrel they would keep quiet, but told him he had best report it to the Capt. They I suppose thought he was a little to blame by speaking to a Southerner as he did. He related the circumstances, that he was in the recitation room and the South. pricked him with a pin which vexed him and he spoke "Don't act like a d—md fool," which words the South. took up. As the South. can not bear any thing spoken against them, either in jest or not. Another riot of a Cadet was found out today which was so disgraceful I shall not relate the particulars. He was obliged to leave the Academy and go home to Natches, or suffer 7 years imprisonment or immediate death according to the laws of the State. In the eve I felt low in mind, when I was told a Southerner was going to fight me. I spent the eve rather melancholy but was not assaulted.

Saturday 11th. Officer of the day, Cadet Williams. I spent the morn in playing on the flute at my instructors house, Bagley, who gave me the last lesson to make up $\frac{1}{2}$ quarter which

I had agreed with him for. In the afternoon I was examined in my studies for the last week. No war waged today. Yet it was hinted to us by the same South. that we should have a battle at Christmas day.

(End of the manuscript in the editor's possession.)

Letter to Riley M. Adams

From Governor Horatio Seymour, of New York

Utica, February 3, 1880.

My dear Sir,

I am happy to receive your letter and to learn your address. But few of our school mates at Middletown* are living. All of those you ask about are dead, eg. Sherman, Stocking, Clinton and Hitchcock. You speak of Professor Horton. He went to Ohio and was a member of Congress from that State, where he is held in high regard. General Pope of the U. S. Army married a daughter of Mr. Horton. I can recall the names of but a few of the Cadets who are living, eg.: General Starr of Middletown and General Wessells of Litchfield, Connecticut. At Charleston, S. C., I met Mr. Carew and I heard of two or three others who were alive. Dr. Taylor of New Brunswick was at Middletown. He is now blind. Most of those we knew as young, hopeful and vigorous youths are in their graves. Those who live are old men. You and I are old men and we look to the past and not to the future of this world's affairs. I was happy to get your letter, and to learn that you are still left on earth. Your name stood at the head of the roll of Cadets. If you should call their names how few would answer! With my best wishes for your health and happiness,

I am truly yours,

HORATIO SEYMOUR

To

R. M. Adams, Esq.

Vineland

New Jersey

*The Military Academy was removed to Middletown, Conn., in 1825.

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Hay, Andrew K., 1834—1891.

Ellen R., 1832—1914.

Hay, William C., 1865—1892.

Hayes, Hattie B., 1883—1910.

Haynes, Eva C., dau. of Capt. S. and Abby M., d. Apr. 7, 1868, a 13 yr.

Hazlet, George W., Priv., Co. B, 29th Regt., N. J. Vol., d. Apr. 4, 1897, a. 52.

Annie, b. Oct. 16, 1844, d. Jan. 26, 1903.

Healey, Norman W., b. July 2, 1811, d. June 11, 1882.

Susan Kimball, wife of Norman, b. Nov. 14, 1829, d. Nov. 6, 1887.

Hecock, Huldah Gaskill, wife of Joel, b. at Marlboro, Ohio, March 7, 1829, d. Vineland, Aug. 29, 1904.

Hendee, Addie J., formerly Addie J. Moore, 1848—1910.

Hendee, George B., Mar. 29, 1870—Feb. 27, 1888.

Frank, Mar. 1, 1868—Apr. 3, 1869.

Harry C., Mar. 4, 1879—July 25, 1914.

John, Dec. 19, 1795—June 10, 1894.

Phoebe, Apr. 13, 1801—Sept. 22, 1891.

Cordelia C., Sept. 2, 1845—May 6, 1888.

Eli B., May 9, 1830—May 14, 1914.

Henderson, Charles B., d. Apr. 2, 1898, a. 88 yr.

Hendrick, Olivia, dau. of H. H. and E. S., d. Sept. 28, 1872.

Henry, Elizabeth, Jan. 16, 1892, a. 49 yr.

Herbie, ———, 1901—1906.

Hewitt, Father, 1825—1898.

Mother, 1826—1905.

Richard, Jr., 1859—1899.

Frank, 1851—1878.

Hibbard, Bushrod, 1827—1879.

Olive, 1832—1907.

Hicklen, William, 8 mo. 17, 1865, in 61st yr.

Rachel L. (wife), 5 mo. 11, 1869, in 65th yr.

Hight, Rhubin, d. Oct. 1895, a. 15 yr.

Hill, Elmeda F., d. Sept. 27, 1907.

Hill, Frank T., Co. C, 11th N. J. Inf., d. Nov. 2, 1911, a. 75 yr.

VOLUME VI

NUMBER 1

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

JANUARY 1921

**PUBLISHED QUARTERLY
BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY**

**VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1921**

THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. VI

No. 1

JANUARY 1921

Frank Ernest Channon

When the news was received that Frank E. Channon was dead at Orlando, Florida, all Vineland, the "Heart of Sunny Southern Jersey," was overcome with sorrow and grief.

Expecting to spend the winter in Florida, Mr. and Mrs. Channon left Vineland, October 20th in their automobile, traveling leisurely southward, stopping at some of the principal places on their way. At Macon, Ga., Mr. Channon developed symptoms of an internal trouble, which hastened them by train to Orlando, where they had friends. An operation for appendicitis proved too late to save him and he died November 22nd.

His remains were brought to Vineland the 26th, where at his home, on Park Avenue, his many friends had an opportunity to look upon his face again.

His funeral, strictly private, in accordance with his wish, was held on Saturday afternoon, interment being at Oak Hill Cemetery.

Memorial services were held in the Unitarian Church, of which he was a trustee and secretary, on Sunday afternoon.

Frank E. Channon was born at Cheltenham, England, July 18, 1870. He came to this country in 1891, locating in Washington, D. C., where he married Miss Lenora Flood, of Vineland, September, 8, 1894. Their only child, Kenneth F., was born July 27, 1895.

In Washington, Mr. Channon engaged in the jewelry business until 1898 when he enlisted in the U. S. Navy as Landsman for Training. He served through the Spanish war that followed and was honorably discharged as Chief Petty Officer.

Becoming crippled from rheumatism he engaged in literary work, writing short stories, and later—after taking up his residence in Vineland in 1909—published several books, and still more recently edited the *Vineland Daily Republican*, and associated with H. C. Souder in the publication of a Monograph of "Beautiful Vineland."

In Vineland he entered into the life of the place with unabated zeal, becoming identified with various organizations, taking a leading part in reorganizing and directing the Boy Scout movement, active in the Red Cross, War Chest and Hospital drives.

He was generous to a fault, and his services in speaking and writing were freely given in aid of any worthy cause.

Overflowing with enthusiasm and optimistic in a high degree, he put to shame the doubts and fears of smaller and more cautious minds.

Mr. Channon loved Vineland and its people, a sentiment that was returned by all who knew him. He was in a degree indebted to his adopted home, for here had been brought out and developed that inner spiritual life, that love for humanity, without which man is poor indeed. He believed the formation of character should be the aim of life, not worldly position, fame, fortune or what we call happiness; but the conquest of self, victory over temptation, mastery of the lower nature, love to God and service to man. His lay sermons in Saturday's *Republican*, when he was its editor, were inspiring and helpful, revealing his religious convictions. It may be said of him, he was kind, gentle and good. His own affliction intensified his sympathy for others and neither soured his temper or embittered his heart. He lived—as nearly as mortal can—the unselfish life, and crowded into his fifty years was double the work of the average man. His labors finished, he gladly heard the summons to a higher life. Among the first to welcome him to Vineland and among the last to bid him adieu, the editor, adds Mr. Channon's name to the list of honored and illustrious men and women whose lives have inspired and benefited the community.

Journal of Charles K. Landis

Founder of Vineland

July 15, 1874:

Breakfasted and called on Alston and Tullock about taking the agency of the Vineland lands as sub-agents to Stephens and Grellier. I had a letter of introduction to them. They appear to be clever young men, and said they thought they could do something, and promised to write to the London office at once. When I return to London I am to attend to the business.

Left Glasgow at one o'clock for Edinburgh, where I arrived at 2.15. Was not disappointed in the classic beauty of the scenery. Stopped at the Palace Hotel, Prince St. The house recommended by the lady I met in the cars. Hired a carriage for a drive over the city, visited the Castle, but did not go in. Drove down the old street called the Canongate, and when we got to the house of John Knox, went into it. It must have been an uncomfortable old place for a residence, but good for its day. Could not but think Knox too hard-hearted and too much of a fanatic, and yet he did a vast amount of good in keeping Popery out of Scotland and thus protecting the civilization and the welfare of the people against this most blighting of superstitions. Went through Holyrood Castle. It made me quite melancholy when I looked upon the wretched accommodations for the young Queen Mary in comparison with what she

must have left behind in France. In her day Scotland must have been a rough place. The room in which Rizzio was killed was almost itself an evidence of criminal conduct. It is a private closet opening from her bed chamber, a place where no man should visit and be entertained, unless her husband. It was quite natural that her husband should have him stabbed to death, when she persisted in receiving her favorite in such a place. 'Most any husband would do the same thing. It is curious to think that this murder was revenged by the murder of Darnley, and the murder of Darnley led to the execution of Mary. So that Rizzio, Darnley, and Mary all met their death from originally the same cause. Anyone looking at this bed chamber, and knowing that it was Mary's habit to entertain another man than her husband in this place, can form but one opinion. It only makes the whole history the more sad.

Drove around the Queen's Road and walked up a mountain to Arthur's Seat. The magnificent view was greatly obscured by the fog. Returned to the hotel and dined at the table d'hôte. Went to bed before dark. This was ten o'clock, and then it was not dark.

July 16, 1874:

Got up at 7.30 o'clock. Took breakfast. Wrote to London agent. Read portion of the Gospel of St. John in French.

At 10 o'clock went to present my letter of introduction to J. P. Oliver about my business. On the way called upon a tailor by the name of William White, 12 Frederick St., and ordered a suit of thick Scotch tweed clothes. Saw Mr. Oliver and made an appointment with him at 7 o'clock in the evening at his office. Then went to the residence of Stephen Wellstood, 12 Duncan St., Newington, suburbs of Edinburgh, to present a letter of introduction from his sister, residing in Vineland. Found Mrs. Wellstood and gave her the letter. She had been to Vineland and was glad to see me. She offered to accompany me to Craigmillor Castle. Sent for a carriage and off we started.

It was well worth a visit. The scenery was beautiful upon the way, and the castle was in every way interesting. Went all over it. Felt a greater interest in it on account of its having been the residence of Mary. What a heartfelt interest we feel in all that concerns the unwise and unfortunate Queen! Went into her little sleeping room, the small room also where she was imprisoned. Bought her picture of the old woman who shows the castle, also view of the castle. Alas! poor Mary. You might have been forty times as bad if you had only been as diplomatic and wise as your cruel sister. Close by Craigmillor was a milk farm where I got a dinner of milk and biscuits. Returned with Mrs. Wellstood, and, leaving her at her house, visited the museum of antiquities. The principal thing I saw was a sort of guillotine for beheading criminals, called the Scotch Maiden. It was a cruel-looking instrument, but, no doubt, effective.

Returned to my hotel. Mr. Wellstood called. Made arrangement to take tea at his house the next evening. At 7 o'clock called upon Mr. Oliver, and attended to business. He thinks he can do something. Walked with him to the Post Office, to Colton Hill, the scenery from which is beautiful, presenting the finest views I had yet seen. Also walked with him through the city to Murray Square and other streets. The citizens must possess good taste to make Edinburgh so classically beautiful. The more I see of it, the more I am impressed with it. Returned to my hotel and went to bed, suffering from my cold.

July 17, 1874:

Went to the tailor, White, and had my new suit of clothes fitted. Do not cost half so much as I paid my New York tailor, and twice as good, I am sorry to say, for my own country. Have ordered an overcoat there. Bought some Highland suits for Charley and Dickey. They will be delighted. Also very fine dressing gowns, lined with silk throughout and stuffed with it, for my mother-in-law, Mrs. Meade, and my mother. Also a nobby umbrella for my sister. Shawls also for Mrs. Ring and Ellen Norton, Dickey's nurse; two full suits of Highland clothes for Mr. Burk's two children, with half a dozen socks for each.

Went to the old Edinburgh Castle. Saw the Regalia, Mary's room, the big gun and other things. A fog or mist obscured the room. Bought a dozen photographic views of Edinburgh. Went to Mr. Wellstood's and took tea there. Met an American by the name of Powelson, and an Edinburgh man by the name of Miller. Mr. Wellstood and wife are kind, sensible and good people. Mr. Wellstood agreed to accompany me to Melrose Abbey tomorrow afternoon and spend Sunday there. It will be a great thing to have a Scotsman with me. He is also to meet me tomorrow and spend the day with me. Came home at ten o'clock. Sat in the smoking room until twelve, talking to travellers about strange lands.

(CONTINUED)

Vital Records of Vineland

MARRIAGES—1870

Spragg, William H., and Elizabeth Joslin, m. Apr. 23.

Stewart, Isaac S., a. 25, son of Isaac and Mary, and Mary E. Hand, a. 23, dau. of Samuel R. and Sarah D., m. Dec. 22.

Strickland, Charles S., a. 21, son of David and Tryphena, and Dora Brower, a. 20, dau. of Herbert and Melicent, m. Jan. 13.

Strong, Orin T., a. 22, son of Smith and Mary, and Marion E. Holton, a. 25, dau. of Jesse D. and Harriet P., m. Jan. 27.

Swartwant, —, a. 73, and Elvina Knights, a. 56 (w.), dau. of Ethan and Elizabeth Sweet, m. (date omitted).

Tanner, F. W., a. 28, son of W. R. and Sarah L. and Ella

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R. Beach, a. 18, dau. of Myron L. and Antoinette, m. March 22.
Tice, Alonzo A., a. 25, son of James W. and Phebe L., and
Addie L. Lewis, a. 19, dau. of Isaiah and Harriet E., m. June 29.
Tompkins, William A. E., a. 30, son of Abel and Lucy, and
Hettie M. Mears, a. 21, dau. of Thomas S. and Jane., m. April
28.

Wilcox, Alfred L., a. 25, and Mary L. Millington, a. 24, dau.
of C. S., m. April 18.

Willson, Perry, a. 22, son of Perry, and Sarah Walker, a.
22, dau. of Francis and Sarah, m. March 18.

Woodlin, George H., and Hannah Evveringham, m. July 25.

BIRTHS—1870

Allen, Charles D., son of Frank and Lois S., b. June 20.
Ash, Peter, son of Jacob and Helena, b. Feb. 24.
Ashley, John, son of Thomas and Amelia, b. Jan. 28.
Ashworth, Lydia, dau. of John P. and Lydia R., b. July 18.
Auld, Willie, son of Charles and Mary M., b. May 6.
Barrett, James, son of James C. and Sophia, b. Aug. 10.
Bartlett, Georgiana S., dau. of Frank and Clara, b. July 7.
Barton, Susie, dau. of Hiram and Anna, b. May 7.
Beadman, Robert H., son of James and Christina, b. July 11.
Beck, Philip, son of Philip and Frederica, b. April 13.
Bee, Enos, son of Jonathan and Serena, b. March 3.
Birch, —, son of George, b. Aug. 27.
Blaisdell, —, dau. of John H. and Emma L., b. July 7.
Blake, —, dau. of W. H., b. Nov. 3.
Boreno, Mary, dau. of James and Mary A., b. Dec. 20.
Boyer, George, son of George D. and Elforate, b. July 31.
Brittain, Mary T., dau. of John H. and Demia, b. Oct. 5.
Bryan, William Henry, son of David and Jane, b. July 8.
Burk, Lockton, son of John L. and Jane M., b. March 14.
Burtch, —, dau. of S. W. and Harriet J., b. July 24.
Bywater, —, son of M., b. Jan. 18.
Chambers, Robert, son of G. R. and Sarah, b. Jan. 1.
Church, Mary E., dau. of George H. and Sophia E., b. Aug. 5.
Clark, —, son of Alfred D. and Mary, b. May 23.
Clark, —, dau. of J., b. March 5.
Clark, Frederick N., son of Luther H. and Emily J., b. Sept. 19.
Clayton, William W., son of George W. and Margaret M., b.
Nov. 22.
Cleaver, Charles, son of Johnson and Elizabeth, b. May 31.
Cobleigh, —, son of D. and M. L., b. Feb. 24.
Cook, Harriet J., dau. of Thomas R. and Margaret, b. Sept. 20.
Coombs, Georgiana, dau. of Robert and Sarah, b. March 28.
Cossaboom, Mary E., dau. of William and Lydia, b. Dec. 17.
Cottrell, Laura, dau. of George S. and Mary M., b. July 8.
Cummings, —, dau. of Robert T. and Sophrona, b. Aug. 13.
Cushman, John, son of H. B. and Myra, b. Nov. 13.
Dare, —, son of Thomas and Elizabeth, b. June 30.
Dennery, Hannah, dau. of Thomas and Margaret, b. Jan. 4.

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- Dennery, James, son of Edward and Bridget, b. March 10.
Denniss, Bertie A., son of Julius A. and Libbie H., b. Mar. 15.
Dix, Rosamond, dau. of Jirah B. and Harriet, b. May 21.
Dobson, —, dau. of H. A., b. July 8.
Doe, Charles G., son of E. A. and Mary E., b. Aug. 7.
Dost, Walter S., son of George A. and Anna R., b. Oct. 31.
Dowler, —, dau. of Joseph W. and Mary, b. May 18.
Dowlin, George W., son of Charles and Christina, b. May 2.
Downs, —, dau. of L., b. Nov. 15.
Eaton, —, son of J. D., b. Sept. 15.
Edwards, Susanna, dau. of Martin and Elizabeth, b. May 1.
Elliott, Walter, son of Charles and Mary E., b. May 3.
Ellis, William, son of John and Josephine, b. Jan. 31.
Else, Frank, son of John and Jemima, b. Feb. —.
Fenton, Edna, dau. of E. and Acelia, b. Feb. 21.
Finch, Mary S., dau. of John and Margaret, b. Feb. 20.
Francis, Marietta, dau. of Charles and Caroline, b. Mar. 5.
Gardner, Alonzo Hosea, son of Alonzo and Mary, b. Feb. 4.
Gelston, —, son of J., b. Feb. 8.
Gerow, Mabel, dau. of Daniel G. and Florence K., b. Sept. 9.
Grey, Lydia, dau. of Alfred and Mary, b. Dec. 11.
Green, —, dau. of Elijah and Eva A., b. Aug. 16.
Green, Julia A., dau. of William and Elmira, b. May 30.
Green, Margaret E., dau. of Andrew and Mary J., b. Dec. 7.
Green, Pauline, dau. of H. N. and Emma, b. Nov. 14.
Green, William W., son of Elijah, b. Sept. —.
Green, Wilson, son of Wilson and Elmira, b. June 27.
Greene, —, son of James K. and Anna, b. June 16.
Gross, —, son of William, b. Dec. 8.
Halowell, —, son of H., b. March 19.
Hanchett, Laura B., dau. of William F. and Harriet, b. Sept. 16.
Hanna, Maggie P., dau. of Robert and Isabella, b. May 19.
Hanson (male), b. Oct. 4.
Harrison, Caroline, dau. of William S. and Mary, b. Aug. 4.
Hartzele (female), b. Oct. 1.
Hazard, Charles H., son of Charles and Anna M., b. June 4.
Hazzard, Charles H., son of Charles and Annie, b. May 26.
Hendee, George, son of Eli B. and Cordelia C., b. March 29.
Henderson, Elizabeth J., dau. of John G. N. and Charlotte, b. June 15.
Hersey, Eddie, son of Henry H. and Eugenia, b. April 16.
Hires, —, dau. of Charles, b. Aug. 27.
Holland, Hannibal, son of York and Anna, b. April 6.
Hotchkiss, Ella E., dau. of H. E. and Maria M., b. July 10.
Hotchkiss, Lilla O., dau. of H. E. and Maria M., b. July 10.
House, —, son of A., b. June 4.
House, Libbie, dau. of William A. and Lizzie C., b. July 2.
Howland, Charles, son of Solomon and Hannah, b. June 25.
Hurrell, Ada M., dau. of John and Martha, b. Oct. 20.
Ireland, —, dau. of Clement and Mary Ann, b. June 7.
Jane, Mary Annise, dau. of Benjamin R. and Mary, b. Jan. 1.

Jaque, —, dau. of B. R., b. Jan. 2.
Jones, —, dau. of Henry, b. Jan. 19.
Kandle, Blanche, dau. of Aquilla and Eliza J., b. March 16.
Kimmel, Deliah, dau. of Louis S. and Katie, b. May 9.
Kerr, —, dau. of George and Susan, b. Dec. 15.
Kimball, Eugene M., son of Myron J. and Clara, b. Dec. 17.
Lake, —, son of Byron, b. Nov. 15.
Lamb, Alexander, son of March and Rachel, b. Feb. 13.

(CONTINUED)

Biographical Sketch of Prof. L. Mounier

Professor Louis Jules Gabriel Mounier, whose article on the Siege of Paris, is published in this, and will be continued in the following numbers of the Historical Magazine, was born at Bourges, France, on December 21, 1852, where his father, Jean Baptiste, was held as an interned political prisoner. The Mouniers, are of an old Republican family from the South of France. One of them, Jean Joseph Mounier (of whom Carlyle, in his History of the French Revolution, writes at length) was elected President of the National Assembly in September, 1789.

Professor Mounier studied painting and sculpture at the Philotechnic Association of Paris, where he received several prizes (third, second and half of first). His first teacher was the sculptor Félix Sanzel. He mastered the English language during the eighteen months he spent in London and arrived in New York in November, 1873, where he directed an Art School from 1878 to 1894. He was married in the Chapel of Windsor Castle, England, October 26, 1878, to his second cousin, Gabrielle, only daughter of a prominent lawyer and famous flutist of Paris, M^e. Jules Bezou.

In the last month of 1894 he came to Vineland, N. J., to recover from severe nervous prostration. Many Vinelanders remember him and Mrs. Mounier as accomplished musicians who were ever ready to help social and charitable affairs with their talent on the 'cello and piano.

In 1901 some of his art patrons, who were connected with the Baron de Hirsch Fund, knowing his versatile talents, his liberal and unprejudiced views towards the Jews, offered him the position of teacher and lecturer on American Civics, Nature Study, etc., in the colonies west of Vineland, which position he retained until the great War, which restrained the activities of the Baron de Hirsch Fund. Since 1915 Professor Mounier confines his work to directing three libraries and the public halls of Carmel, Rosenhayn and Garton Road, and to occasional portrait work. The present article was written for and read at the Historical Society on November 20, 1912. It was also read by Professor Mack Eastman in 1913 before his classes in history at the University of Calgary, Canada.

REMINISCENCES OF THE SIEGE OF PARIS.

By L. Mounier.

When the last war broke out between France and Germany I was nearly eighteen—the age of vivid and lasting impressions. In spite of the famous saying of the third Napoleon, “the Empire ’tis Peace,” there had been several wars involving France, from two of which I had been old enough to derive impressions, but these were insignificant impressions or facts when compared with those of 1870.

The war was declared in July, the hostilities beginning immediately. The Emperor needed that war—not France. The year 1869 had seen the Republican party make such steady gains, and Pierre Bonaparte, a so-called cousin of Louis Napoleon, had committed such a political blunder by killing the young journalist, Victor Noir, that nothing else but a successful war with a powerful nation could keep the Emperor on his tottering throne and assure the continuance of his regime in the person of his son, the Imperial Prince. The Empress was the principal moving force in that direction. Bismarck had cunningly baited the trap and Napoleon’s wife and her followers eagerly seized it. As for the Emperor, he, as usual, hesitated. Did he suspect the truth about the condition of his armies? Had he premonitions that all would end fatally for him and for France?

Immediately after the declaration of the war, the sinister trio, composed of the Emperor, his wife and Emile Ollivier, the renegade Republican, organized artificial demonstrations in favor of war. They tried to arouse our belicose spirit by hiring a few hundred men to march the streets of Paris and to shout “A Berlin! To Berlin! to Berlin!” It was a strange sight, indeed, the people mockingly laughing at those “White Blouses,” as they were nicknamed. Their actions were not a bit contagious, notwithstanding the assertions of the Bonapartist Press, which pretended that those manifestations were genuine.

The fact is the great majority of the people, particularly the toilers, had never been before in such a mood for fraternal sympathy with the people of Germany. Neither side of the Rhine desired war. In view of what was known of the tremendous ramifications of the “International Society of Workmen,” this childish attempt at arousing enthusiasm was as ridiculous as it proved ineffectual.

Not only had the eighteen years of a demoralizing reign done their dreadful work, but the Republican ideals had matured and had spread to such an extent that the war spirit could not be stirred by such means. It could not even be for a purpose which was only known by Bismarck primarily, and by Napoleon simply to save his throne. Moreover the latter had never been famed for bravery in battle. His conduct through the first month up to and including the terrible defeat of Sedan

was very much unlike the popular notion of an Imperial warrior. He fought his battles while riding in a magnificent carriage, smoking cigarettes incessantly. This was not of a nature to alter the state of mind of the people.

The great disaster of Sedan deepened the people's hatred of the Emperor, and his illness, which might have enlisted their sympathy, had been concealed from them. The exasperation of the great mass of the people when the capitulation of Sedan became confirmed knew no bounds. "Down with him! Down with the Empire!" On the 4th of September he was proclaimed dethroned. What a relief! Everybody—people of all classes—shook hands with a feeling that all would now go well, and the dire tragedy of Sedan seemed of secondary importance. The government of the National Defense was provisionally organized by the Chambers. The Empress, having just time enough to flee, aided by the "Great Frenchman" De Lesseps and an American dentist named Evans, left behind her all state and other documents which were published later on, disclosing astonishing secrets.

Barring the invasion of France, the situation seemed at first politically satisfactory. The Parliament was Republican enough to work smoothly, the Bonapartists being completely derouted. But the army chiefs of high ranks were all the creatures of Napoleon, there having been a complete elimination of the Republicans for eighteen years. Down to and including petty officers they were all more or less Imperialists. What could Republican France expect from Bonapartist generals and officers? But no one supposed or even would believe that such a treason as that of Bazaine at Metz could ever take place.

Thus the two weeks which followed the downfall of Napoleon, witnessed the new enthusiasm of the Republican populace, the coolness and reluctance of the Imperial generals and Bonapartists, and the steady march of the Germans to Paris.

On the 17th of September they had their lines established all around the forts which circled the "fortifications," as the ramparts were called. On the 18th, just fourteen days after Sedan and the downfall of the Empire, all communication between Paris and the rest of the world was at an end. They had destroyed every telegraph line, every railroad, and though they had as yet blown up only three important bridges, every one was guarded by strong forces.

We must pause a moment to consider what this means. We must realize the magnitude of this military operation: the fortified walls around the immense oval city had a total length of thirty miles; they were very high and surrounded by a continuous moat as wide as a large canal, with an unobstructed zone of considerable width between that moat and the country. At all the roads or avenues there were breaks in the walls, called city gates. These had no doors, of course, and the moat was not bridged over as in feudal days. Beyond the city walls

was a belt of sixteen forts situated in strategic or commanding positions, the most powerful and conspicuous being the Fort du Mont Valérien on the west side. These forts were at a distance varying between one and two miles, forming by far the stronger fortifications. The German army thus had to form a line of at least forty miles in circumference. They established their strongest artillery on the south of Paris, the other part being more difficult of approach.

From the distance of their positions Paris had little to fear. At that time their Krupp guns, though very powerful, were not capable of throwing shells further than six or seven miles. Thus, if our forts were not silenced, they could not bombard the center of Paris. So we felt—but we all knew that they would starve us into submission unless we could break their lines and communicate with the armies of France. Such was the situation on the 18th of September, 1870.

I was then lacking two months of being eighteen. I wanted, like all the young men, to enlist. But my father, an ardent revolutionist who had seen much during the days of the Coup d'Etat, and was wise enough to foresee that Republican soldiers led by Bonapartist chiefs could only come to disaster, positively refused to let me join the army. But he consented to let me enlist in the military repair shops. On the day the Germans reached Paris I was already at work. The Government had established a shop for gun repairing and bullet casting, a sort of arsenal, in the Government tobacco factory, in that southwestern part of the city called Gros-Caillou, between the Champ de Mars, where now stands the Eiffel Tower, and the Invalids, in which rest the remains of Napoleon I. This was an immense concern where thousands of cigars and cigarette girls were employed. These girls and other employés were yet working in the beginning of the siege.

(CONTINUED)

Genealogy of Rhoda Ford Thomas

From Bible in the possession of Rev. Henry H. Thomas, long a resident of Vineland, now of St. Petersburg, Florida

Her grandfather was Matthew Ford, of Hebron, Conn. Her father was Isaac Ford, born Hebron, Conn, Nov. 15, 1722. Married to Catherine Mack, May 21, 1744, and for his second wife to Dorothy Ingham, Mar. 10, 1778. Isaac Ford died May 7, 1801. Catherine Ford (his wife) died Oct. 1, 1777.

Children born to Isaac and Catherine Ford:

Lydia and Jemima (twins) b. Jan. 27, 1745. Jemima d. June 24, 1765; Lydia d. Mar. 5, 1773.

Grace, b. Feb. 11, 1747, d. —.

Rachel, b. Sept. 30, 1748, d. May 10, 1767.

Sarah, b. Dec. 31, 1750, d. —.

Ebenezer 1st, b. Mar. 31, 1753, d. May 12, 1754.

Isaac, Jr., b. Mar. 9, 1755, d. Aug. 12, 1776.

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Rhoda, b. Oct. 3, 1757, d. Sept. 19, 1849.

Matthew, b. Feb. 27, 1761, d. —.

Ebenezer 2d, b. Aug. 19, 1763, d. Oct. 8, 1897.

Isaiah, b. Feb. 16, 1766, d. May 19, 1766.

Isaiah Thomas, born Lebanon Crank, Conn., died Feb. 14, 1825. Married Rhoda Ford 1780.

Rhoda Ford (wife of Isaiah) born Oct. 3, 1757, died Sept. 19, 1849.

Children of Isaiah and Rhoda Thomas:

Isaac, b. at Lebanon Crank, Conn., Jan. 7, 1781.

Erastus, b. at Lebanon Crank, Conn., June 11, 1782.

Ira, b. at Lebanon Crank, Conn., d. July 19, 1855.

Franklin, b. at Lebanon Crank, Conn.

Mary Polly, b. at East Chatham, N. Y., Aug. 10, 1789.
Potter.

Scrivilian, b. at East Chatham, Sept. 29, 1799, d. Feb. 24, 1885.

Scrivilian Thomas married Caroline Crane, at West Stockbridge, Mass., Oct. 9, 1821.

Caroline Crane was born at West Stockbridge, Mass., June 7, 1803, died Jan. 22, 1882.

Children of Scrivilian and Caroline Thomas:

Leonard, b. Canaan, N. Y., April 10, 1823, d. Mar. 19, 1825.

Mary Jane, b. Canaan, N. Y., May 10, 1826, d. Dec. 22, 1900.

Stephen Crane, b. Canaan, N. Y., Mar. 5, 1830, d. 1915.

Isaac Ford, b. South Bainbridge, N. Y., Feb. 28, 1834. Still living.

Potter Judson, b. South Bainbridge, N. Y., May 26, 1836.
Killed at the battle of Gaines Mill, June 22, 1862.

Henry Harrison, b. at South Bainbridge, N. Y., Nov. 5, 1840. Living.

Lewis Scrivilian, b. South Bainbridge, N. Y., July 13, 1843, d. Dec. 8, 1854.

Sylvia Susan, b. at South Bainbridge, N. Y., Mar. 12, 1846, d. Nov. 4, 1846.

Stephen Crane Thomas married Elvira Chalker, Oct. 8, 1849, at South Bainbridge, N. Y. Elvira Chalker Thomas died April 11, 1856.

Children of Stephen C. and Elvira C. Thomas:

Emma R., born at Bainbridge, N. Y., Oct. 17, 1849, d. Nov. 30, 1854.

Franklin A., b. at Bainbridge, N. Y., May 19, 1851, d. Feb. 2, 1866.

Isaac Ford Thomas married Nancy Bingham in California about 1860. Nancy B. Thomas died in 1886. Married to Carrie Moore at Knowlesville, N. Y., Sept. 26, 1888, by Rev. Henry H. Thomas.

No children.

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Mary Jane Thomas married Jabez May at South Bainbridge (now Afton) Aug. 15, 1844.

Children of Jabez and Mary Jane May:

Wallace.

Marian.

Flora.

Walter.

All are married.

Potter Judson Thomas married Augusta Sackett, at South Bainbridge, Aug. 25, 1859. One child, Ida, was born to them in 1860. Potter was killed at Gaines Hill, Va., in 1862.

Henry Harrison Thomas married Carrie Annette Willis at Franklin, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1859. Carrie Willis Thomas died in Bainbridge, N. Y., Sept. 2, 1865.

Children of Henry H. and Carrie W. Thomas:

Katie Carrie, b. in Bainbridge, N. Y., Nov. 13, 1862, d. Dec. 31, 1886.

William Henry, b. March 3, 1865, d. Mar. 31, 1865.

Henry H. Thomas married Mary Asenath Moore in Philadelphia, Aug. 11, 1867. Mary Moore Thomas died at Vineland, N. J., Dec. 27, 1914.

Henry H. Thomas married Mrs. Ella Hitchcock in St. Petersburg, Fla., April 3, 1919.

Willard H. Nickerson

This sketch of the experiences of Mr. Willard H. Nickerson was furnished, by request to the Historical Society of Vineland, by his widow, he having prepared it during his lifetime. Mr. Nickerson died May 19th, 1920, in his eighty-sixth year. Mr. Nickerson was a familiar figure on Landis Avenue for over forty years. He had served as Chief of Police, Marshal, Constable, Deputy and Under-Sheriff, Overseer of the Poor, Inspector of the Board of Health, Truant Officer, Court Officer, Fireman, etc., all of which he filled with credit to himself and the community.

The following are extracts from the notice of the death of Mr. Nickerson, by Frank E. Channon, author and magazine writer:

"In the fullness of years, working in harness to the last, honored and respected by all who knew him, Willard H. Nickerson, Vineland's 'Grand Old Man,' and the veteran chief of the local police force, answered the last call early this morning.

"Death came to the old chief as a result of blood poisoning which he contracted while searching for the man who later ended his life in the swamps beyond Walnut Road. It was while engaged in this search that Chief Nickerson suffered some scratches from which the poisoning set in, and despite all efforts to save the aged officer, he passed away at 12.40 this morning.

"The figure of the chief was a familiar one on the Vineland streets, and it will seem that almost a part of Vineland has gone out. His ruddy features and white hair, his keen old eyes and alert bearing, were familiar to every Vinelander. Chief Nick is dead—the sad information passed from tongue to tongue.

"There has passed out one of Vineland's oldest residents—a picturesque figure, a stalwart old soul, square and honest as the winds of God—Willard H. Nickerson. Rex. pax."

May 19th, 1920.

A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF WILLARD H. NICKERSON.

I was born at Sutton, Mass., March 2d, 1835. I was the second of eleven children—all but two of whom were living up to two years ago.

My descendants were from Cape Cod. My grandfather Nickerson was born there. Since then I have learned that nearly all the Nickersons can be traced back to Cape Cod.

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In my younger days I lived in many places. My father, being overseer in cotton factories, made it necessary for us to move from place to place.

When I was six years old we were living in Franklin, that is we lived at the mill just out of Franklin. To go around the pond to Franklin was about a mile, but to go across was about one-quarter the distance. One night my brother George, who was two years older than I, took me with him to Franklin to play with some boys. It was a bitter, cold night, and the folks wanted us to stay all night. My brother wanted to stay, but I wanted to go home; so I started off alone to walk across the pond. The ice was about three feet thick, and it cracked and roared, making a dismal noise. That with the air-holes in the ice, made it a dreary and dangerous journey for a six-year-old kid. I reached home before ten o'clock and found the folks all asleep. I went in and crawled into bed, almost frozen. There was a young lady boarding at our house, and she heard me whining and called to me to come into her bed and get warm. Just as I did so, my brother came running in. He had begun to get worried about my going across the pond on account of the air-holes, and so started running after me.

When I was seven years old we were living in West Medway, and my father put me to work in a cotton factory there. My brother George worked in the same factory. I remember one time my brother was getting ready to go home to supper, and putting on his coat one sleeve caught in the main shaft and drew him up and slatted him around, and some wooden stanchions caught his feet and pulled his shoes off, and stockings, too, hurting him severely. It was a water-power factory and I was too small to shut the gate. The rest had gone to supper, and as they worked evenings the mill was left running. I ran upstairs to the only man left in the building and told him what had happened, and he came down and shut the gate and took my brother off and carried him home, as we lived only a short distance from the mill.

I worked in similar factories until I was eleven years old. At that time we were living in the village of Wrentham. There was a small building about thirty feet away from the main factory there, and where they made cotton batting, and I was put to work in that building all alone. When I set the picker going it created such a dust that one would choke unless they wore a wet sponge on their nose, which I was obliged to do. Going to dinner one day, one of the boys in the neighborhood hollered at me, and called me a cotton bug, owing to the small particles of white all over my clothing. I ran after him and licked him, and that afternoon his mother came to the factory and began to scold me, following me around; so I just turned on the picker and filled the room so full of dust that she had to get out.

After this I returned to Franklin, having been away from there about a year. I was thirteen years old and had been

used to taking my own part. Franklin had grown to be a pretty rough place. Some of the boys began picking on me, and I smacked one of them; so that night, when I was out on the street, about a dozen boys got after me. One boy, about eighteen years old, stopped me and wanted to know what I hit his brother for. I told him I would hit him again if he said what he did to me. He called his brother up and told him to say it. When he said it I smacked him again, and then I turned on the big fellow and he closed in on me and threw me down, getting on top of me. I caught hold of his hair and put my teeth in his face. Then a man came along and got hold of him to take him off of me, and I held on to his face with my teeth and he raised us both up on our feet; then I let go his face and gathered up some stones to throw at him. He started to run, and I chased him down the street, across the square. I never had any trouble after that. We had become acquainted.

Soon after this we moved to Ashland and lived in a double house with my uncle. Right next to us a boy lived by the name of Charlie Parkhurst, who later became the great preacher and reformer in New York City. He was about two years younger than I, but we attended the same school, known as "Old No. 6." The young folks used to go down there nights and have spelling matches and play games. Some of us smaller boys used to go, too. There was a big box stove in the school-room, and the boys used to pile up a lot of wood around it after school, so as to have it ready for night. One night something happened and we did not go down to the school-house, and about midnight my mother came into my room and told me the school-house was burned down. I sat up in bed and said, "I knew it would." The wood had caught fire from the heat of the stove and so set the building afire.

A few years ago I received a paper from Ashland, with the following article in it. It was marked "Old No. 6."

"Buffalo, New York.

"Mr. Editor:

"I was much interested in the slight scrap of history pertaining to 'Old No. 6.' The first term that I went there the school-house was burned. If I can remember rightly, Miss Lidd taught the first term in the new building and I think Elias Grout kept the first winter school there—and it was to him the last school he ever taught. This was the winter of 1851-52. The winter of 1852-53, Mr. Charles Parkhurst, Sr., kept the school. I believe that was his last term of school teaching. His wife taught the following summer. The family removed to Clinton soon after. There are some scholars whose names were not mentioned. There was Cyrus and Willard (or Will) Nickerson, fine athletic fellows, with their dark complexions and piercing black eyes, and the Bartlett boys and Will Onthank, who Elias Grout once shook out of his boots, much to the amusement of us little ones. Then I remember Sumner

and Bingham Hayden, Silas Greenwood, his sister Mary, and some others, but their names I have forgotten.

“Respectfully,

“CHAS. W. BACON.”

I could not place this Mr. Bacon, so I wrote him a letter, and got a nice letter in return. In his letter he told that the great reformer, Charles Parkhurst, of New York City, was the Charlie Parkhurst who went to school there in Ashland. So at that time I sent Dr. Parkhurst a pamphlet of “Beautiful Vineland” and also wrote him a short note. I received a very cordial letter in response, urging me to come and see him. A few days later I received two pamphlets from his brother, Wellington Parkhurst, showing the town of Ashland and surroundings, and in it the old Parkhurst home, the old Nickerson home, and several other places of interest, including the old mill and river where I spent many happy hours.

Bacon said he heard, during the war, that I was down South, and often looked for me and thought perhaps he might find me. He was in the Northern Army. From there until I was eighteen I worked on and off at shoemaking. Then I went to New Bedford and shipped on a whaler. We cruised around the Atlantic for a few months, then went around Cape Horn into the Pacific Ocean.

(CONTINUED)

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Hillier, Linda, dau. of G. and C. Hillier, d. Dec. 30, 1898, a. 7 yr.

Hipkin, Frances S., Apr. 18, 1913.

Hirst, Sarah M. Jones, b. Sept. 18, 1875, d. Nov. 7, 1905.

Hirst, Thomas, 1845—1913.

Hiscox, Gardner, Nov. 2, 1798—Mar. 29, 1888.

Hislop, Sophia M., 1874—1914.

Hobart, Amos K., d. May 6, 1882, a. 38.

Emily Adaline, his wife, 1847—1907.

Hobart, Jonathan, d. Oct. 21, 1884, in his 77th yr.

Melvia Kimball, wife of Jonathan, d. Nov. 19, 1884, in her 75th yr.

Hoffman, Kasper, 1845—1916.

Elizabeth D., dau. of K. and D. B., 1872—1877.

Elizabeth, mother of Kasper, 1804—1882.

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- Hogg, Alonzo P., son of T. C. and I. L., b. June 17, 1877, d. Feb. 14, 1879.
Hogg, Clarence M., 1872—1907.
Hogg, Etta F., Sept. 23, 1873—Jan. 5, 1885.
Hogg, Theodore C., Nov. 10, 1844—Sept. 18, 1898.
Holbrook, Rosa, d. Feb. 12, 1897, a. 24.
Holebrook, Benjamin, 1812—1870.
 Julia, 1819—1896.
 Annie, 1859—1889.
Holmes, Harry, son of W. T. and E. C., b. May 10, 1873, d. May 7, 1876, a. 3 yr.
Holt, Maud L., dau. of C. B. and L. M., d. Aug. 31, 1884, a. 6 mo.
Hopkins, J., June 27, 1870, a. 57.
Hotaling, Andrew Garret, 1824—1902.
 Caroline Briggs, 1826—1911.
 Florence Marie, 1858—1902.
 Ida Lucena, 1856—.
Houser, John, 1846—1912. Priv. Co. C., 13th Penna. Cav.
Howe, Charles O., 1861—1895.
 Josephine, 1865—1910.
Howe, Everett C., d. Nov. 25, 1908.
 Louise Prince, Dec. 21, 1889—Apr. 15, 1891.
Howe, Gardner, Co. A, 32d Regt. Mass. Vol., d. July 5, 1898, a. 72.
 Frank I., son of G. and M. D., d. Oct. 7, 1880, a. 25 yr. 6 mo. 6 da.
Hoyt, Abbie, 1790—1871.
Hubbell, Rev. George Albert, 1823—1908.
 Emily Louisa, 1823—1908.
Hubbard, Mary C., wife of Joel B., b. Apr. 20, 1815, d. Dec. 19, 1876.
Hudden, George E., Co. I, 12th N. J. Inf., d. Dec. 4, 1916, a. 79.
Hughes, Levi I., 1819—1905.
 Rachel, A. C., 1827—1904.
 Bernice S. (daughter), Mar. 25, 1857—Jan. 17, 1884.
Hughes, M., 1846—1913.
Hulett, Eliza, 1817—1895.
Hunt, C. R. W., died in infancy.
Hunt, Harriet, d. July 17, 1892, a. 25 yr.
Hunt, James J., July 3, 1850—May 21, 1904.
Hunt, M. A. C. L., died in infancy.
Hunt, Mary J., Feb. 17, 1852.
Hurn, John W., d. Aug. 26, 1887, a. 64 yr.
 Sarah H., wife of John W., d. Mar. 13, 1890, a. 71 yr.
Huston, Alexander, 1850—1915.
 Fannie Budds, wife of Alexander, 1851—.
I., D. W.
Iredell, Thomas H., Jan. 1, 1850—Feb. 28, 1911.
Irish, Joseph, d. Dec. 17, 1886, a. 70.
 Nancy E., wife of Joseph, d. Feb. 28, 1901, a. 83.
Ivins, Garrett C., b. Sept. 11, 1820, d. Jan. 7, 1892.

(CONTINUED)

VOLUME VI

NUMBER 2

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**
DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY

APRIL 1921

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1921

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VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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BY THE

VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. VI

No. 2

APRIL 1921

European Journal of Charles K. Landis Founder of Vineland

July 18, 1874

Mr. Wellstood called at 9.30 o'clock. Went to my tailor's and ordered half a dozen flannel shirts, and the same of drawers. Called on Mr. Oliver and introduced Mr. Wellstood to him as a person who had been to Vineland. Bought a trunk, a good one with straps and name lettered upon both ends of it, 45 shillings.

Visited the courts in company with Mr. Wellstood, and the council chamber, of which he is a member. Saw the manuscript of Waverly. Visited the Edinburgh Castle again. I saw the room in which James I was born, and the window from which he was lowered. Visited the school founded by George Heriot. This was the best, the greatest and noblest thing I had yet seen. Heriot was Jeweler to James I and left 20,000 pounds to found a hospital where poor children were to be educated. One of the noblest buildings of Edinburgh was built 250 years ago, out of the interest of this fund. Money was also invested in land in the city of Edinburgh which has increased fabulously in value, and by which they have built fourteen branch schools for primary education. Was shown letters of James I, his Queen Ann, and George Heriot. Also the loving cup used by George Heriot and was given some wine to drink out of it. Dr. ———, the manager of the institution, was very polite. Mr. Wellstood was one of the governors by virtue of being common councilman. Dined with Mr. Wellstood and then left at 5 o'clock in company with him for Melrose. Stopped at the Waverly Hydropathin hotel, about one mile from Melrose. It is a fine concrete building in a beautiful situation with laid out grounds. Found the people enjoying themselves playing bowls. Had supper and went to bed at ten o'clock. Supped too late for undisturbed sleep.

July 19, 1874

Attended morning prayer in the parlor; was impressed with the solemnity. Drove to Melrose Abbey. It is an impressive ruin, more so no doubt by night than by day, as the village is built up around it. It was associated with so much of my early reading that my interest in it was intense. Drove to near Jedburgh. Had a fine view of it from a neighboring hill. Passed by a camp of vagabonds who had been following up a fair. Threw one of the old women a shilling. They were closely watched by police officers. Returned to the hotel and dined. Impressed with the good behavior of all the boarders. Politeness universal.

In the afternoon visited the sculptor of the place, And. Currie. He is a genius and has erected a statue of Old Mortality and Eddie

Ochiltree on the Scott monument, Edinburgh. He is poor and has never been abroad, as he said he could not spare the money from the children. We saw several of them, fine girls. One of them is going to marry a young painter. The mother showed us some of the pictures of the young painter. They were really excellent. The Scotch have all the fire of genius. The whole world has had the benefit of it.

At six left the hotel for Edinburgh. This hotel is a stock company concern and pays ten per cent. This also shows that they can get honest managers. At the hotel met a German traveller. Walked out with him, and upon return went to bed.

July 20, 1874

Found that I had left an undershirt at Melrose. Will write to have it sent to London. Went with a carriage to the house of Mr. Wellstood to take his wife and sister to Rosslyn. His wife could not go, his sister, Mrs. Ford, of Hamburg, could go. Met there a Mr. — and Syker whose brother had bought 50 acres near Landisville. He expected to leave for Vineland next week. Drove to Dalkeith, the seat of the Duke of Buccleugh. Went through the grounds and house. It is an old and beautiful place, 1200 acres in the grounds immediately around the house and walled in. They are kept in perfect order and stocked with deer. The house is large and handsome, several hundred years old, and fitted with family and other pictures and articles of virtue. They were of great interest, such as cannot be found out of such places. Walked to Hawthornden Glen, a wonderfully romantic walk along the river Esk; creek as we would call it. Halfway down we came to Drummond Castle, a very old place, part ruin and part modern. Lady Drummond and her son were walking in the grounds. Were taken by an old woman and shown the caves in a high rock, but under the castle, that were occupied by Robert Bruce and William Wallace. Their sleeping apartment and library where the shelves or niches for books were carved of the solid rock. Also the enormous sword of Robert Bruce. There was subterranean passage from the well in this cave all the way to Rosslyn Castle, worked through the solid rock. Drummond Castle is perched upon a crag commanding a beautiful view of the glen. It has been in the Ment family for hundreds of years. Walked down this romantic glen to Rosslyn Castle, a large ruin. Went through it, and from there to the beautiful Rosslyn Chapel, built 450 years ago. It is also the sepulcher of the Earl of Rosslyn. This is one of the most interesting and beautiful little chapels I had ever seen. The designs had all come from Italy. Glorious Italy! Blot out thy works and the beauty of the world would be gone.

Returned to Mr. Wellstood's to tea. Met some Scotchmen there who tried to give me a little dig as an American Republican visiting the old castles. I returned it. Returned to the hotel, and on my way met a Mr. Faxon, a fellow passenger in the Cuba. He had been sick with a bad cold. I have a cold all the while in this climate. Will get back to the Continent to get cured. Retired early in order to make an early start for Inverness. Tried to hire a vehicle to go as far as Perth, but they want five pounds. Did not feel that I could afford it.

(CONTINUED)

Reminiscences of the Siege of Paris

By Prof. L. Mounier

When I applied for work, I found in line the most curious crowd of applicants. There were boys younger than I, men too old to serve, cripples with wooden legs and crutches, hunchbacks, decrepit old actors, neer-do-wells; some of whom expected good pay, while others, moved by a patriotic desire, meant to help in the measure of their capacity.

What could I do? Oh! Anything; I was a clever boy, quite handy with tools. They put me at the forge; a sergeant instructor showed me how to make and temper screw drivers for small troopers' kits. I made thousands of these. Later on I was put at the vise, cleaning dirty guns. Oh! the sight of those Chassepot guns from the French, and needle guns from the Germans! Some came from the battlefields or more often from advanced posts, covered with mud and blood and hairs, carrying upon their stocks the gruesome proofs of close and personal encounters. This, however, did not take place in the beginning, but rather toward the middle and the end of the siege—in November, December and January.

I had luckily less to do with that work than others. The foreman, having noticed my good handling of the tools, promoted me from the cleaning to the repair shop, then to bullet-mould making and repairing. These moulds were of bronze, primitive in construction and accurate only when in good repair. As their capacity was but two dozen leaden bullets at each casting they wore out rapidly. My work for several weeks, consisted in keeping these moulds in perfect condition, the least inaccuracy causing the bullet to be lopsided and serviceable.

How strange the behavior of this motley crowd! With the well-known French gaiety we sang the patriotic songs which inflamed our hearts ceaselessly while working; we even sang the popular songs of the day, the favorite one being "Badinguet," which came out on the 8th of September, four days after Louis Napoleon's downfall. If this usurper had been cruel to the Republicans, we could also be cruel, in our fashion; the man was down, but we had no scruples in striking him and his own with the bitterest of sarcasm.

It is easy to imagine what were the feelings of our officers and foremen as we boldly shouted our ironical and contemptuous songs. A few openly sided with us; the majority kept an enigmatic countenance thinking probably that this would be like other French revolutions, of short duration.

While the German army was advancing toward Paris, there was more or less consternation among the population through which they marched. They of course had to submit to the inevitable. Not so those which lived beyond the forts; all the villagers of that vast periphery and those lying between the forts and the city ramparts

were deserted by their inhabitants as soon as it was plain that the Germans would besiege Paris. Thus the Germans found plenty of room to entrench their batteries and absolutely no resistance. But in the way of supplies and fodder and food not a speck. All the villagers had taken along with them not only their crops, live stock, hay, but also their furniture and belongings. It was a wonderful sight to behold those villagers forming long trains, veritable caravans, with wagons, push carts, buggies, carriages of every conceivable description followed by cattle, dogs, donkeys, cats, birds, goats, geese, and all loaded to the point of breaking down. All with a look of determination on their faces and yet not knowing where they would find a place to live and to store their belongings. The sight of those women tramping with their children along the roads leading to Paris, leaving behind them their dear homes to the mercy or rather the vandalism of the invaders, was heartrending; yet this was one of the minor calamities of that fateful war.

We must not forget to dispel from our minds the vague notion of a fortified town or a citadel besieged by an army easily seen around its walls as in ancient warfare. Paris—a vast city, containing millions of people, quite a number of troops and cavalry which had been concentrated within and around its forts, and all the suburban population which sought refuge within its walls as soon as the Germans left Sedan and turned their fronts toward the great city—was a totally different affair. All was on such a scale as to preclude the possibility of seeing the operations except as a mental picture. There was excitement, and bustle, tumultuous crowds of civilians, of soldiers and cavalry and long, noisy trains of artillery, apparently much activity everywhere. On every face one could see hope beaming, and signs of the certitude of success, at least during the first five weeks, and little indication of apprehension or fear. But at no time could the enemy be seen. They were miles away. The forts were scarcely visible from the ramparts, except the one on Mount Valerian. Hundreds of thousands of people never saw a German soldier, and lived all through that great siege without seeing a battle; and the booming of the cannon could scarcely be heard from the central parts of the city except when the bombardment was going on in January.

During those four or five first weeks the life of Paris was apparently as gay, as brilliant as usual. Every Republican hoped that the Third Republic would do as the first, annihilate all its enemies; and we now were the majority. The gladness of being rid of Napoleon, at last, was easily seen on our faces and on the faces of those who stood on the fence, so to speak. The Imperialists did not now dare to show their disappointment; they kept wonderfully quiet. Thousands of them, disgusted by the shameful capitulation of Sedan, felt so certain that such a dishonorable defeat would forever settle the fate of Bonapartism in France, that they joined the ranks of the Republicans, who now apparently held the destinies of France in their hands. Patriotism was at the boiling point in the hearts of those who only a short time before were but lukewarm, and the only ones who proved to be cowards had left Paris as soon

as they had heard, after Sedan, that the Germans were coming to besiege us. We branded them with the terrible nickname of "Francs-fleurs"—a play of words upon that of "Francs-tireurs" or sharpshooters, whom the Germans dreaded most. Francs-fleurs can be fairly well rendered by "Sharp-skiddooers."

There was yet no method in the way of regulating the food question. Restaurants, cafes, stores, shops and factories, were still open. Gas was still flowing through the mains, and though the military authorities had charge of the city, the change was not yet visible. General Trochu was placed at the head as Governor of Paris, and the whole city was in his power as if it had been an ordinary fortified town. Such a burden was crushingly heavy for a man of his calibre. It would have been almost too heavy for the shoulders of a VonMoltke and only the genius of the first Napoleon in its prime, or the combined efforts of great patriots working in perfect harmony, could have solved the gigantic problem.

Soon it became apparent to the redder Republicans that the famous "plan" of Trochu, which was constantly spoken of by the moderate and the official press, was only a myth, and much unrest became noticeable. The end of October had come without any real serious effort having been made to break the German lines; while the German army had been busy all that time in fortifying its positions and its headquarters which were in Versailles, fifteen miles from Paris.

My father had been appointed chief of the ambulance corps of the IV ward—a position he owed to the fact that he had been one of the victims of the Coup d'Etat in 1851. As a Radical, he had much influence locally, and he was in complete harmony with those who tried to press the government and Governor Trochu into more activity.

Then in some manner, it became known that Metz, the strongest fortified city in the East, had been sold by Bazaine, who had surrendered with 80,000 men, guns and ammunition. This was on the 29th. Two days after that unparalleled disaster.

On the 31st of October all the regiments of the National Guard from the Republican wards, my father among them, went to the great City Hall as insurgents and seized the government by arresting all its members save one, Henri Rochefort, who joined them. The immense square in front of that colossal building was packed with people, among whom I was, naturally, this having seemed to me much more important than going to my bench. Not one of that tremendous crowd knew really what was going on behind those closed windows. Suddenly one of them was opened and from the central balcony over the main entrance, a man waving a red flag cried the news that the government had been "renverse"—thrown over—and a new one substituted. This news spread over that vast sea of human beings like wildfire over the prairies. In another instant a stupendous cry of "Vive la Republique!" went up from a hundred thousand throats. All those beings, packed so close that not the slightest individual motion was possible, felt hope returning to their hearts which, only a minute before, were filled with anger,

despondency, and the certitude that the government was lulling them into inactivity and leading them to capitulation.

Those men who had invaded the seat of the government were for the most part, ultra Radicals, Socialists, Communists; also moderate but intensely patriotic Republicans who had been made insanely impatient by the procrastinations of Trochu, and the surrender of Metz.

There was little hope, however, that the whole conservative population would be satisfied with and endorse the leadership of such hot headed Revolutionists as the Blanquis, the Flourenses, the Raoul Rigaults and Henri Rocheforts. It was soon resolved to seek the co-operation of such well known men as would give assurance to the Conservatives that extreme revolutionary measures would not be resorted to. To that effect, delegates were sent to Victor Hugo, Louis Blanc, the author of the best history of the French Revolution, his brother Charles Blanc, the then Minister of Fine Arts, Schoelcher, an ex-deputy—all highly respected and tried men—all victims of the Coup d'Etat. Also Paul Meurice and Jules Claretie.

It was my father who was sent, accompanied by four National Guards, as deputy to Victor Hugo, with whom he was on friendly terms. He found all those men named above at supper in Hugo's house. Victor Hugo, with his usual suavity of manner, pressingly invited my father and his four guards to partake of that appetizing supper, but they refused, saying that this was no time to indulge in eating, and father forthwith stated the object of his mission. All these great men promptly declined to accept the honor tendered to them and positively refused to lend their names or the quieting influence of their presence to the insurgent movement. They would never be identified with such Revolutionists as Blanqui and Flourens. One of them adding: "If Blanqui would keep his hands off, the proposition might be considered." And they resumed their supper, as good, rich bourgeois do in peaceful times. My father returned heartbroken, for he saw plainly that without the prestige of these men's names the insurgents never could hope to succeed in allaying the fears of the Conservatives. Hugo, later, must have had qualms of conscience, for he could have changed easily the march of events, and then the Commune and its incidental horrors would certainly have been averted. His kindness to the Communist refugees afterward, which led to the stoning of his home in Brussels, seems to lend support to this idea; at any rate it was a kind of tacit reproof to the conservative government. He never could agree with those reactionaries and he resigned his seat in the Chamber of Deputies while it was sitting at Bordeaux. The relation of that fateful supper has never appeared in print to my knowledge, yet it was one of the momentous incidents of that momentous war.

Thus the great insurrection of the 31st of October proved a failure. My father resigned his position, as all Radicals did who had any to resign; the Conservatives again got the upper hand in all public affairs and Trochu could study his famous "plan" at leisure. Then followed a stern reaction. Flourens and many other Radicals were hunted down by the Conservative police, and several

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were arrested. We concealed Flourens, who was a colonel of one of the revolutionary regiments, and his secretary Greffier, for two weeks. If caught it meant the death penalty for both of them, perhaps for father. But in times of stress and revolution personal risks do not seem to count.

(CONTINUED)

Vital Records of Vineland

BIRTHS—1870

- Leach, ———, dau. of John and Eliza, b. Oct. 21.
Leach, Adam, son of George and Jane, b. April 9.
Leach, George, son of John and Eliza, b. Oct. 21.
Lewis, ———, son of M., b. March 14.
Lewis, Robert M., son of George W. and Mary, b. Nov. 22.
Liggin, Herbert, son of Thomas and Mary, b. April 8.
Linnekin, Annabel, dau. of T. J. and Grace, b. Aug. 20.
Litchfield, Annie, dau. of James and Annie, b. May 21.
Little, William, son of Romeo and Martha, b. Jan. 17.
McCafferty, James, son of Francis and Bridget, b. Mar. 3.
McKenzie, Joseph Gozzam, son of John F. and Emma L., b. November 28.
McPeak, Kittie, dau. of Thomas and Lucy, b. June 29.
Miller, Anna Maria, dau. of Charles and Elizabeth, b. May 15.
Moody, Zottah Leah, dau. of Frank and Harriet L., b. Feb. 28.
Morley, Mary L., dau. of Ezekiel and Martha, b. Nov. 4.
Mulheisen, George, son of George and Jacobina, b. Dec. 4.
Murray, Clara, dau. of John and Eliza, b. April 6.
Nightingale, Mary V., dau. of William and Adeline, b. Nov. 12.
Noren, Mary Martina, dau. of Charles H. and Lizzie, b. March 8.
Ogburn, George Washington, son of Benjamin and Anna, b. Feb. 22.
Phoenix, Edward, son of Sidney and Julia, b. Feb. 20.
Pierson, ———, son of E. H. and Sarah L., b. Nov. 25.
Pond, Edward A., son of Robert and Prudence, b. Jan. 4.
Pond, Harry C., son of Robert and Prudence, b. Dec. 25.
Potter, Francis, son of Francis S. and Eliza M., b. Feb. 5.
Powers, Eugene, son of Dennis and Clara, b. Nov. 8.
Randle, ———, son of George L., b. Feb. 4.
Razor, Theresa, dau. of Peter and Elizabeth, b. Feb. 27.
Reed, George H. H., son of Alex. and Caroline S., b. Oct.
Resghsley, David, son of David and Caroline, b. Jan. 15.
Robinson, (female) b. Oct. 11.
Robinson, Adelaide, dau. of Joe and Marie, b. June 5.
Rockwell, Ellen M., dau. of Charles D. and Jane, b. June 14.
Rooksby, Frederick S., son of Joseph P. and Marilla, b. Nov. 26.
Rose, Herbe E., dau. of Major and Theodosia, b. May 20.
Rowell, Louis F., son of Franklin and Martha, b. Dec. 22.
Rice, Herbert A., son of P. J. and Clara O., b. May 2.
Richards, Elizabeth, dau. of William J. and Frances M., b. March 22.

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- St. John, Bessie, dau. of Enos F. and Sylvia A., b. Oct. 9.
Shaw, Lucetta, dau. of Harvey T. and Annie F., b. June 10.
Shearer, Josephine, dau. of Gustave and Caesarina, b. Jan. 21.
Sice, Eddie, son of Levy B. and Ellen, b. April 13.
Simpkins, ———, son of John and Lotta, b. Aug. 24.
Slocum, ———, son of J. A., b. March 19.
Smith, Edna D., dau. of Alfred D. and Millie H., b. Oct. 1.
Smith, Harry, son of Henry D. and Grace A., b. Aug. 19.
Snyder, Sarah E., dau. of John W. and S. A., b. Oct. 14.
Spangler, ———, son of Elijah and Mary, b. March 16.
Statler, George Washington, son of Francis and Mary E., b.
May 29.
Statler, T. Eddie, son of Francis and Mary E., b. May 29.
Stewart, William, son of Harriet, b. Jan. 7.
Stockton, Judd, son of Charles and Fannie, b. April 13.
Swain (female) b. June 19.
Taylor, Freddie W., son of Charles and Cornelia, b. Oct. 24.
Temple, Oscar B., son of J. A. and Louisa E., b. Oct. 10.
Tracy, Mary Belle, dau. of Daniel and Cornelia J., b. Feb. 25.
Tregale, Samuel, son of Richard and Martha, b. Feb. 5.
Washburn, Charles B., son of A. J. and Ellen J., b. Oct. 21.
Wigfall, Travers, son of Alfred and Sarah, b. Feb. 28.
Wilkie, Frederick, son of Fred C. and Sarah E., b. Sept. 17.
Williams, Edith, dau. of Richard A. and Eliza, b. May 20.
Wilson, Stacey, son of M. H. and Rebecca J., b. June 14.
Young, Frank Leslie, son of William and Elizabeth, b. Apr. 12.

DEATHS—1870

- Ash, Peter A., son of J. J. and H. W., d. Mar. 24, a. 1 mo.
Backhouse, Eliza, dau. of Sarah Kemmiser, d. Oct. 29, a. 20.
Bailey, Franklin, son of C. G. and S. C., d. Aug. 19, a. 9 mos.
Bailey, Lewis B., son of C. G. and S. C., d. Sept. 21, a. 3.
Beacham, Sarah (w) dau. of Betsey Lemon, d. Jan. 25, a. 73.
Bidwell, Marshall O., son of E. C. and J. C., d. Aug. 17, a. 1.
Bingham, Ellis, d. Feb. 24, a. 54.
Blackman, Margaret, dau. Henry Palmantier, d. Jan. 22, a. 35.
Bowen, Hayden, son of J. and A., d. Aug. 11, a. 18.
Branch, Ella M., dau. of Liberty and Hester, d. Dec. 26, a. 20.
Bryam, Louis N., son of A. R. and A. H., d. July 5, a. 11.
Cheatham, Isaac, d. Nov. 12, a. 87.
Clark, Charles P., son of John H., d. Sept. 23, a. 41.
Cobleigh, son of D. and M. L., d. at birth, Feb. 24.
Dennis, Bertie, son of J. A. and L., d. Aug. 15, a. 5 mos.
Dennis, James H., son of Isaac and Harriet, d. Jan. 27, a. 5 mos.
Dixon, Francis, son of Joseph and Elizabeth, d. Nov. 10, a. 68.
Dutton, Thomas A., son of William and Sarah, d. Mar. 22, a. 44.
Eldridge, Job, son of Job and Abigail, d. March 14, a. 62.
Else, Charles, son of Jacob, d. April 5, a. 60.
Fairbanks, Lemuel, Jr., son of Edwin J. and Mary C., d. March
19, a. 9 mos.
Gardner, Lydia, d. May 25, a. 68.

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- Genn, Eva S., dau. of Joshua and Sarah, d. Oct. 20, a. 21.
 Gilling, Edith E., dau. of W. E. and L. A., d. July 17, a. 18 mos.
 Grey, Mary E., dau. of Charles and Lucy, d. July 4, a. 4.
 Hand, Samuel R., dau. of John T. and Martha, d. Oct. 9, a. 54.
 Harrington, Ellen R., d. Feb. 27, a. 37.
 Holbrook, Benjamin, son of John and Kate, d. Aug. 30, a. 58.
 Holbrook, Mary J., dau. of Samuel F. and Mary S., d. Aug. 21,
 a. 35.
 Hopkins, John, d. June 27, a. 57.
 Hotchkiss, Olivia E., dau. of Joseph and Lois, d. Mar. 6, a. 64.
 Hughes, Edward S., d. July 27, a. 39.
 Johnson, Annie P., d. Nov. 23, a. 56.
 Kimmel, Sarah, dau. of Lewis D. and Kate, d. Aug. 14, a. 3 mos.
 Krongh, Franklin, son of William and Caroline F., d. July 28,
 a. 8 mos.
 Landis, Henry, son of C. K. and C. M., d. Aug. 15, a. 11½ mos.
 Larambee, Francis, son of Richard and Susan, d. April 17, a. 21.
 Leach, ———, son of John, d. Oct. 21, a. 1 day.
 Liggin, Herbert, son of Thomas and Mary, d. April 19, a. 1 day.
 Little, William R., son of Romeo and Martha, d. May 7, a. 4 mos.
 Merrill, George C., son of James H. and Susan, d. Feb. 14, a. 20
 mos.
 Miller, Charles, d. Aug. 10, a. 39.
 Miller, Mary Ida, dau. of Charles and Elizabeth, d. Feb. 28, a.
 11 mos.
 Mills, Stone, d. July 28, a. 95.
 Moody, Abigail, dau. Martin and Lucinda Boot, d. Feb. 5, a. 76.
 Morris, Mary, dau. of Eben and Abigail, d. Feb. 6, a. 64.
 Muhleisen, Frederica, dau. of Barnham Pfaneder, d. Jan. 17.
 Muhleisen, R. Frederica, dau. of George and Frederica, d. July
 15, a. 6 mos.
 Nichols, Enoch B., son of Samuel and Mary, d. Mar. 1, a. 4.
 Nichols, Faba E., d. June 3, a. 1.
 Nichols, Phoebe E., dau. of S. and M., d. June 15, a. 17.
 Ogden, Matthias, son of Nat. and Jane, d. May 9, a. 5.
 Palmer, Elizabeth, dau. of Laban and Lucy Allen, d. Sept. 16,
 a. 32.
 Peters, Ann, dau. of Robert Godbar, d. May 21, a. 42.
 Pierce, Lettie M., dau. of Milo and Marcia, d. Oct. 23, a. 12.
 Pond, Eddie A., son of R. and P., d. July 4, a. 6 mos.
 Potter, Francis, son of Francis S. and Eliza H., d. Feb. 6, a. 1 d.
 Pressler, Mary, dau. of S. D. Lottersall, d. March 19, a. 33.
 Price, Daniel W., son of John and Mary, d. May 4, a. 56.
 Riddle, John, d. June 1, a. 65.
 Roberts, Elijah K., son of William, d. Oct. 10, a. 9 mos.
 Robinson, Julia A., dau. of Draper and Hannah Green, d. Mar.
 17, a. 20.
 Robinson, Robert, son of William and Julia, d. Oct. 15.
 Rose, Major, d. Sept. 13, a. 30.
 Smith, Rachel, dau. of Abram and Mary, d. Sept. 7, a. 50.
 Solomon (female), d. March 14, a. 40.

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Solomon, Angeline, d. July , a. 14.

Squires, Emily A., dau. of David and E., d. April 12, a. 25.

Stadler, George W., son of Francis and Mary E., d. June 20, a. 3 weeks.

Stadler, Mary E., dau. of Daniel and Elizabeth York, d. May 30, a. 34.

Stadler, T. E., son of Francis and Mary E., d. June 13, a. 2 weeks.

Thompson, Alfred, son of P. and H., d. Aug. 15, a. 14.

Thompson, Lewis, son of Simeon and Lune (?), d. Jan. 9, a. 64.

Ward, Minnie S., dau. of William and Annie M., d. April 29, a. 7 months.

Warner, Orin, son of Thomas and Rhoda, d. May 14, a. 70.

Warner, Sophia M., dau. of A. G. and Gussie C., d. Jan. (?) 6, a. 10 months.

White, Maria R., dau. of W. R. and H. R., d. June 6, a. 4.

Whitney, Louise S., dau. of David and Augusta Stone, d. Oct. 8, a. 68.

Wiley, David E., son of Aaron and Rebecca, d. May 30, a. 38.

Wiswell, Sally, d. Nov. 2, a. 69.

Yeaw, Welcome T. N., son of Welcome and Mary, d. Dec. 27, a. 52.

(CONTINUED)

Sketch of the Life of Willard H. Nickerson

We soon landed on a group of islands belonging to Equador, near the equator. We had to go back into the island about three miles for terrapin. The island was uninhabited and there was no water or fruit there. We got lost and wandered around for several hours, and as our water bottles had been broken in going around we were almost dying with thirst. When we finally reached the beach we had to signal to the ship and they came ashore and brought bread and water. We then left the island and went aboard the ship. Then we went on a cruise for a few months, then visited Peru. After another cruise we went down to the South Sea Islands and stayed there about two weeks. The inhabitants are said to be cannibals and therefore uncivilized, but appeared to be harmless. They live without any manual labor, for what they eat grows without any cultivation. It consists of bananas, breadfruit, cocoanuts and other small fruits. They cook nothing but the breadfruit—everything else is eaten raw, even the fish that they catch in the bay. We went from there to the coast of California, which was a good whaling ground. We cruised around six months before going to any port, then we run down across to Chile. After another cruise of several months, we went down to the Marquise Islands again (better known as the South Sea Islands.) There were some missionaries there in Nukaheva bay. They were French Catholics. One of them, with his steward, wanted to go into one of the wild islands in the same group, so our captain took him on board as we were going that way

and landed him on one of the islands. I thought I would like to be a missionary, too, so went ashore and ran away from the ship. I stayed there about four months. These islands are not inhabited in the interior, but all live in tribes on the ocean front, each tribe 10 miles apart. Soon after this an English whaler came along and I went aboard of her, and went on a six months cruise with them. They went up to Chile and I left the ship and stayed there a couple of months, then shipped on a whaler bound for the United States, after being gone about four years. This was in 1857 that I got back to Massachusetts. I found business rather slack and after a time drifted into Holliston. There was some excitement there over the cutting down of an old elm tree which stood in front of the hotel, and claimed by the proprietor to belong to the hotel property. The selectmen of the village claimed it was on the highway, and therefore belonged to the town, and they had gone to Boston—twenty-five miles—to get an injunction. The tree was dead on top and no longer an ornament to the town. The hotel man wanted to get the tree down before the selectmen returned with the injunction. They got a woodchopper and he went to work, but the officer stopped him. Then they came after me. There was a division in the town—some for and some against cutting the tree down. They offered me \$5.00 for the job, but after hearing an explanation of the thing, I told them I would work for \$5.00 an hour, though I was no woodchopper. So they told me to begin, and I went to the hotel, where they gave me a new axe and I went to the tree, which was in the middle of a mound two feet high and about eight feet across. I climbed upon the mound and went to chopping. The officer came up and took hold of my arm, and I shook him off, and he fell off the mound into the mud. I told him I was hired by the hotel man, so kept on chopping. Then he got up and deputized three or four men to help him stop me from chopping. They rushed up there and undertook to take the axe away from me; they didn't succeed, and I went to chopping again. One of the deputies closed his umbrella and stuck it against the tree, and I chopped it off for him. Then they didn't bother me much more. Soon the woodchopper came in on the other side of the tree and went to work. The force went around and took the axe away from him, and took him down to City Hall and locked him up. I hacked away at the tree until noon, and we all went into the hotel for dinner. I got through before the rest and got my axe which the hotel man had locked up for me for safe keeping, and went to chopping again. When I came out of the hotel, there were about 50 Irish shoemakers on the opposite side of the street, who began to cheer me. Then when the officers came out, there were about twenty-five citizens who joined them, and came up in a body and pushed me away from the tree down towards City Hall. I still had my axe. Then these Irishmen all surged down the sidewalk and got between us and City Hall. Then they made a rush and pressed the whole crowd back to the tree again and I got out of the crowd and went to chopping. At 2 o'clock the selectmen came with an injunction and I had to quit. I hadn't chopped very much but had girdled the tree pretty well. I got my \$15.00 (three

hours work). I afterwards heard that it was proven that the tree belonged to the hotel property and that Wheeler, the woodchopper, sued the town for false arrest, but never got a dollar. The day following there was a column and a half, appeared in the Holliston newspaper, referring to me as the wild man from the South Sea Islands.

This was about the time of the panic of 1858 and 59. Business was suspended, factories closed and we couldn't make a living. I took my \$15.00 and shipped from Boston to New Orleans on the bark "Egypt," to go to Liverpool. We started in tow down the Mississippi river. There was a tough looking crew, half of them drunk, and I made up my mind not to go to Liverpool, so just before we arrived in New Orleans, I went below and put on two pair of pants and two shirts, and came up and dropped over board. I had left my shoes behind because I couldn't swim with them. This was Saturday night. I landed on a good road on the levee; the mosquitoes were bad and chewed by feet and made them swell, putting them in bad condition. I went back of a plantation and climbed into a large tree, covered with long Spanish moss. This moss is equal to a mosquito net. I went to sleep and slept till noon the next day. Then I got up and went on down the levee. By this time I was getting hungry and hadn't any money. I happened to find a little silver five-cent piece in my pocket and it looked like a loaf of bread to me. I came out onto the levee in front of the plantation Sunday, about noon. There stood a planter, and three or four white women and several slaves. I spoke to the planter and asked him if there was a store near. Instead of answering me he looked me over and said, "You look to me like a man who has just run away from a ship." I told him he was a good guesser. He said, "If I should do my duty I should have you taken up and sent back to the city." I told him it was none of his business and that I had a right to travel on the levee if I wanted to. He said, "It sets a bad example to the niggers." I said I'm not a nigger and I don't care anything about your niggers—and you had better not molest me. He said no more to me and walked on. There are sugar plantations all along the river joining each other. I went on to the next plantation and there I found a small store on the levee and I got a loaf of bread with my five cent piece. It looked as if it had been baked a month. I dipped part of it into the water to soften it and ate it. I saved the rest till supper. I could have eaten it all easily. Just then I saw a little darkey come over the fence on the next plantation with a good sized watermelon. He kept looking back as if he had stolen it. I hollered at him and told him to drop that melon. He dropped it and skipped back. I happened to have a sheath knife with me, so I sat down and had my desert, after my bread dinner. Then I went on and travelled till night. I didn't feel like going into the slave quarters; there was a row of bitter orange trees along the levee, more for ornament than shade. I went up into one of them and pulled off a lot of Spanish moss enough to make me a bed to lie on, and to make a covering to keep the mosquitoes off. It was hardly dark when I turned into my new bed. A great many of those

plantations were owned by French people at that time. Some French people came along and invited me to come in and stay all night, so I did and in the morning I got up and the planter brought me a pair of boots. I could have gotten them on ordinarily, but my feet were swollen and I couldn't wear them. After breakfast I studied about it awhile, then I left the boots and went on down the levee. About noon I came to a plantation where they had a saw mill on the levee. About that time there came up a shower and I went into the saw mill to keep from getting wet. While I was sitting in there, the shower being pretty nearly over, along came a big darkie and he kept looking at me. He said, "If the overseer saw you in there, he wouldn't like it." I told him it was none of his business; if the overseer didn't want me in there he could tell me himself." In about two or three minutes a white man came in, presumably the overseer. I told him I took the liberty to come into the saw mill to get out of the rain. He wanted to know which way I was traveling and I told him "down the coast." I told him I had left the ship and didn't want to go back to the city for a few days. The overseer went into the house, and in about five minutes he sent a little darkie girl out and told me he wanted to see me in the house, and he invited me to take dinner with them. He told me that the planter who owned this plantation was on a cotton plantation that he owned above the city, and he left him in charge of this one. I told him I would like to go to work somewhere for a few days until I got ready to go back to the city. He told me if I would stay there till he got ready to go to the field about 1 o'clock, then I could take it easy, and go down to the next plantation and the owner of that plantation would get about half drunk every day after dinner. He was an old man and employed a number of white men around the place—and if I could get him when he was half drunk, there would be a chance to get in with him, and get work. When I got down there I went to his residence about 2 o'clock and found him as represented. He came to the door himself and said, "Well, my man, what can I do for you?" I told him I would like to go to work for a few days. He looked me over and said, "I would like to know what it means a likely looking fellow like you around here barefooted?" I said "It means I couldn't swim with my shoes on." "Oh!" he said, "you ran away from the ship, did you?" and I said, "I certainly did." He called out for the women folks to come and look at me. He said "Have you been to dinner?" I told him I had and he said, "I don't believe it." He called to one of his servants and said, "Get this man some dinner. Did you ever drink any whiskey?" and I said "Oh, I have tasted it." "Well, you won't get any of it here. Then he said, "Adele, get him a bottle of ale; I'll see you later, down by the saw mill." About four o'clock the old man came down horseback. He said, "Well, my man, what can you do?" He had a schooner up a bank of the river, high and dry. I said "I can fix that schooner up and put her afloat and run her for you on the river." "Well," he says, "I don't want that done just now; do you know anything about harness making?" I had worked in leather, so I said "Yes, I am somewhat familiar with it." So he said,

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"You're just the man I want." He took me around to his harness shop where there was a young darkey about 18 years old, working. Then he asked me about wages, and I told him I didn't want anything. He said, "That won't do," so he offered me something and I agreed to it. I worked at harness making till he had all the harness made up that he wanted. Then he said I could fix the schooner, so I worked about two weeks on it. I got it fixed up and put it afloat. He wanted to send it to New Orleans to carry up some stuff that he had on the plantation and bring back something else. Then after I got it all fixed and ready to go he told me that he had a man who had run the schooner on the river and knew all the ports, etc., and he wanted him to go as captain, and I could go as mate. It had a crew of three darkies. I didn't say anything but I made up my mind when I got to the city I would leave him. He was giving me \$25.00 a month. The first trip that we started on was about four o'clock in the afternoon. We got down opposite the plantation where I had taken dinner with the overseer when the new captain run her on to a mud flat hard and fast.

(CONTINUED)

The Blackwater Boys

By Wilson J. Purvis

AUTHOR OF THE OLD MALAGA ROAD

Few persons now living have any knowledge of the small settlements that were on what is now the Vineland tract before its settlement in 1861.

Just north of the Blackwater on Malaga road was a saw mill and half a dozen houses from which came a group of lusty boys and girls. The saw mill gave work to these muscular boys chopping logs in winter and following the plow in summer. Both the boys and girls attended the Blackwater school the three or four months it was in session. When the boys grew big and strong and wanted to run the school, Billy Taylor, the school master, pushed them out and gave others a chance to study reading, writing and the multiplication table to the single rule of three.

When these boys were not at work, which was seldom, they congregated about the mill, much to the benefit of the sawyer, who had them roll the big two-foot logs on the saw bed. One of the winter sports was skating on the Blackwater, between banks lined with cedars, forming battlements of green, through which the light barely penetrated. In the winter of 1854-55 there was a smooth glare of ice and the Blackwater boys were out every night with their wooden running skates tied on with deer hide thongs, the same kind the Dutch used in Holland, and the boy who could not make a good pair of wooden skates was behind the age.

Every boy had a sweetheart in those days and he could not hold her long, if he did not make a pair of skates, highly polished by the application of bear's grease. When the first ice came the boys and girls were all out. It was an interesting sight to see thirty or forty

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join hands and start up the stream, then turning, race back to the starting place, where resting on log benches before a blazing bonfire, Esther Seeds would bring out a basket of sweet potatoes and a jar of apple butter for them to eat. It was a fixed rule no one should out race his girl, no matter how fast he was, he must cling to her or forfeit her and his apple butter, too.

After the first race, the young men would line up and the girls in a body would follow, and on reaching the halfway house would stop and wait the return of the boys until within two or three hundred yards, when they started, the boys overtaking them and hook on the arm of his chosen girl and carry her through to victory, the old folks staying around the bonfire whooping and yelling. Billy Taylor, the schoolmaster, was judge, and gave the winner a big copper penny.

The year of the deer hunt race, 1854-55, Mary Bridgeman, of Boston, was visiting the neighborhood. She had a veneer of scholarship and was proud of her accomplishments acquired at a Boston school. She recited from Lord Byron and Shakespeare and did not hesitate to urge the Irish schoolmaster to give the boys and girls more of a classical curriculum. He asked her some simple questions in mathematics. How many feet of boards in a log two feet in diameter, a question most any of the boys and girls could answer offhand. The classics, he considered mush and milk, for the lazy idle class, but not for the Blackwater boys, who needed practical lessons. He told them of his professor in the Belfast University, who urged him to read the classics and when he was leaving for America asked him if he was carrying any with him. He replied, "No, my lord, I am taking away with me my arithmetic and geography."

When the great deer hound hunt came off Mary Bridgeman was the favorite. She had learned how a tree should be cut to fall right, and with her thick leather shoes would run through the snow with the girls and when milking time came she could have the pick of the cows. When the race on the ice with the deer hound came off, the big Cossaboon boy with his dog, trained to herd cattle, for it was a cattle country, and the cows went miles from home and had to be hunted, would go with the entire company a long mile, holding the dog until the crowd had returned half way to the bonfire, when with a yell he and the hound would start in pursuit. As soon as the boys and girls heard the cry of the hound they would race for the dam. The ice was smooth as glass and the dog took to the woods and on reaching the skaters ran among them slipping and sliding until he had thrown them all in a bunch down on the ice. Every fellow had to help his girl on her feet and follow himself, the big hound barking and barking, like a wolf. When Cossaboon reached the sprawling mass he called the hound and held him until the boys and girls regained their position on the ice. Mary Bridgeman was indignant, so were the other girls and gave Cossaboon a tongue-lashing, but he hedged off by saying, "The hound and me were making it a real wolf hunt." Mary Bridgeman replied, "Yes, entirely too realistic." That word caught and was ever after "hitched" on whenever it could be used.

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That was the last of the wolf hunt and boy and girl skaters took partners for life and one by one left the Blackwater and now but one or two are left to tell the story.

When the war for the Union awakened the nation these boys joined the ranks of the boys in blue.

The names of the Blackwater boys are Frank Ackley and his older brother, William Ackley, who became a lieutenant in a Jersey regiment and was the very last man or boy killed in that long four years struggle. It was three months after the army disbanded that his father, William Ackley, father of Frank and John, received any tidings of him. Among the others were David P. Cawman, Nathan Coomes, who was badly wounded at Fredericksburg; Wesley Cawman, who returned and settled in Virginia, his children and grandchildren living in one community on the Mt. Vernon estate; Wesley Stewart, J. Q. Adams, Sammy Wolford, Gill Richmond, Bert Ackley, who died before the war; Elias Dougherty, Isaac Hand, Lem Coney, Jos. Cossaboon, who ran the mill in 1864, when Porcius Gage, a round face boy, came along with two horses and stopped to inquire of him where Vineland was. Cossaboon said, "Ah! Wineland, that's the place where a lot of Yankee foreigners are building.

(CONTINUED)

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Jackson, Abel W., 1806-1881.

Dorinda A., 1807-1877.

Jacobs, Catherine L., wife of George W., 1858-

Jacobs, George W., 1857-1913.

Jagoe, Abram, d. Aug. 21, 1875, a. 71 years.

James, David, d. March 9, 1875.

James, Susanna, d. July 23, 1905.

Jardine, Edward A., Oct. 12, 1873-Apr. 1, 1895.

Jay, John Henry, b. Apr. 16, 1818, d. Mar. 30, 1905.

Jeffers, Mary Bingham, b. Feb. 6, 1809, d. July 18, 1884.

Jenks, H. Emily, d. Sept. 17, 1893, a. 76.

Jennings, James, M. D., 1809-1890.

Jennings, Mary J., wife of James, 1837-1914.

Johnson, Alice, b. March 29, 1899, d. Mar. 6, 1904.

Johnson, Della H., wife of Col. Edmund Johnson, 1846.

Johnson, Col. Edmund, 1832-1915.

Johnson, Edna, 1890-1890.

Floyd R., 1893-1894.

Johnson, Franklin H., b. Apr. 13, 1901, d. Feb. 2, 1904.

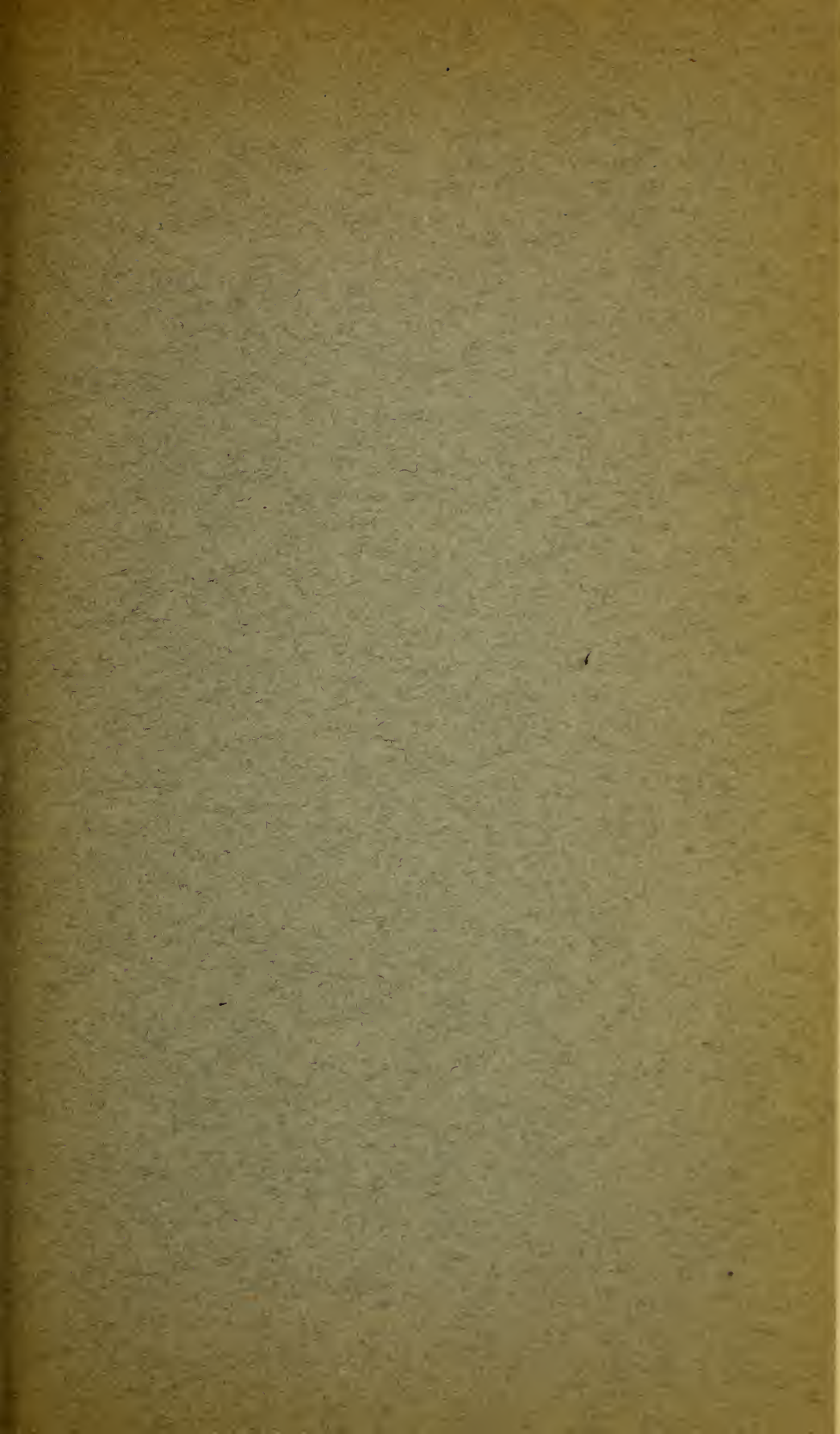
Johnson, James, 1817-1896.

Annie, 1835-1892.

M. J., 1861-1867.

M. L., 1891-1892.

(CONTINUED)



VOLUME VI

NUMBER 3

**THE
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**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

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**VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1921**

THE
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VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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MRS. MARTHA B. KEIGHLEY

THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

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No. 3

JULY 1921

Bessie Ayars Andrews

Bessie Ayars Andrews, wife of Frank D. Andrews, died after a short illness at her home on South Seventh street, Friday morning, May 6, 1921. She was born in Greenwich, N. J., February 28, 1849, youngest daughter of Benjamin Abbott, and Mary B. (Sheppard), Ayars, a descendant of Robert Ayars, of Rhode Island, who about 1684-5 settled on the south side of the Cohansey river, nearly opposite the present town of Greenwich. Mrs. Andrews attended the village schools until at the age of seventeen she entered the Union Academy at Shiloh, then in charge of Prof. O. V. Waitford and his wife, whose sincerity and earnestness in teaching their pupils made a deep impression on her mind. Having a talent for music she studied and prepared to teach, having many scholars. For a number of years she was organist of the Presbyterian Church at Greenwich.

She married April 10, 1890, Frank D. Andrews, a resident of Vineland, who however, spent a portion of his time in Hartford, Conn., where on his yearly visits she accompanied him.

Becoming interested with him in historical and genealogical research, she gathered material for the history of her native town, publishing in 1905, "Historical Sketches of Greenwich in Old Cohansey." This was followed by "Colonial and Old Houses of Greenwich," 1907; "Reminiscences of Greenwich," 1910, and "Benjamin A. Ayars, His Ancestry and Descendants," in 1912. She wrote "Vineland, a Narrative Poem," for the semi-centennial of the town in 1911, also a poem for the Old Home Week celebration at Greenwich in 1914.

To the "Old Slate," a quarterly magazine published by the "Pupils' Association of Bacon's Neck School" at Greenwich, she contributed a number of articles of great local interest, among them one of considerable length involving much research, entitled, "The Quaker, and Other Early Settlers of Old Cohansey," closing with an original poem on the river of that name. Her last article, "Farms and School Houses of Bacon's Neck," was printed in the April number the present year.

During her residence in Vineland she has taken an active part in the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian Church, the Floral Society, of which she was recently elected president, and the Historical Society, having been on the board of trustees of that organization since 1917.

Mrs. Andrews possessed a deep religious nature, a conscientious spirit, whose guide was that "inner light" which revealed the path

of duty she endeavored to follow. She held an abiding faith in the "Eternal Goodness who doth all things well," and was a willing worker in whatever advanced the cause of righteousness.

She saw the beautiful in nature, the stars were her friends, the birds sang their sweetest notes to her, and plant and flower responded to her love and care. She was sympathetic and kind and her lovable disposition gained her many friends who found her faithful and true.

The death of such a person is a direct loss to the community, though her influence for good, where it has found lodgment in the lives of others, still continues.

Her funeral was largely attended at her home on South Seventh street, Sunday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. T. W. Illman. There were many beautiful floral offerings from relatives, friends and organizations of which she was a member. Burial was in Siloam Cemetery.

European Journal of Charles K. Landis Founder of Vineland

July 21, 1874.

Left Edinburgh at 8.30 by the Caladonia R. R. for Inverness. Edinburgh has clean streets, is well drained, has an excellent police and a good cab system. A part of the sewage is economized and run into a sluice, from which land is irrigated. From this land three and four crops of hay are cut in a season. The sewage of all cities should be utilized. Why can we not have the same clean streets, cab conveniences, and good government in our American cities?

By the recommendation of the hotel clerk, took first class carriage. He said the others would be very uncomfortable. The result was that I was by myself nearly all day. It is perfect folly for people to travel first class. The scenery from the railroad was disappointing. There is very little to be seen by railroad. Arrived at Inverness at 7 p. m., and stopped at a good hotel called the Station Hotel. It is excellent. Walked about the town until 9 o'clock and returned and went to bed tired with a cold. How people can live in this mist is past my comprehension. Heard people praising the Duke of Sutherland for getting a railroad built to develop his castle. Nothing said against him.

July 22, 1874.

Walked over Inverness and down the river Ness upon the other side, and across a foot suspension bridge to some shady and beautiful islands. Sat upon some walls and looked at the water until a school came along upon a picnic with the teachers. This was a pleasant sight. Returned to the town by a beautiful walk. It appears to me as though Scotland had been made as a place for poets and lovers. Met a man at work trimming a hedge, asked him his occupation. He said that he worked a garden farm and attended a vinery for house, fuel, and forty pounds a year. Upon this he had to maintain a family. This does not seem right.

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Called upon Mr. Grant, who is to act as sub-agent in Inverness, to send emigrants to Vineland. He said he would use his best efforts.

Visited the battle field of Culloden. Read "Waverly" when a boy and have always felt an interest in the ill-fated chiefs and Charles Edward. Saw the trenches where the dead were buried. Greener than the surrounding grass, though it occurred over a hundred years ago. Strange to say, the immense boulder upon which the Duke of Cumberland stood to witness the battle was the only one in the field. It was of a form perfect enough to carve into a monument. Visited some laborers' cottages. They were mostly away. Several were extremely poverty-stricken. Went into one which was very neat. Stone floors, whitewashed walls, clean tins, and so forth. A clean-looking woman soon appeared. She was the wife of the poor cotter. Her husband obtained as wages ten stone of oatmeal, ten stone of potatoes every year, and fourteen pounds every six months. Upon this they supported themselves and four children. She was a good, sensible-looking woman. She said it was done by dint of saving, and there was nothing left. What a life in comparison to America!

From thence proceeded to Cawder Castle, the scene of Macbeth's history. It has been in the same family since the 12th century. The Earl comes to it once a year for a few weeks. He has two other castles in Wales. The castle was well kept up. They showed me the room in which Duncan was murdered. The ancestors' pictures hang in the hall. The grounds around it are very beautiful. Stately old trees. On return got caught in a rain storm. The drive there and back was along lovely roads and fields showing a high state of cultivation. Retired early and ordered them to call me at 6 a. m.

[CONTINUED]

Vital Records of Vineland

Marriages 1871

Andrews, Emory A., a. 37, son of Charles and Anna, and Marietta G. Lane, dau. of David and Cynthia, m. Apr. 20.

Barnes, Charles L., a. 24, son of Richard and Rebecca, and Martha McQuilkin, a. 20, dau. of Charles and Mary, m. June 1.

Blanchette, Peter, a. 23, son of John and Lucy, and Mary Love, a. 19, dau. of William H. and Phebe, m. Nov. 13.

Boody, John H., a. 27, and Lydia J. Wilder, a. 19, m. Apr. 27.

Brannan, James, a. 25, son of James and Ann, and Anna Fritz, a. 20, m. July 20.

Brotins, Paxton, a. 28, son of Nathan and Matilda, and Amy R. Hand, a. 27, dau. of Samuel R. and Sarah D., m. Apr.

Daugherty, Samuel, a. 28, son of John and Elizabeth, and Caroline J. Rodgers, a. 22, dau. of William and Catherine, m. June 14.

Davis, Albert E., and Sylvia Lodema Lamb, m. Sept. 18.

Edwards, Charles L., a. 22, son of David F. and Eliza A., and Florence J. Flint, a. 21., dau. of Nathan G. and Persis, m. Sept. 20.

Gill, William H., a. 21, son of William H. and Nancy M., and Esther E. Roberts, a. 28, dau. of George and Elizabeth B., m. Sept. 9.

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- Goodenough, Charles H., a. 26, and Frances Odell, a. 26, m. Dec. 24.
Harvey, William R., and Georgie A. Deleware, dau. of Orrin, m. Apr. 25.
Hutchens, F. E., a. 39, and Mary C. Raymond, a. 27, m. Jan. 3.
Jagoe, Abram, a. 28, and Carrie McEwen, a. 17, m. July 19.
Judkin, George M., and Emma Hand, m. Sept. 4.
Kiatz, Edwin B., a. 20, son of Elias S. and Angeline, and Sarah M. Brady, a. 17, dau. of John and Mary, m. Sept. 22.
Kilborn, Frank C., a. 21, son of Henry, and Emma O. Stetson, a. 20, m. Mar. 20.
Kindall, Jason T., and Ida F. Boynton, m. Oct. 23.
Learned, Durand W., a. 23, and Sylvia H. Buckminster, dau. of J. H. and H. S., m. Feb.—
Long, Isaac, a. 34, and Martha Boston, a. 25, m. May 14.
May, William, a. 28, and Harriett E. Lombard, a. 17, m. Nov. 11.
Millspaugh, Samuel W., a. 29, son of John H. and Mary A., and Amelia Wells, a. 20, dau. of John O. and Charlotte, m. Oct. 11.
Myers, Fred C., and Sarah M. Whitney, m. Sept. 25.
Newman, Benjamin, and Margaret Cossaboon, m. Dec. 30.
Osgood, George B., a. 21, son of Aaron and Harriett, and Phebe E. Coffee, a. 19, dau. of Peter and Caroline, m. May 24.
Purvis, Cranmer R., a. 22, son of William C. and Celestia E. Dodge, a. 22, dau. of John S. and Sarah J., m. June 1.
Renn, Joshua, and Mary N. Radcliff, m. Sept. 2.
Scenard, Willard D., and Hannah S. Buckminster, m. Feb. 26.
Smallwood, Jefferson, and Alexenia Steelman, m. Nov. 26.
Smith, H. C., a. 28, son of Allen, and Fannie Vanderburgh, a. 19, dau. of S. A. and Mary, m. Mar. 14.
Weaver, John H., a. 40, and Mary A. Guptill, a. 30, m. Aug. 17.
Wills, Albert, a. 24, son of Charles R. and Abigail, and Hannah Farley, a. 18, dau. of John and Jane A., m. May 18.
Wilson, Thomas, a. 24, and Eliza Wilmore, a. 17, m. 1871 or 1872.

(CONTINUED)

Reminiscences of the Siege of Paris

By Prof. L. Mounier

A Resident of Vineland Since 1894

Things grew from bad to worse—all except the rich felt the pinch of privation more keenly every day. Food grew scarcer by degrees. In November, eggs reached the price of 60 cents a piece and onions 25 cents, while bread was getting blacker and fouler. Gas being no longer made, the streets were as dark as those of the smallest village, and oil lamps and candles were used in homes and public places. Still, nothing was done (except in the way of charity) to apportion rations for everybody. Business had ceased; people had stopped paying their rents as early as October 8. Fuel was very scarce, and cold weather was setting in. Women who had declared they would rather die than eat horse flesh, were now buying it at

exorbitant prices. Those first horses of early November were the worst, being the livery cab horses, half starved or diseased. Those of the rich had been put into requisition for the army.

Two months passed and nothing worth mentioning done! The Parisians were clamoring for a chance to fight—clamoring in vain! What were the leaders doing? Did they not see that intense suffering was now beginning? That the mortality among the children and the very old was alarmingly high?

At last they perceived that wasteful methods must be stopped. What should have been done from the start was now inaugurated in a limited measure—food was apportioned, but not among all, only for those who had no longer the means to buy, which, practically meant everybody except the wealthy people who continued to eat more than their share, thus wasting the general stock of food.

People of means paid fabulous prices for the meat of elephants, bears, monkeys, antelopes, from the Zoological gardens. It became a fad among them to eat outlandish, rare animals—this while the masses got their two-ounce ration of sickly horse and began hunting also outlandish, though by no means exotic, food—viz., cats, (the days of rats and mice had not yet dawned upon us).

I was among the fortunate ones. By working for the army far from home, I had one ration of meat at noon, and for supper I was privileged to another ration; this did not strike me then as unfair—Paris had rice and wine in immense quantities, but the former was insipid when simply boiled in water. My mother tried every conceivable thing to make it palatable—lamp oil (not kerosene) and vinegar proving a favorite sauce. Rice and chocolate also went well for awhile, but it soon became a luxury by far too expensive.

In December and January rat eating was indulged in, at first cautiously and with much nausea; but famished stomachs do not pout long in the presence of a delicacy that seemed to have the fine aroma of choice venison; it was not necessary to think of the tail and not very profitable to eat it! Our record of rats was not kept, but we did away at home with seven felines. At the time of rat and cat eating, horse flesh had become much better, in fact very good but very scanty. As for bread, it was then as black as the blackest "Pumpernickel," but its color was nothing as compared with its composition and taste. We used to find in its mysterious crumb, grit, straw, oat hulls, even mice droppings. My sister was so often nauseated that she could retain but a very insufficient amount of food; she became emaciated and contracted a gastric disease from which she died years afterward, never having regained her normal health after that terrible ordeal.

The situation, tragic as it was, was not without its humorous side. A famous grocery firm, Potin, advertised cheese, natural, 16 fcs. per pound; artificial, 5 fcs.! One day my father brought home a large leg of something he had bought dearly—"a real bargain," he said, "at about \$2.00 a pound—a leg o' goat! My mother confidently prepared and cooked it though she thought it had a rather peculiar shape for a goat leg. While cooking, its odor was exactly that which a dog emits when coming in near the fire from the rain.

Father then admitted that it was a leg o' dog! We tasted. Horrors! our stomachs, though willing to try almost anything, would not receive Mr. Dog within its portals. We presented it to a Jewish family, our neighbors, who had eight famished children. They found the dog exquisitely delicious, though it was far from being "Kosher" meat!

We discovered a great delicacy, low of price, in decent quantities, molasses. We ate it in, on, and with everything. It had a way of getting tangled in father's and Flouren's beards, but in spite of that it soon became a luxury beyond reach when the neighbors discovered we were growing fat on treacle.

Speaking of Flourens prompts me to say that some time after the 31st of October and before cat hunting began in earnest, while coming home at night, I saw a wee kitten mewing piteously in front of a closed door. It was too tiny to be stewed into a "civet de chat," still there were possibilities of growth in its frail physique, so I sprang forward to grab it. At the same instant, however, another Nimrod of about my age and strength forestalled my move and successfully bagged the infant game. "Mine 'tis mine!" we both cried at once, and a tussle began for the possession of that wailing unfortunate. I saw that only poor results would follow such a duel, the escape of the prize, or its dismemberment, or possible scratches. "I'll give you 50 centimes for it; it's no good to eat anyway and I saw it first," I said, bargaining, arguing and claiming at once. "All right, keep it," and thus I got a cat to which I and my folks became much attached. She proved to be such a beautiful "tortoise-shell and of such astounding intelligence that all thoughts of a gastronomic nature in relation to her catship would have been regarded as sacriligious. Gustave Flourens was then, fairly secure in our house from arrest and execution, writing his famous book "Paris Livre," ("Paris Given Away.") Built like a giant, brave as a lion, dashing hero of past and future battles and profoundly learned as he was, he had, nevertheless, an unconquerable aversion to cats. He would cry beseechingly, "Take her away! keep her off! Madame Mounier," when Bouffette jumped on his lap or climbed his titanic shoulders. His fright was a source of merriment for us all and for my sister a means of teasing him. Four months later he was killed. Bouffette's marvelous intelligence, her dog like devotion and her many curious actions, the recounting of which would fill a volume, caused her to be kidnapped in New York six years later. Gustave, Louise, Bouffette and the countless others who passed through that siege into the great unknown domain, ye are admiringly, reverently, fondly, faithfully remembered! !

But, with Boileau, Passons de l'aigre au doux, du plaisant au severe," from the bitter to the sweet.

We tried vetch, a pigeon feed. This did not stick and tangle like molasses—it was adamantine. It would not cook! The job of crushing those refractory peas with a pestle when I came home from work, was mine. My elbow grease was the only kind we could put in them and even with a generous amount of it, they were far from mellow under our teeth.

But the great question beside food, was how to keep warm. No fuel! We had by the end of December burned a valuable stock of fine veneers and mahogany, English walnut, old furniture, all of my father's cabinet-making shop. We must now buy a new article spoken of as an ideal fuel, namely, coal briquettes. This is an invention dating from the siege of Paris. They were good, and are good to this day. But they continued to be made and sold even when there was no more coal dust to be had; still they burned as far as the tar would burn; the coal had been replaced by gravel! How we made our stove travel from one end of the room to the other thinking it would draw better! It so happened, unfortunately, that that winter of 1870-71 was one of the coldest known in France. The river Seine became a solid sheet of ice in spite of its rather rapid flow.

Oh! the pitiful sight it was, those long files of famished women waiting for hours in the cold, in the snow, in the sleet, the slush and the rain for an ounce of meat and a chunk of that mixture we called bread! These heroic Parisians were willing to starve if only they would be permitted to fight! But our inept generals of the Empire dallied, procrastinated, all the while promising plans of attack, sorties, junctions, and so forth, swearing they would never capitulate, which renewed the patience of those poor unfortunates and made them only too willing to endure every privation and the sight around them of their own dying of hunger!

The majority, nevertheless, entertained hopes of a final victory. We would, in spite of all, unite with the armies of France of which we knew but little. We would break that circle of Krupp guns at any cost—if we died, we would die like heroes. Each battalion of National Guards contributed one bronze cannon, some two hundred in all. These were cast and made by private industry. It is an astonishing fact to me yet that such quantities of bronze could be found in Paris. Each gun bore a name—our's was the "Victor Hugo."

These guns were never allowed to be used, and this fact was the main reason why the incensed people, later on, jealously retained them and guarded them, which proved the precipitating cause of the Commune. The infuriated people would not relinquish them and it was while reconnoitering in civilian disguise to recover them that Generals Thomas and Leconte were shot on March 18th, 1871; but let us not anticipate.

(CONTINUED)

Congdon Family Record

Marriages

Peleg Cross Congdon and Susannah Babcock were married May 11, 1800.

Benjamin Congdon, son of Peleg and Susannah Cogdon, was married to Susan Medbery, April 5, 1827.

Martha B. Congdon was married to Benjamin Seger March 29, 1830.

Hezekiah Congdon was married to Elizabeth Medbery, Oct. 14, 1833.

Elizabeth, daughter of Andrew and Mary Medbery, was married to Levi Ford, June 16, 1898.

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Hattie L., daughter of Levi and Elizabeth Ford, was married to Charles A. Blinn, March 18, 1882.

Births

Peleg Cross Congdon was born Oct. 30, 1776.

Susannah Babcock was born May 2, 1780.

Mary C. Congdon, daughter of Peleg and Susannah Congdon, was born June 6, 1801.

Benjamin Congdon was born May 21, 1803.

Martha B. Congdon was born June 24, 1805.

Hezekiah Congdon was born August 7, 1807.

Joseph Congdon was born May 7, 1809.

Mary H. Congdon was born Oct. 17, 1816.

George Congdon, son of Benjamin and Susannah Congdon, was born June 12, 1829.

Susan B. Congdon, born June 30, 1834.

John F. Congdon, son of Hezk. and Elizabeth Congdon, born June 9, 1831.

Isaac Congdon, born Jan. 23, 1833.

Lewis H. Congdon, born April 27, 1837.

William P. Segar, son of Benjamin and Martha B. Segar, born Aug. 27, 1831.

Benjamin A. Segar, born July 22, 1833.

Joseph C. Medbery, son of Andrew and Mary H. Medbery, born June 9, 1835.

Elizabeth C. Medbery born Oct. 28, 1837.

Mary Medbery, born Sept. 19, 1840.

Ten more children not recorded in the Bible.

Deaths

Mary C. Congdon, daughter of Peleg and Susannah Congdon, died Oct. 3, 1803, aged 2 years, 3 m. 2 ds. 6 h.

Joseph Congdon died March 28, 1835, aged 25 years and 10 months.

Hezekiah Congdon died Oct. 21, 1842, aged 35 years and 2 months.

Benjamin Congdon died June 28, 1846, aged 43 yrs., 1 month.

Susannah Congdon, wife of Peleg C. Congdon, died Dec. 11, 1850, aged 70 years and 7 months.

Peleg C. Congdon died Jan. 4, 1861.

John F. Congdon, son of Hezekiah and Elizabeth, died —.

Elizabeth, wife of Hezk. Congdon, died May 5, 1837, aged 26 years, 11 mos.

Babcock

Hezekiah Babcock was born May 30, 1739.

Martha Hoxie was born Sept. 6, 1754.

Said Hezekiah Babcock and Martha Hoxie were married together Dec. 12, 1769.

Children

Hezekiah Babcock, Jun., was born Nov. 25, 1770.

Rowland Babcock was born April 16, 1778, and died July 21, 1826.

Susannah Babcock was born May 2, 1780.

Martha Babcock was born August 30, 1781.

Dorcas Babcock was born March 13, 1785. Died Sept. 15, 1840.

Sketch of the Life of Willard H. Nickerson

The captain had to go ashore to go back to the plantation for something he had forgotten. About an hour after he left, the old planter drove up with a horse and carriage, and called to me to come ashore. I went ashore and he said, "Get into this carriage and go down to the plantation with me." He said "that d—— fool came down to the plantation and said that the schooner was fast on the flat and he wanted some help to get her off." I told him to get to h—— off of this plantation, and if I ever saw him there again, I would shoot him." He told me to stay over night and that when I went to supper I would find some letters and some papers on my plate and tomorrow morning to take some men and go up and get that schooner off. I told him I would get some men up there, so when I went into supper, I found these letters that he had mentioned and one large envelope—an official document, making me master of the schooner "Fawn," of "Deer Range." I went up in the morning and got 3 or 4 hands and went aboard the schooner, and as good luck would have it, a tow boat came down and kicked up a heavy sea, and rocked the schooner until she widened her bed, and with the anchor over the stern, we pulled her out into deep river, and we reached the city without any further difficulty. I transacted his business for him, and then brought the schooner back. The planter was greatly pleased. For about 2 months I was running that schooner on the river, then when he got all the work done that he wanted done on the schooner, the sugar season set in. He had a big Dutchman there as overseer, paying him \$125.00 a month. After I had loafed around there about a week or so, the old man came to me and said, "Cap, you know Vaughn," and I said "Yes." He said, "Go down into the field and tell him to go to h—— and you take his place." I went down and told Vaughn the Colonel wanted to see him, and I have never seen him since. I stayed there about a year, and then came back to New Orleans. About that time a shoe factory had been started by a French syndicate there in New Orleans. There were beginning to be rumors of war between the North and South, so this syndicate went to Boston and bought up all the improved machinery for starting a shoe factory that there was at that time. They brought it down to New Orleans and they also hired about 15 Yanks to go down, and paid them from \$15 to \$20 a week to start the factory. They also hired 40 or 50 men from New Orleans to work in the factory. They all worked on piece work. I heard of this factory and went in one day and got a job. Mr. Rosette, a Frenchman, approached me and asked me where I was from. I told him "Nowhere." He wanted to know what my native state was, and I told him Massachusetts. He asked me if I wanted to go back—I told him I did not. Then he told me there was prospects of war between the North and South and he thought if war was declared all these Yanks would get scared and go back. The most important machine in the factory to run was the pegging machine. I was

the first man he had spoken to about this thing and the man who was running it, he was satisfied would leave and he wanted me to learn to run it. He asked me how it would suit me and I told him all right. He asked me what I was getting now, and I told him \$9.00. He said "I'll give you \$9.00 a week until you learn to run the machine, and then I will pay you \$18.00 a week, the same as the man we brought here, but I will keep back \$3.00 a week of your wages to bind you to a contract. for a year. And after you learn to run the machine, the man who is already working, will do most of the work, and all you will have to do is to keep your hand in. After I had worked two weeks I was able to take charge of the machine. I could take it all to pieces and put it together again. Then my wages went up to \$18.00. In a few weeks after that, war was declared and the Yankees all started for home except one, a man by the name of Barton. They put him in as foreman at \$25.00 a week. They had put in a new general superintendent—a military man and a Frenchman, who didn't know anything about shoe making. His name was Farsean, and he wanted to be saluted by every one he passed. I didn't have time to salute him when I was busy, and he discharged me, and ordered me down to the desk—and they settled with me, even to the \$3.00 a week they had been keeping back, so I went out. Then he went to a man and told him to run the machine. The man told him he didn't know anything about it and the shoemaking began to slacken up. There was no one in the state who could run the machine and no one in the factory who could peg by hand. Then Rosette, the secretary, came down. He told Farsean he had made a great mistake in discharging me and he sent a boy out to hunt me up. The boy found me and told me that Mr. Rosette wanted to see me. I told him that I was busy and couldn't come. Then in a few minutes Mr. Rosette came to me and said, "Come, I want you to go back to work." I said, "I'm discharged," and he said "Mr. Farsean has made a great mistake and he has found it out now. "Well," I said, "Where I come from when they discharge a man and hire him over again the same day, they give him more wages." He said, "How much do you want?" I said "If I should ask you \$50.00 a week, you would have to give it to me, but if you will give me \$20.00 a week and keep no money back to bind me to a contract, I will go to work." "I am perfectly willing to give it to you," he said, "and hereafter Mr. Farsean has nothing to do with you at all—I am your boss." I said, "That suits me." Just before that the conscript law passed and every male citizen between the ages of 21 and 45 was conscripted. The company at once applied to the government for exemption papers for me—exempting me from all military duty. When I first went to work in New Orleans, I joined the "Fire Co." Being exempted didn't hinder me from going out and drilling in the militia if I wanted to, so I drilled about two hours every afternoon. I turned out with the militia two or three weeks and held a position as lieutenant. Then the fire company organized into a military company, and after they had all their officers elected, I left the militia and joined them.

(CONTINUED)

One of The Heroic Blackwater Boys

By Wilson J. Purvis

Just south of the Blackwater in 1865 was a large field fenced with stakes and rails of cedar. In the field about where West avenue is, lived William Ackley, one of the sons of William Ackley, the noted preacher. William Ackley married Mary Smallwood, youngest daughter of General Smallwood, of Maryland. Among their children was a bright-eyed boy named Willie F., who attended the Blackwater school in winter and helped his father in the big field in the summer. Another boy of about the same age was Nathan Cooms, who lived nearby. When the toxin of war rang out over the land these two boys responded to the President's call for 75,000 men. They joined Capt. Dougherty's cavalry at Haddonfield and became a part of that famous 4th N. J. regiment which gave a good account of itself from the battle of Bull Run to the siege of Petersburg in 1865.

At the Wilderness battle young Ackley was color bearer. For his valiant work on the battlefield he was promoted to become second lieutenant. He was badly wounded and sent to a Pennsylvania hospital for special treatment. In March, 1865, when he could walk with crutches, he received his commission as first lieutenant signed by the President, and Edwin M. Stanton as secretary of war.

When General Grant was about to move upon the army of General Lee in the spring of 1865, young Ackley asked to be sent to his regiment in front of Petersburg, but the surgeon refused to let him go, and was sent home to visit his parents in March, 1865. In April, Grant was ready to assault Lee's entrenched army, and Lieutenant Ackley would wait no longer and returned to his regiment, still under the surgeon's care.

When the army of the Potomac charged the works of the waiting Confederates, one of the first regiments to meet that awful hail of bullets was the Fourth New Jersey, and the first man or boy to get over the trench was Lieut. Ackley, and one of the very first to fall on the breastworks was that same Blackwater boy shouting, "Come on, boys, come on," and died with the words on his lips. Abe Tice, of Millville (still living) was right along side of him when he fell. After the charge was over they went back and buried him in a soldier's grave, marking it with a board. After Lee's surrender they tried to find the grave, but the battlefield had been so trampled by the contending armies that not a trace of it could be found.

Some twenty years after, Lieut. Ackley's mother, with her son, John A. (now a resident of Vineland,) went to Petersburg and with a guide scoured the battlefield, finding the line of trenches and the location of the division he was in, but could find no trace of his burial place. In that field the plow turns a furrow and the corn grows over the unknown grave of one of Vineland's heroic boys in blue, William F. Ackley, whose sacrifice for the preservation of the Union is worthy of a monument.

Beal Family Record

From Bible Formerly Owned by Isaiah Beals, Dexter, Maine

Marriages

Isaiah Beals to Lucy Bailey, October 25, 1829.
Isaac Nelson Beals to Caroline R. Burgess, June 9, 1859.
Isaiah Beals to Betsey H. Flye, October 18, 1862.

Births

Isaiah Beals born Jan. 25, 1804.
Lucy Bailey born August 5, 1803.
Isaac Nelson Beals, born June 12, 1831.
Charles Orren Beals, born March 13, 1833.
Betsey H. Flye, born November 20, 1819.

Deaths

Charles Orren Beals, died Oct. 1, 1857.
Isaac Nelson Beals, died Aug. 5, 1860.
Lucy Beals, died June 30, 1861.
Isaiah Beals, died July 21, 1872.

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

Johnson, John, First interment in Siloam, d. Oct. 8, 1864, a. 71 yrs.
Sarah, his wife, Mar. 4, 1878, a. 80 yrs.
Johnson, Lewis E., Feb. 6, 1824-Nov. 3, 1886.
Johnson, Richard, d. Apr. 2, 1905, a. 79 yrs.
Mary Ann, his wife, d. Jan. 18, 1901, a. 70 yrs.
Johnson, Sarah I., 1882-1906.
Jolly, William A., d. May 4, 1910, a. 92.
Eleanor C., wife of W. A., d. Aug. 1, 1872, a. 50 yrs., 6 m. 24 da.
Sarah A., wife of W. A., d. Jan. 3, 1884, a. 47 yrs., 16 days.
Elizabeth S., wife of W. A., b. July 4, 1837, d. Mar. 5, 1912.
James A., son of W. A. and E. C., b. Ap. 24, 1851, d. Ap. 22, 1868.
Arthur, son of W. A. and S. A., d. Aug. 31, 1875, a. 7 mos. 7 da.
Jones, Annie E., b. Nov. 29, 1873, d. Oct. 4, 1898.
E. Mae, b. Apr. 23, 1881, d. Nov. 10, 1898.
Jones, Charles P., Feb. 5, 1860-Dec. 4, 1894.
Jones, D. J.
Jones, Gwenelien, 1856-1914.
Jones, John, d. Dec. 25, 1875, a. 36.
Jones, John R., Co. A, 4th Regt. Md. Vol. Inf. d. Mar. 16, 1888, a. 42.
Jones, Mable L., b. Oct. 12, 1883, d. Mar. 1, 1900.
Jones, Mary H., 1880-1894.
Jones, Roger, b. Feb. 2, 1848, d. June 17, 1913.
Jones, Thomas, b. Birmingham, Eng., Mar. 28, 1832, d. Oct. 28, 1897.
Mary, b. Birmingham, Eng., May 9, 1828, d. June 7, 1907.
Jordan, Eleazer, 1835-1911.
Harriet E., his wife, 1844-.
George E., their son, 1869-1890.
Judd, Frank M., First Lieut. 8th Regt., H. Art., b. Dec. 14, 1834, d. July 24, 1868.

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- June, Darias, b. June 22, 1809, d. Jan. 30, 1882.
June, Lewis S., Co. F., 1st N. Y., M. T. D. Rif., d. May 23, 1911, a. 70.
June, Mary A., d. Sept. 25, 1886, a. 74 years.
June, Susan B., d. Dec. 17, 1908, a. 68.
Keane, M. K., 1829-1906.
 Mary C., his wife, 1844-1900.
Keighley, Charles Percy.
 Willam B., 1868-1914.
 Martha, b. July, 1899, d. June, 1900.
Children of Charles and Martha.
 William, 1854-1865.
 Percy, 1865-1868.
 Interred in England, Amy Jane, 1872-1843.
Lacroix, Harry J., 1869—1916.
Ladd, Benjamin F., 1855—1913.
Ladd, Edward Franklin, 1914—.
Laferty, J. L., Feb. 28, 1890—Aug. 3, 1892.
Laighton, Rev. J. B., 1826—1900.
Laighton, Sarah E., 1831—1913.
Landis, Charles K., Founder of Vineland, b. March 16, 1833, d. June 12, 1900.
 Henry Meigs, b. Vineland, Sept. 1, 1869, d. Lenox, Mass., Aug. 15, 1870.
Landis, Charles K. 3rd, d. Dec. 20, 1910.
Landis, Michael G., b. 1805, d. 1882.
 Mary L., wife of M. G., Feb. 14, 1895, in 88th yr.
Lane, Alonzo F., d. Jan. 31, 1879, a. 59.
Lang, Margaretta, wife of Raphael.
Langly, Bettrus L., 1900—1900.
Langley, Della Mae, dau. of R. T. and L. L. Langley, d. Dec. 7, 1897, a. 15 yrs. 7 mos.
Langley, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Richard T. Langley, Apr. 30, 1869—Feb. 10, 1905.
Langley, S. Alma, 1896—1899.
Large, Albert M., 1896—1900.
Lashley, Grace Verna, 1901—1902.
Laubsch, Ernst, 1843—1914.
Laubsch, Herman, d. Feb. 20, 1914, a. 71 yrs.
Lawson, Annie, 1847—1907.
Lawson, Jehu, Co. H, 1 Del. Inf., d. Apr. 26, 1910, a. 69 yrs.
Leach, Phineas, Co. B 9th Reg. Me. Vol. Inf., d. Nov. 17, 1872, a. 44.
Leach, William Wallace, 1838—1900.
 Mary E. Brinck, 1845—1905.
 Mary Eva, 1873—1876.
 William Sharp, 1877—1800.
 Albert Sherron, 1888—1913.
Leake, Egbert, 1820—1903.
 Aurelia P., his wife, 1823—1908.
Learned, Hattie M., June 23, 1892, a. 47 yrs.
Learner, Etta, May 29, 1890.
 Golde, May 29, 1856.

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- Leaherwood, Frances M., wife of Samuel, 1837—.
- Leatherwood, Samuel, 1839—1915.
- Legg, Katie A., wife of James H. Legg, Oct. 11, 1872—1900.
- Lehman, Agnes H., 1871—.
- Lehman, Louis S., Co. E, 4th Regt. Ohio Vols., 1839—1916.
- Lehman, Mary Elizabeth, wife of Louis, 1842—.
- Lemorne, Anna, 1848—1906.
- Lewis, Arthur F., Sept. 28, 1861—Feb. 19, 1912.
Flora M., his wife, b. Oct. 16, 1868.
- Lewis, Eliza, b. May 31, 1855, d. Dec. 23, 1894.
- Lewis, George W., 1838—1909.
Mary B., his wife, 1841.
- Lewis, James N., b. May 9, 1841, a. 65 yrs.
- Lewis, Jonathan, b. Dec. 13, 1880, d. Dec. 23, 1891.
- Lewis, Oliver R., b. Oct. 25, 1880, a. 23 yrs.
- Liddell, George, 1834—1910.
Mary Ann, his wife, 1839—1896.
Willie E., 1874—1902.
- Linnekin, Allan R., b. May 23, 1872, d. Mar. 7, 1890.
Grace B., b. June 6, 1843, d. July 14, 1890.
Farry J.,
- Linnekin, Nancy, d. May 8, 1886, a. 81 yrs.
- Linnell, Thomas, 1821—1894.
Abbie A., wife of Thomas, 1815—1916.
- Linnell, Thomas, d. Nov. 18, 1873, a. 87.
- Livermore, Chauncey B., May 3, 1817—Jan. 22, 1884.
Martha, wife of C. B., Jan. 2, 1820—Mar. 18, 1907.
- Livermore, Henry M., July 3, 1841—Apr. 20, 1885.
Frank D., May 21, 1852—Jan. 4, 1895.
- Lloyd, Eliza, wife of Thomas F., d. Feb. 11, 1881, a. 67 y., 9 m., 23 d.
- Lloyd, Thomas F., b. Nov. 10, 1810, d. May 21, 1903.
- Lockwood, Alice E., b. July 14, 1881, d. May 31, 1882.
- Lockwood, Hannah E., wife of Daniel, Aug. 11, 1835—Jan. 29, 1887.
- Lopresti, Felice, b. June 30, 1865, d. Dec. 8, 1916.
- Lord, Charles C., Co. F, 8 Maine Inf., d. Nov. 21, 1906, a. 75.
- Lord, E. B.
L., M. A.
L., R. H.
- Love, Samuel, 1849—1912.
- Low, Joe, son of L. and R. E., b. July 24, d. Oct. 31, 1877.
- Lowe, Dolly Brooks, 1875—1916.
- Lund, Tamar W., d. Sept. 26, 1884, a. 36 yrs. 10 mos.
Miriam, d. Jan. 25, 1886, a. 82.
- Lyford, Stephen C., d. Dec. 9, 1869, a. 82 yrs.
Emily H. (his wife), d. Oct. 24, 1889, a. 85 yrs.
(Their children.)
William O., 1st Lieut. 5th Regt. N. H. Vol., d. Dec. 6, 1863,
a. 21 yrs.
Jennie B., d. July 20, 1874, a. 34 yrs.
Charles H., d. Jan. 11, 1879, a. 34 yrs.

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Lyzott, Wm. P., 1834—1906.

Carrie L., his wife, 1841—.

McCoy, John, 1859—1911.

Annie B., 1866—1917.

Macdermott, Eliza., wife of James, b. Mar. 14, 1834, d. Dec. .6, 1888.

McDowell, Alexander, d. July 17, 1891, a. 49 yrs.

Jane, d. Jan. 21, 1902, a. 55 yrs.

McFarlane, Donald, 1824—1912.

McGreedy, Asa, 1821—1908.

McKinnon, Carrie, d. Sept. 8, 1901, a. 35.

McKillip, James, Sept. 1785—1884.

McKillip, John P., 1889—1907.

McMahan, Benjamin Clinton, d. Aug. 29, 1880, a. 10 yrs. 6 mos, 7 da.

McMahan, Clara E. J., Nov. 20, 1853—Mar. 26, 1915.

Eleanor, Sept. 4, 1875—Sept. 17, 1893.

McMahan, Clara V., wife of T. S., d. Aug. 8, 1892, a. 26 yrs.

Sidney, her son, a. 8½ mos.

Myrtis, dau. of T. S. and C. V., a. 11 mos.

McMahan, George Calvin, d. Feb. 5, 1877, a. 3 yrs. 10 mos. 17 da.

McMahan, Jeannette D., b. Jan. 2, 1887, d. May 20, 1887.

McMahan, Polly, d. Dec. 25, 1866, a. 63 yrs.

McMahan, Walter Swain, d. May 16, 1867, a. 8 da.

McMullen, Kathrine, 1848—1912.

Mair, James, 1857—1900.

Makely, Charles A., 1863—1881.

Catherine, 1829—1913.

Malvin, M. A., d. July 18, 1884, in his 40th yr.

Manly, Henry T., d. June 1, 1902, a. 70 yrs.

Ann Warden, wife of Henry T., d. Mar. 23, 1893, a. 68.

Marsh, Laura F., 1836—1912.

Marshall, John C., 1871—1917.

Marshall, William G., 1842—1910.

Martin, George W., d. July 20, 1900, a. 73.

Mason, Mary, 1837—.

Sarah Jane, 1878—1894.

Mason, Mary E., wife of Charles J., 1851—1913.

Mason, Orville, 1821—1907. Husband.

Mason, Evaline M., 1822. Wife.

Masters, L. A., 1845—1872.

Mather, Charles F., Co. A 5th Regt. N. Y. Vols., d. Sept. 29, 1904,
a. 77.

Mather, Charles Foote, 1827—1904.

Mather, Catherine C., wife of Charles, 1841—1911..

Mather, Henry, son of E. W. and E. H. Mather, d. Nov. 20, 1864,
a. 6 yrs.

Maxham, B. D., 1821—1899.

Jerusha Wilson, his wife, 1831—1900.

Maytrott, Mary L., 1851—1910.

Meech, William W., Chaplain U. S. Army, b. June 23, 1825, d. Jan.
2, 1902.

Jeannette D. (wife), b. Aug. 10, 1835, d. Feb. 4, 1911.

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- Megargle, Justus A., Co. A, 152 Penn. Inf., d. Jan. 17, 1910, a. 78 yrs.
Mench, Frank, 1842—1907.
Mench, Addie, wife of Frank.
Merchant, Luella Vilona, dau. of A. and S. B., d. Sept. 3, 1867, a. 3 mos. 17 da.
Meredith, Clara E., b. July 4, 1856, d. April 18, 1899.
Merwin, Uri N.,
 Irene,
 Frankie,
 Edna,
 Minnie Suydam.
Miles, John, d. Sept. 3, 1891.
Miles, Martha, d. June 24, 1895.
Miller, Catherine Lorenz, 1829—1914.
Miller, George H., 1819—1895.
Miller, James, Co. F, 12 Regt. N. Y. Vols., 1823—1898.
Miller, Lillian Bidwell, wife of Louis H., 1878—1906.
Miller, William H., July 27, 1839—Mar. 15, 1886.
Miller, William L., 1872—1915.
Milligan, Edward K., 1855—1917.
Mills, Eliza, d. Apr. 6, 1899, a. 25 yrs.
Mincen, Delia, d. Sept. 25, 1899, a. 20 yrs.
Minnone, Andrew, June 13, 1858—Nov. 28, 1916.
Montgomery, Mary A., 1865—1895.
Moore, Francis D., b. Nov. 2, 1841—d. Dec. 2, 1877.
Moore, Rev. R. Braden, 1835—1906.
 Louisa J. (wife), 1835—1911.
Moore, Rachel H., wife of William W., d. Sept. 12, 1876, a. 68.
 Elizabeth J., dau. of Wm. W. and Rachel H., d. Sept. 24, 1866, in her 17th yr.
More, Amy, wife of Alexander, d. Mar. 11, 1886, in her 66 yr.
Morley E., 1830—1895.
Morris, Etta R., Oct. 4, 1884—Oct. 9, 1889.
 George S., Feb. 17, 1891—Sept. 8, 1910.
 Stuart.
 Children of Stuart Morris.
Morrison, Mary, d. July 20, 1903, a. 52.
Morrow, Elizabeth M., wife of John J., b. Oct. 25, 1828, d. May 3, 1869.
Morse, Elexia S., May 7, 1816—Nov. 6, 1898.
Morse, George P., b. April 18, 1836, d. June 28, 1888.
 Bertha M., Oct. 17, 1874—Oct. 29, 1877.
Morton, George, Co. C, 7th Ill., 1835—1912.
Morton, Mary Jane Curry, wife of Rev. J. W., Aug. 14, 1821—Mar. 13, 1889.
 Tezzah Josephine, Sept. 3, 1850—Oct. 15, 1853. Buried at Plainfield, N. J.
Mudge, Dimmis, d. Oct. 16, 1866, a. 74.
Mull, George L., 1854—.
Mull, Rachel, wife of George L., 1835—1915.
Munger, Victoria, 1844—1912.

VOLUME VI

NUMBER 4

**THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL MAGAZINE**

**DEVOTED TO
HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, GENEALOGY**

OCTOBER 1921

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BY THE
VINELAND
HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN
SOCIETY**

**VINELAND, NEW JERSEY
1921**

THE
VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE
VINELAND, N. J.

FRANK D. ANDREWS, Editor

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YEARLY SUBSCRIPTIONS ONE DOLLAR

SINGLE NUMBER TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

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VINELAND HISTORICAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY

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THE VINELAND HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Vol. VI

No. 4

OCTOBER 1921

European Journal of Charles K. Landis Founder of Vineland

Left Inverness at a little over seven, by the steamer of the Caladonia Canal for Ballachulish, through the lakes, or lochs, as they are called. The scenery was very poor until we passed Benhavis. Here it was better. Arrived at Ballachulish at 5.30 o'clock. Walked out and supped at 6.30 o'clock. Talked to a laboring man I found working in a field. He got three shillings and six pence a day, ten hours' work. Two girls at work in the same field got one shilling and six pence. Walked out after supper. Read a portion of "The Lady of the Lake." It reads more beautiful than ever. Mind so much disturbed about home matters that I could not read. Retired a little after nine.

July 24, 1874.

Left Ballachulish by the pass of Glenive for Collender, if I could get there. This took me through the celebrated pass, the best part of Loch Lomond and the entire length of Loch Katrine. Found the scenery more interesting from associations than from its beauty or grandeur. On Loch Katrine the captain of the boat pointed out the places mentioned in Scott's poem, "The Lady of the Lake." Could not get to Collender. Stopped at the Trossachs Hotel. Felt so uneasy about home, letters, etc., that I decided to push right on to London, there get my letters, attend to them, and go to Ireland through Wales. Wanted very much to go over Loch Katrine again, but felt too uneasy in mind.

July 25, 1874.

Left the pretty hotel in the Trossachs for Collender to go to London via Edinburgh. Got to Edinburgh at 12.20 and having two and a half hours, took dinner and afterwards bought some very handsome Scotch pebble jewelry as presents to my wife and some friends. Left Edinburgh, and on the way saw the old castle and cathedral of Durham from the car windows. Must see York and Durham, also Berwick and the seat of Lord Percy.

July 26, 1874.

Arrived in London at 3.30 a. m. My trunk which had been properly marked could not be found. They say they will get it in the course of the day. Stopped at the Edinburgh Hotel. Slept until nine o'clock. Got my letters. Went to the depot about trunk. Not yet heard of. Returned to hotel and wrote letters. At 5 o'clock went to the Langhorn Hotel and dined at the table d'hôte. Good dinner. Talked with a fellow countryman at the table from New York. Read the papers until 8 o'clock. Returned to the Edinburgh Hotel and retired at 9 o'clock.

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July 27, 1874.

Went to office in Leadenhall St. Looked over letters of inquiry. Find that they are coming in slowly. Must put on more steam. Will take the day for reflection. I invited Stephens and Mr. Grohman to dine with me at the Langhorn House at 6 p. m. Returned in the afternoon to my room and read French so far as I could take my mind from my troubles. At six dined with the gentlemen above mentioned. Talked over different matters until 10.30. Returned to my room and went to bed. Wrote in the morning to Mr. Burk. Trunk arrived today.

July 28, 1874.

Went to office in Leadenhall St. Wrote a new circular about Vineland. Received two good letters, one from William Roberts, and the other from Mr. Jackman, both from English farmers in Vineland. Can make good use of them.

Called on Mr. Pearce, of the Temperance Alliance. He thinks of going to Vineland with his brother and some others. Mr. Stephens and wife called on me. They are going to America and will visit Vineland. Was invited by Groham down to his house, also by Grel-lier, but did not go. Felt tired. Came to my room at 6.30. Went to sleep and afterwards went to bed. Slept all night. This is my medicine. Read French every day.

(CONTINUED)

Vital Records of Vineland

Births 1871

- Ackley, Sarah, dau. of William and Elizabeth, b. April 1.
Allen, —, son of William, b. Jan. 3.
Andrews, Merto, son of Merto P. and Eliza, b. Aug. —.
Bailey, —, dau. of S. R., b. Apr. 28.
Baird, William H., son of Samuel and Phoebe, b. June 8.
Barens, Alice C., dau. of Willard and Caroline H., b. April 11.
Belcher, Almira, dau. of Thomas J. and Rachel M., b. June 1.
Bishop, Lewis D., son of Henry and Ann, b. Aug. 12.
Boger, —, son of George, b. July 21.
Bolton, Henry J., son of Hiram and Maria, b. April 21.
Bond, James Alexis, son of William and Emma, b. Dec. 22.
Bounds, Mary, dau. of Abel and Rebecca, b. Dec. 24.
Brewer, John C., son of John and Maria F., b. April 17.
Brown, William John, son of John and Eleanor, b. March 5.
Burtch, dau. of Charles, b. July 24.
Capen, Mina C., dau. of George B. and Hannah A., b. Jan. 12.
Chubbuck, Alice Rose, dau. of George W. and Mary, b. Dec. 20.
Clute, Oscar C., son of Oscar and Mary, b. Jan. 30.
Cochran, —, son of J., b. Jan. 10.
Conley, Mary R., dau. of John P. and Mary F., b. June 11.
Cook, James B., son of James W. and Anna, b. Feb. 2.
Crawford, Lillah, (Col.) dau. of George and Sarah, b. April 1.
Creamer, —, son of Andrew and Martha, b. April 29.
Cunningham, Edward, son of David and Elizabeth, b. Feb. 22.

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- Davis, —, dau. of Thomas and Anna M., b. July 26.
Dawson, Emily, dau. of Thomas W. and Mary, b. July 4.
Dedrick, Henry, son of H. S. and Laura K., b. June 6.
Dennis, Mary E., dau. of Isaac and Harriet A., b. Jan. 13.
Dodge, Mary E., dau. of Solomon and Mary E., b. May 30.
Donbavand, —, son of Joseph, b. Aug. 8.
Dowler, James H., son of James H. and Mary, b. Dec. 22.
Eastlack, Anson E., son of Oscar and Abby, b. Feb. 24.
Finch, John A., son of Samuel and Eliza, b. Jan. 17.
Ford, Harry, son of Edward P. and Eva, b. June 11.
Garrison, Elwood, son of Jonathan C. and Sophia, b. Aug. 3.
Garrison, Tuttle, son of Seth J. and Mary W., b. Nov. 26.
Gormley, Mary J., dau. of Hugh and Mary, b. Mar. 14.
Gray, Samuel V., son of Charles and Lucinda, b. June 10.
Green, C. Larhenah, son of N. W. and Hannah A. G., b. May 19.
Grigg, —, son of Thomas, b. Aug. 25.
Hall, —, son of James and Martha J., b. May 14.
Hancock, (male) b. Aug. 14.
Holmes, Rufus, son of Rufus, b. Apr. 6.
Ingalls, Frank White, son of Harry R. and Adeline M., b. Jan. 28.
Irish, —, son of David, b. Mar. 15.
James, Louisa, dau. of Thomas and Carrie, b. July 12.
James, Sarah M., dau. of Joseph E. and Rebecca, b. Feb. 15.
Jay, dau. of William H. and Catherine, b. Mar. 8.
Jennings, Charles, son of Dr. J. and Mary, b. June 9.
Jordan, —, dau. of Eleazer and Hattie E., b. Apr. 13.
Kears, —, son of William P. and Anna, b. May 12.
Kilmer, Lillian E., dau. of A. H. and C. A., b. June 8.
Lamb, Albert, son of March and Rachel, b. June 4.
Landis, Charles K., Jr., son of Charles K. and Clara M., b. Mar. 28.
Lane, —, son of Joseph, b. Jan. 25.
Liggin, Ida F., (col.) dau. of Thomas and Mary, b. Mar. 6.
Little, Clara M., (col.) dau. of Romeo and Martha, b. Jan. 28.
Lockwood, Daniel C., son of Daniel and Hannah, b. Feb. 11.
Luke, —, son of George, b. May 15.
Merritt, Hiawatha, son of Elizabeth, b. June 8.
Miller, Edgar E., son of Raymond and Celestia E., b. Aug. 26.
Miller, Matilda, dau. of Robert and Catherine, b. Nov. 20.
Monahan, Michael, son of Francis and Anna, b. May 15.
Moorehouse, —, son of A. W. and Besta, b. June 1.
Parkinson, James, son of Dr. J. C. and Anna S., b. June 15.
Pasco, —, dau. of William C. and Louisa H., b. July 17.
Pulver, Solomon, son of S. J. and Charlotte L., b. Jan. 21.
Reby, Harry F., son of Hiram and Caroline, b. Feb. 19.
Richman, Benjamin F., son of Gilbert and Eliza, b. Sept. 9.
Robinson, —, son of George, b. Aug. 17.
Robinson, —, son of Matthew, b. Jan. 14.
Ross, —, (female) b. Aug. 12.
Sanford, George, son of George and Lucy, b. Oct., 10.
Scheer, Paulina, dau. of Gustave and Caesarina, b. Aug. 10.
Shearer, dau. of Gustave and Caesarina, b. July 8.

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Smith, Annabel, dau. of James and Carrie W., b. June 20.
Smith, Arthur Floyd, son of Wm. G. and Anna C., b. Sept. 27.
Sykes, —, dau. of R. C., b. June 22.
Taylor, William, son of Alex. C. and Clara, b. Dec. 12.
Thorpe, James, son of James and Mary, b. June 1.
Tice, Charles H., son of Alonzo and Adelaide L., b. Mar. 16.
Underwood, —, dau. of A. B. and Mary S., b. July 13.
Warner, —, son of William H. and Algma, b. July 15.
Williams, Sarah A. E., dau. of John and Sarah, b. Mar. 7.

Deaths 1871

Allen, Ethan K., (m) son of Stephen and Lydia, d. Jan. 19, a. 54.
Auld, Willie, son of Charles and Mary, d. May 15. Infant.
Baker, Amy E., dau. of Ezra and Mary, d. Apr. 7, a. 12.
Bard, William H., son of Samuel and Phoebe, d. July 12, a. 1.
Bliss, Jane K., dau. of Alfred H. and Hannah S., d. Apr. 15, a. 9.
Burtis, Frank O., son of Peter S. and Elizabeth, d. Aug. 28, a. 3 yr. 9 mos.
Clark, Ida M., dau. of L. D. and E. S., d. Dec. 30, a. 17.
Cross, C. E., (m) dau. of Stephen and Hannah Long, d. Feb. 20, a. 46.
Cummings, Mary M., dau. Robert T. and Sophronia, d. Sept. 27, a. 1.
Difley, Simon, son of James and Ann, d. Sept. 30, a. 23.
Dimon, John Gum, son of David and Amelia, d. July 14, a. 5 mos.
Dodge, Mary E., (m) dau. of John R. and Joanna Christy, d. June 8, a. 29.
Dodge, Mary E., dau. of Solomon and Mary E., d. June 21, a. 3 wk.
Dyer, Nellie, dau. of Eli and Lucy B., d. Dec. 2, a. 3.
Fish, Alice M., dau. of John and Mary, d. Apr. 3, a. 9.
Gardner, Fred N., son of Cor. Y. and A., d. Apr. 6, a. 2.
Gage, Emily P., dau. of Edmund and S. G., d. Mar. 10, a. 28.
Gale, Betsey M., (m) dau. of Richard and Eliza, d. May 14, a. 32.
Gibson, Rev. Hugh, son of Hugh and Margaret, d. Feb. 18, a. 86.
Gray, Sarah N., dau. of Charles H. and Lucinda, d. Aug. 12, a. 3 mos.
Green, Charles A., son of Charles and Sarah, d. Feb. 11, a. 1 yr. 4 mo.
Green, Daniel, son of Wilson and Almira, d. July 5, a. 1.
Green, John, son of John and Margaret, d. Apr. 10, a. 21.
Hall, —, son of James and Martha J., d. May 14. Infant.
Hall, Francis O., (m) son of John, d. Dec. 31, a. 46.
Hall, Martha J., (m) dau. of Robert and Jane Robinson, d. May 14, a. 37.
Hanson, William C., son of John and Annie, d. July 19, a. 9 mo.
Hodges, Eddie, son of Henry and Eugenia, d. June 20, a. 1.
Holliday, Jane, d. Mar. 9, a. 35.
Holmes, Abby, (m) dau. of Abigail Whitford, d. Apr. 17, a. 53.
Hoyt, Abby, (m) d. Dec. 18, a. 83.
Huntington, Josiah, (w) son of Daniel and Abigail, d. Apr. 26, a. 84.
Johnson, Achsah, (m) d. Aug. 28, a. 48.
Johnson, Jennie (m) dau. of J. F. and Annie Guthrie, d. Feb. 21, a. 22.
Keith, John, son of Edwin and Julia A., d. Nov. 25, a. 25.
Lynis, H. E., dau. of E. C. and P. M., d. Sept. 29, a. 14.

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- Matthews, George, son of Elisha, d. Feb. 28, a. 31.
Matthews, William, d. Aug. 29, a. 51.
Middleton, F., (m) son of Mordecai and Sarah, d. Apr. 7, a. 36.
Miller, Catharine, (m) dau. of James and Bridget Forrest, d. Nov. 20.
Moore, C. A., (m) female, d. Mar. 19, a. 23.
Moreson, Caroline, d. Oct. 19, a. 18.
Niles, William C., (m) son of Samuel and Althea, d. Oct. 8, a. 64.
O'Neal, Ebenezer, (m) d. Sept. 17, a. 59.
Parker, Lillian H., dau. of Edgar and Mary, d. Jan. 27, a. 9.
Paul, A. B., son of Chauncy, d. Aug. 11, a. 29.
Price, Marcellus, son of D. W. and Anna, d. Aug. 26, a. 29.
Reed, George H. H., son of Alex. and Caroline S., d. Apr. 7, a. 7 mo.
Riley, Charlotte M., dau. of Jonathan and Susan, d. Sept. 19, a. 17.
Robbins, N. C., (m) d. Jan. 6, a. 61.
Roberts, Cordelia A., (m) dau. of Jonathan and Mehetabel True, d. Nov. 14, a. 45.
Russell, E. M., (m) dau. of — Rowley, d. Apr. 26, a. 39.
Slocum, John A., (m) son of James and Sarah, d. Dec. 29, a. 40.
Stillman, A. E., (m) dau. of John and Sarah Murry, d. May 26, a. 24.
Taylor, Fred W., son of C. W. and C. S., d. Mar. 21, a. mo.
Thayer, Elmira, E. N., (m) dau. of James H. Perry, d. Aug. 16, a. 26.
Thayer, Elmira E., dau. of Henry E. and Elmira, d. Aug. 28, a. 25 d.
Thompson, Joseph B., son of John and Hannah, d. May 30, a. 3.
Titcomb, Joseph, d. — a. 28.
Turner, Edwin M., son of John and Mary, d. Dec. 16, a. 15.
Walls, Capt. S. M. (m) son of Simeon and Prudence, d. Apr. 12, a. 50.
Warner, A. J., (m) son of Orrin and Susan, d. Dec. 13, a. 34.
Waterford, Julia, dau. Isaac and Anna, d. Jan. 19, a. 38.
Webster, Amy, (w) d. Feb. 12, a. 75.
Whitford, Abigail (m) d. Mar. 18, a. 80.
Wiley, James (m) d. June 10, a. 52.
Wilson, Joseph H., son of Jonathan and Mary A., d. Aug. 14, a. 40.
Woodford, Lydia, (w) dau. of Thomas and Margaret, d. July 11, a. 28.
Worthington, Ruth P., (m) dau. of Timothy and Ruth Parker, d. Apr. 17, a. 62.

(CONTINUED)

Reminiscences of the Siege of Paris

By Prof. L. Mounier

A Resident of Vineland Since 1894

It will be remembered that one of the strange incidents of the siege was the balloon flight over the German lines, of Gambetta, the youngest and most active member of the government. This took place on October 7th. There were no "dirigibles" then, therefore Gambetta had to take his chances as to landing, simply selecting a southwestern wind for steering as well as for propelling power. From the beginning the balloon service had been organized and divided into two "equipes" or crews. One was in charge of Godard,

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a Bonapartist, the other of Nadar, the artist, photographer, writer and aeronaute, who advocated then and predicted the principle of "heavier than air" machines and who, by the way, lived long enough to witness the flight of aeroplanes. Nadar was a Radical. It is a fact to be noted that Godard was favored by the army generals and received ample appropriations, while Nadar, the Republican, had constantly to beg for funds in order to carry on his captive balloon observations. These details came to my knowledge through my father, who, after his resignation of October 31st, became one of Nadar's balloonists.

The balloons carried a number of people away (52 ascensions in all), for it was comparatively easy to go but too risky to return. They carried also each time our homing pigeons, which faithfully returned bringing a little quill filled with a dispatch, unless shot on the way or pounced upon by the Germans' trained falcons. It would move anyone almost to tears to watch those faithful birds come home—some half frozen, others utterly exhausted, some even wounded, bringing us some tidings of the world and of the formation of the armies of the southwest which were to co-operate with us in breaking the German belt of artillery and needle guns! But time went by. Hopes, one by one, were shattered and soon the bombardment commenced.

This was very late in December. The Germans offered gallantly, when they saw how long it would take to starve us, and before they shelled us, to let the women and children leave Paris unmolested. We are proud to state that none of our women, rich or poor, young or old, ill or well, hesitated even a moment to stay and share our fate. The shelling was a terrible sight and usually was done at night. The destruction was awful wherever one of the shells hit. They were very large even in those days, many reaching a length of 24 inches by 10 in diameter.

The gilded dome of the Invalides was the favorite target, but the gunners never succeeded in hitting it and they never got the satisfaction of seeing the ashes of Napoleon scattered to the winds! The Val de Grace, or military hospital, had also a large dome which served as a target; this was hit a few times, but without irreparable damage. It must be said to the credit of the German gunners that their shells were mostly spent ones; the distance was beyond the capacity of their guns. However, they killed and maimed and shattered whatever they touched, even though they were but random shots.

The colonel in charge of the repair shops was a chemist and inventor of gun powder, constantly carrying on experiments with new explosives. He employed me at firing new cartridges in the cellars, twenty-four of them in succession, to ascertain their effects on the breeches and rifling of the guns. He also noticed that I came to work on a bicycle. So he employed me as a courier from the repair shops to the Ministry of War, and once to one of the forts of the east side.

On one occasion I was summoned to his office. "Louis, take these two shells to the Ministry of War with this dispatch." Giving me

a card, he added, "Put them in your overcoat pocket and be careful you don't fall." They were about eight or nine inches long by three in diameter and had a cap to explode the contents on striking. "Oh, no fear of falling," I said, boastfully, "but, are they loaded?" Of course they are, are you afraid?" Oh, no," I said, blushing for that untruth, and I went on trying to look brave, and I delivered them. Had I fallen I should not be here to tell the story. On that return trip I saw a man literally cut in two by a shell which did not explode though it ploughed the grounds for a couple of rods. I have thus the distinction of being the first man who rode a bicycle officially in war, notwithstanding the statement made by the London "Punch" that bicycles were used thus for the first time in 1876.

I remember serving in the National Guard. All the men who worked in the repairing shops, who could carry a gun, one with a wooden leg, even, were impressed. I received a uniform which was about four sizes too large and two too short, it mattered little then. I confess to a feeling of pride in that accoutrement; but when father saw me in a soldier's dress he frowned, feeling as if the enemy had invaded his home. Father and soldiery were "irreconcilables," the only soldiers he was willing to concede must be citizen soldiers, militia men.

Our duty was to guard the works and the powder magazines attached thereto. Came one day my turn to be a sentry in the yard of that magazine. The sergeant took my gun and gave me a lance instead, and special felt shoes, told me to hand over my matches and giving me the pass-word, placed me on duty at 8 o'clock at night whence I was to be relieved at midnight. My post was inside a yard around which was stacked and stored powder kegs, gun cotton, cartridges, etc., the whole highly fenced and tightly enclosed. The night was very dark. The shelling had begun at six o'clock. Most of the shells were not falling in the immediate vicinity but a few passed over my head and their trajectory could plainly be seen when they were of the variety known as time-fused. When they were capped with fulminate they were invisible in their flight but in all cases they made a sinister, horrible sound which seemed to enter the marrow of my bones. Time never seemed so long as did those hours. At midnight when I gladly thought I was going to be relieved, no one came. Half an hour passed, one hour; no sound other than that periodical swish made by the shells, occasionally an explosion more or less violent, and the dull booming of the far away German batteries and the sharper guns from our own forts. It soon dawned upon me that I had been forgotten, whereon I expected to be relieved at four. But four o'clock came and no one in sight! I was cold and almost fainting from hunger and want, and the fear of being found sleeping, as well as the cold, compelled me to tramp around like a caged animal. Oh! the terrible night! The longest of the year and certainly the longest one could ever wake through. Finally the squad came to relieve me at 8 o'clock—twelve hours after I had been placed there! I simply had been forgotten.

On the fifth of January flaming posters could be read on all the walls of the city; they emanated from nearly 150 delegates of the

twenty wards, and bore their names, in fact they were put up by the "Comite Central," or the same faction, now greatly extended and ramified into the more conservative elements, that had attempted the overthrow of the government on the 31st of October. In substance, as well as I can remember, they told the citizens of the great city the government had given by this time the measure of its incompetency; that it was a fact that we were yet 500,000 combatants against 200,000 Prussians. They reminded them that the men of the 4th of September had practically retained all the Bonapartists and ignored the Republicans; that they had not even attempted seriously to break the German lines; that their aimless skirmishes were decimating our troops uselessly, etc.

The statement was violent and revolutionary, but, though exaggerated, unfortunately contained much truth. It ended with an appeal to establish the Commune or some form of municipal government, saying that that was the sole salvation of the people of Paris.

This declaration was eagerly read by the masses, and it made a very deep impression upon them and also upon the Conservatives. We were by that time getting desperate and almost everybody wished for some action, wise or unwise—for a move of some sort, even if fraught with the utmost danger, from the men of the National Defense. Naturally, those of us who were more or less in sympathy with the Radicals, knew or believed that the bourgeois Republicans were incapable of any decisive, risky or desperate efforts.

By the middle of January this feeling of desperation became one of frenzy, and it seemed as if a current belief was shared by the great majority of citizens that the whole Etat Major from General Trochu to the most obscure colonels, were reluctant to fight seriously and were simply procrastinating with sinister purpose in their minds. Of course there had been fighting right along at the outposts; several more or less abortive sorties had been tried. At one time the Germans were frightened and got ready to evacuate Versailles, but our great commanders did not find that out. Many men of prominence had been killed in these useless attempts, among them our beloved young artist and genius, Henri Regnault, at the battle of Buzenval, January 19.

Another insurrection took place on the 22d of January, but even the spirit of those exasperated men was starved, and no sustained effort was longer possible. What seemed to portend a greater uprising than on October 31st ended in failure still more speedily, and the government was able to dally some time longer.

Paris was now in the throes of famine and desolation. Deaths were so numerous that it seemed as though nothing but funerals passed through the horseless streets, and the rude coffins were all carried on men's shoulders—often without even a pall over the crude deal boxes.

Two curious facts should be noticed here. They have given scientists, criminologists and eugenists food for study. In the first place, the absence or rarity of crime during those tragic five months and during the Commune (I except the last, or "Bloody week") in spite of the looseness of the machinery of law; in the second, the

great increase of criminality and degeneracy among the children who had been born in 1871 and the beginning of 1872.

Those children, conceived when violence, war, and its awful consequences were uppermost in the minds of the people, and when their physical condition was at the lowest ebb, could not be normal. It was, therefore, to be expected that France should reap later on the fruits that had been sown in "l'annee terrible," as Hugo termed that year. It is a matter of official record that army recruits, eighteen to twenty years after the siege, were both physically and morally unfit for military duty. Juries, instinctively or consciously were lenient, and the death penalty was nigh abolished, resulting, unfortunately, in such another wave of crime that its re-enforcement became imperative. Evidently those youths were the victims of unusual circumstances and therefore more or less irresponsible.

However if crimes of violence were rare, one crime was committed which was far more horrible in a way. I mean the crime perpetrated by heartless merchants and speculators in foodstuffs. Thousands of bushels of potatoes and other foods were secretly stored; they were expected to bring fantastic prices to their shameless owners. These, half rotten, were dumped in the river after the capitulation.

At last an armistice was declared. The bombarding was stopped and firing at the front ceased. Negotiations were started at Versailles and the gigantic tragedy came to an end. We could, with proper management, have held easily ten to twelve months with less suffering and with glory instead of defeat. But I believe the lesson, though so costly, will never be lost, and France never will again pass through such an awful experience.

It had been stipulated by the Germans that they must occupy the city if we insisted on keeping Belfort and to give satisfaction to their army, a moral compensation for their terrible losses. But it was deemed prudent to do this mostly at night. On the 1st of March they came and marched through the Avenues de Neuilly and de la Grande Armee and passed around the Arc de Triomphe (they did not pass through and under it) erected by Napoleon 1. There was not one being in sight. A few shameless women of the town tried to come near the Germans, but they were seized by men in the side streets and spanked without mercy. Every window on their line of march was tightly shut, and numerous black flags and draperies were the only signs that their "occupation" had been noticed. They never as much as beat a drum and their march would have been silent but for the clatter of the horses' feet, the rattling of the artillery and the dull thumping of their measured tramp. Behind those closed windows were faces blanched with shame and anger, cheeks over which silent tears were flowing, hearts throbbing in impotent despair.

This "occupation" was only of 48 hours duration, and the marching covered but a couple of miles, through what was then the outskirts of Paris and is now a very fashionable part of the city.

There are historians who wrote that Paris was sold to the Germans. Perhaps this shall not be confirmed by later researches and

documents; nevertheless it is a fact that the main responsibility for all those disasters rests upon the shoulders of the Emperor, the Emperor and their generals. A share of this falls upon those lukewarm Republicans, who, rather than see the Radicals and Revolutionists take hold of the state and military affairs and push the invaders back over the frontiers, preferred to undertake that glorious but stupendous task—evidently beyond their capacity—and retain their positions.

On the day after the surrender, trainloads of victuals were ready for us, sent ahead of time by the United States which was the first in line, the first in time and the first in quantity to help us—a fact which cemented the friendship between the two great republics by equalizing the gratitude which each feels for the other. But truth compels me to state that among the other nations which tendered food, Germany herself was generously conspicuous.

The enormous indemnity exacted by the Germans was paid in full long before the time set, and that was soon forgotten, but there is one sore that refuses to heal.

No one can foretell what the future reserves for France. Alsace-Lorraine may never be French again. But one can believe that if that is the case, it shall be only because nations will have ceased to exist, and wars shall no longer be resorted to by a more enlightened humanity.

L. MOUNIER, 1912.

Postscript.—Curiously prophetic are the concluding words of the foregoing lecture. They show the author's faith in France's power of recovering Alsace-Lorraine if war should have to be resorted to, but also foresee enlightened humanity seeking other agencies for the settlement of international problems. Since they were written the terrible war restored Alsace and Lorraine to France and there is the tentative League of Nations.

L. MOUNIER, Nov. 11, 1920.

(CONCLUDED)

Sketch of the Life of Willard H. Nickerson

A Resident of Vineland for Many Years

I joined the company to which I belonged. There were 28 fire companies in the city with 100 men in each company. After awhile the peg wood on this machine gave out and they couldn't get any in there only through blockade runners, consequently the machine had to stop. I told them what I could do to remedy it. I would go out and hire about 20 boys 15 to 18 years of age and I would teach them to peg by hands. In a couple of weeks we had them all working. At this time they concluded to send the foreman, Mr. Barton, to Atlanta, Ga., to take charge of a tan yard there. So very unexpectedly I was appointed foreman of this factory at \$25.00 a week.

When war was declared, Capt. Farsean, the Frenchman, was given charge of a propeller that acted as a spy boat down below Ft. Jackson and Ft. St. Philip. There were six of us who volunteered to

go with him. Two miles below the forts there was a company of sharp shooters stationed in a swamp with their forts built up in trees there being no dry land. We ran down below the forts one day to carry some stuff down to join the sharpshooters—a big Dutchman—who had a rifle and all the equipment, and going down he was full of fight. A seagull flew over the boat and he pulled his rifle on him and said, "Spose that was Lincoln, I shoot him." When we got down, we ran below a big flat boat and pulled in, so as to land our stuff on that flat boat. There wasn't a foot of dry land in the swamp anywhere. The water was 2 or 3 ft. deep. A half mile below there was a bend in the river, and while we were in there a Yankee gunboat came around the bend in shooting distance. The Captain gave orders to back her out, so we could swing our heads around, and run up under the guns in the fort. The boat drew 8 feet of water and her propeller stuck fast in the mud. Then the captain gave orders to throw oil all over the vessel and everybody look out for themselves. We were at least 30 feet from the shore and they all commenced jumping overboard. I went below to get something I wanted to take away with me and after staying down there 5 minutes I came up on deck and found everybody out of sight, and the front of the boat all ablaze, and the Yankee gunboat almost abreast of us. I swam out till I got my feet on the bottom of the river, then I waded out a piece. They had been putting up a telegraph line down there and had cut the trees in front of the river, but the water was so deep, at least 4 ft., they had to leave the stumps about 5 ft. high. There was one tree right near the edge of the swamp that was partially cut off and the top of the tree fell into the river, still hanging to the stump. About that time they lowered the cutter from the gunboat with a crew coming ashore. Then I crawled up on to this old tree and sat there looking at them to see what they wanted. About that time a cannon ball came down from the forts and plowed up the water about 30 ft. ahead of the gunboat. The second shot came pretty close to her. By that time the cutter had gotten pretty nearly in shore, where I was. There I heard the boatswain's whistle aboard the ship, calling the cutter back. They left me sitting on the tree and the gunboat dropped back down the river. Then I went into the swamp to see what I could find. The first thing I found was the Dutchman, standing in about 4 feet of water. He had lost his rifle and canteen and when I went up to him, he said: "Mein Gott! this is no place for one man." The fight was all out of him. About 10 o'clock that night, they sent a boat down and took us up to the forts. They put us aboard the "Algerine" and the captain went into the forts. In the morning the captain of the "Algerine" came to me and said, "I want you to take your men and turn in and work with my men." I told him that those men weren't fit to go to work before noon, for their clothing was wet, and they had no change, everything being burned except what they had on. "Well," he said, "that's the orders of your captain." I told him I had to get the orders from my captain, and not from him. And then he got his back up and sent for Captain Farsean. Then Captain came aboard and told me that they wanted me to take the men and help out on the

"Algerine." I told him that the men weren't in condition to go to work and wouldn't be before noon, on account of their wet clothing. He said, "Very well, that will do." But the captain of the "Algerine" was mad at me. The prospects were that the Yankee fleet was strong enough to capture Ft. Jackson and Ft. St. Philip, 75 miles below New Orleans, which would leave that city unprotected. This government factory that was running, ceased operations, and the machinery taken apart and spread around in different buildings for fear of being confiscated by the Yankees. While we were in the city, waiting for a boat, New Orleans was captured. This was the second day of April, 1862, when the Yankee fleet arrived. The troops were on the transports and didn't get there till several days later. Just before the troops landed, I was sent out by a party in New Orleans, something over a hundred miles in the Confederacy. There a railroad runs from Algiers to Burwick's Bay—80 miles. The first 40 miles is plantations, farmers, etc. The last 40 miles is through a swamp all covered with long Spanish moss, inhabited by wolves, wild cats, bob cats and black bears. There are no houses except section houses, where the section hands put up. These houses are about 10 miles apart. I arrived in Burwick's Bay in the spring of the year, and the heavy rains of the spring had overflowed the bayou and run all over the lowlands. I took a steamer from Burwick's Bay and went up across Grand Lake. I landed from that steamer in a house built upon stakes. I climbed from a small boat right up into the door—no dry land in sight. Then I hired a couple of men in a canoe to take me up the bayou 5 or 6 miles to the relief schooner. There I came down to the Frenchman's house and hired the first two men I spoke of, to take me across Grand Lake to Indian Bend, a small French village. There was only one horse and wagon in the village, so I engaged that to take me across ten miles to a town called Franklin, on the bayou. During the night there were three men came, one being quite sick. They begged me to let them have that horse and wagon, to take the sick man across to Franklin. I told them I would if they would take my valise and I would walk across. The next morning I walked the ten miles but have never seen anything of my valise since. I arrived in Franklin just about dinner time, an entire stranger. I went to the hotel and got my dinner. I was there for the purpose of waiting for a small steamboat to come down the bayou to take me to Burwick's Bay. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon a report came in that the Yankees had come out to Burwick's Bay and siezed all the rolling stock. Then there was great excitement in the town. The Mayor thought the Yankees were coming right up to Franklin. There were about a dozen or two of paroled soldiers from Ft. Jackson and Ft. St. Philip, who walked up and down the streets and drilled full of fight. About dark nearly all the citizens, the men folks, were down on the banks of the bayou. A light was discovered coming from towards Burwick's Bay. Then the soldiers cried, "They are the Yankees" and "It won't do for them to find us here under arms," so they left and the 30 or 40 citizens had to leave and go back to their families. That left about a dozen or so, waiting on the banks of the bayou to see

what the boat was. About that time an old fellow gave me a hunch and said I had better look out for myself as these people all thought I was a Yankee spy. Burwick Bay is about 30 miles below Franklin. When this boat arrived it proved to be a job boat which had only come about 6 miles from below, and knew nothing at all about the Yankees coming out to Burwick's Bay. In a few minutes after that the "Southern Merchant" came down the bayou. The Mayor went down and said, "Go back! Go back! The Yankees are coming right up here." The captain said he didn't care—he was going to take his boat down home—six miles—and the next morning he was going on to Burwick's Bay, and if there was anyone who wanted to come aboard, come on. I stepped aboard. The next morning I arrived in Burwick's Bay, and the people were all up in arms. The Yankees had siezed all the rolling stock. I was then 80 miles from New Orleans. I had Confederate money and Yankee money of gold, with me, but I couldn't hire anybody to take me to New Orleans and there were no trains running at that time, so I started to walk the R. R. It was built by dumps for about 40 miles and on each side of that railroad there was a gully of water and old crossties and limbs of trees that had blown off. These were covered with water moccasins—they had crawled out of the swamps on to these ties and trees, to get into the sunshine—thousands of them, but I never saw one on the track that I was traveling. That was about all I had to entertain me. About 5 o'clock in the evening I came to a section house. I tried to make arrangements to stay there that night. Nothing doing! They were all scared about the Yankees. The next section house was about 10 miles from there, and I got there about 9 or 10 o'clock. It was built up quite a little piece into the edge of the swamp. I got nearly down to the house, when two big dogs came at me. I began to back up towards the road and they followed me up on the R. R. and got between me and the way I wanted to go—frequently snapping at me. I hollered "get out!" several times to attract the people at the house but no one responded. The larger dog of the two kept running up close to me and I pulled a bowie knife. I thought I would slash him and not kill him. I slashed at him and that made him worse. Then I pulled a 6-shooter and shot him. The other one sneaked down to the house—but no one came out. Then I had another ten miles to travel. The entertainment that I had was about like the last. The howling of wolves, the screeching of wild cats and the most scary thing of all—the hooting of owls up in the cypress trees right overhead. They made a terrible noise, but are harmless. About one o'clock I arrived at the next section house, which was built up within 6 feet of the track, and occupied by three or four men—section hands. They took me in, got some supper, and gave me a lift on a handcar about 6 miles in the distance I was going. Soon after I left them I met a passenger train coming over the road going to Burwick's Bay. I noticed several men in uniform, Yankee guards on the train. I then tramped on till I came to the first settlement, Tigerville. After getting something to eat, I went to the station to make inquiries what I had to do to get on that train when it came back. They told me there were no passengers to be

taken—they said the only people allowed on that train were people going into the city with provisions. I studied a little while and then went to see an old lady who lived near, and bought half dozen ducks and 4 or 5 chickens. Then I waited till the train came back and boarded her. I was told I would be searched when I got into Algiers. I had some papers, a bowie knife and two six shooters that I didn't want to lose. I noticed the conductor come along and take my fare just the same, although they wouldn't sell me a ticket. When we got within about a half a mile of Algiers—late in the afternoon—there was a bunch of horses got on the track. They were slow getting off, and the train slackened up, and the fireman got off and drove the last horse off the track. We were so near into Algiers then, that they didn't get under much headway, so I dropped off the train and mingled with the crowd and took it along easy, till I got to the ferry. I had left the ducks and chicks on the train.

During my trip I had discovered several shiploads of cotton that had been run out of N. O. and hidden in the bayous—to keep from being confiscated by the Yankees. After I returned to New Orleans, and before the Yankee troops landed, there were thousands of bales of cotton rolled out of cotton sheds into the green and set on fire, and also a large number of hogsheads of sugar were destroyed rather than let fall into the hands of the Yankees.

(CONTINUED)

Descendants of Elder William P. Chase

Of New Hampton, New Hampshire, who settled in Vineland,
N. J., in 1868

Record Copied from Family Bible, Concord, N. H. 1835

Elder William Chase was married to Miss Sally Ann Morehouse on the 12th of May, 1835.

Ellen F. Chase was married to Mr. Charles Herbert Buckminster, Dec. 25, 1872, at Vineland, by Rev. R. R. Russell.

Levi Chase was born Dec. the 30th, 1836.

Ellen Frances Chase was born April 15, 1848.

Sarah J. Chase was born February 8, 1861.

William P. Chase was born May the 30th, 1812.

Sally Ann Chase was born Nov. the 21, 1816.

Irving H. Buckminster was born Sept. 24, 1875.

Lewis L. Buckminster was born June 22, 1877.

Levi Chase died Feb. 14, 1839, aged 2 years and 15 days.

William P. Chase died Feb. 5, 1874, at Vineland.

Sally A. Chase died April 22, 1888, at Vineland.

Charles H. Buckminster died Sept. 7, 1897, at Monrovia, California.

Capt. Charles H. Buckminster came to Vineland from Fox Island, Maine.

Irving H. Buckminster (now 1920) of Lockport, N. Y., married Oct. 24, 1915, Lydia Birch Howe, Vineland. Children: 1 Frances H., born May 6, 1916; Irving H., Jr., born Aug. 17, 1917; Roy Pace, born May 24, 1919.

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Lewis L. Buckminster married Grace R. Howe Sept. 1, 1908. Children born in Vineland:

Charles S., born Aug. 13, 1909; died April 4, 1913.

Melissa Ellen, born Sept. 19, 1912.

Edith May, born June 12, 1914.

Alice Myrtle, born Oct. 25, 1916.

Lewis L., Jr., born March 30, 1918; died Mar. 1, 1920.

Edwin Frank, born Jan. 30, 1920.

Lewis L. Buckminster died February 8, 1920, in his 43d year, Vineland, N. J.

Inscriptions

Siloam Cemetery Inscriptions

Copied by Frank D. Andrews

"K's" omitted in October number.

Children of Charles and Martha Keighley:

William, 1854-1865.

Percy, 1865-1868.

Amy Jane, 1872-1873.

Elizabeth Ann, 1879-1882.

Helena Gertrude, 1884-1885.

John Northrop, 1877-1885.

Sarah, mother of Charles Keighley, b. in England, 1818.

Kelk, Charles, d. March 18, 1875, a. 57 years.

Kelk, W.

Kellogg, Alice, dau. of Isaac and Dora, July 7, 1875-Aug. 12, 1875.

Kellogg, Day Otis, D. D., 1837-1904.

Sarah Cornelia, his wife, 1838-.

Charles Burr, 1862-1887.

Edith Cornelia, 1864-1873.

Kellogg, George, July 24, 1810, May 30, 1869.

Leah N., (wife) Sept. 8, 1813-Aug. 13, 1878.

Kellogg, Isaac, Jan. 12, 1780-Mar. 29, 1867.

Elizabeth A., Nov. 1, 1831-Mar. 16, 1867.

Kellogg, Lenoxa, 1817-1877.

Kendall, Albert F., d. at South Seaville, N. J., Sept. 27, 1889, a. 46 yrs. 7 mo. 22 d.

Kennedy, George G., 1832-1901.

Delia Ellen, his wife, 1836-1900.

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- Kennedy, Margaret, b. Mar. 5, 1861, d. May 21, 1864.
Frank, b. Feb. 4, 1884, d. Aug. 8, 1884.
Kennedy, Mary, wife of Ralph, 1858-1894.
Kent, William A., Co. A, 1 N. V. Cal., d. Dec. 28, 1891, a. 87.
Kerr, Henry, 1810-1890.
Ketcham, Rev. Alfred, b. Oct. 4, 1799, d. March 24, 1885.
Keyes, Edward H., 1888-1916.
J. Byron, H. Austin, 1914-1915.
Rachel Walbert, 1821-1910.
Keyser, Edmund, Co. B. 27 U. S. Inf., d. May 3, 1909, a. 65.
Kienzle, Henry C., 1864-1898.
Kilmer, George W., b. Aug. 27, 1812, d. Aug. 27, 1899.
Caroline B., b. Feb. 3, 1841, d. Apr. 10, 1903.
Kilmer, Lillian E., only dau. of A. G. and O. A., d. Oct. 1872, a. 1 yr. 4 mos.
Kimball, Myron J., Dec. 17, 1846-July 24, 1915.
Clara A. Prince, his wife, Jan. 5, 1847.
Caroline A., Mar. 1, 1880-July 27, 1883.
Kind, Charles B., 1850-1917.
King, Mattie Brooks, 1883-1912.
David Harlan, 1876-1913.
Marian Archer, 1912-1913.
Kingman, Rev. L., b. in Waltham, Me., d. Nov. 15, 1869, in 60th yr.
Ruth F., Jan. 3, 1822-Dec. 17, 1893.
Lydia A., a. 40 yrs.
Charles G., d. Feb. 12, 1884, a. 38 yrs. 9 mos. 19 days.
Nellie, a. 23 yrs.
Eugene, b. Apr. 3, 1880, d. Dec. 27, 1884.
Baby, b. Mar. 8, d. Mar. 13, 1885.
Kinne, Marion B., 1843-1869.
Luther, 1813-1884.
Lucinda, 1816-1884.
Fannie S., 1858-1915.
Kinsman, Byron, son of S. and C. A. d. Aug. 9, 1875, a. 1 yr. 13 d.
Kipp, Joseph N., 18 Reg. Pa. Vol. Cav. d. Dec. 17, 1888, a. 69.
Sarah, wife of Joseph N., d. Sept. 1, 1876, a. 51 yrs. 6 mos.
Emily, dau. of Joseph N., and Sarah, d. June 24, 1878, a. 29 yrs. 10 mos.
Kipp, Phebe H., b. Dec. 1, 1793, d. Mar. 6, 1876.
Kirkbride, George A., Jr., b. Mar. 13, — d. Aug. 7, 1897.
Knapp, Benjamin R., 1815-1889.
Knight, Elvira Sweet, Apr. 16, 1816-Apr. 22, 1888.
Knowles, George F., Co. F, 1st Mass. H. A. Vol., 1836-1899.
Knowlton, Timothy, d. Aug. 16, 1868, a. 80 yrs. 1 mo. 14 days.
Kohler, Charles, b. 1860, d. Nov. 8, 1898.
Kohler, Lence, b. 1824-1899.
Kohnken, Isabel, d. May 1, 1899, a. 20 yrs.
Kugler, Elizabeth R., 1877-1906.
Kyte, Christian, b. Dec. 2, 1820, d. May 30, 1889.
Kyte, Lyman, b. May 17, 1845, d. Jan. 17, 1892.

(CONTINUED)



